# REVISED PRAYER BOOK,

COMPILED BY THE

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Third Edition.

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# PREFACE TO THE THIRD EDITION.

TWENTY years have now elapsed since the first edition of the "Revised Prayer Book" was issued, and fifteen years since the second edition.

Time and use have so endeared the book to the members of The Theistic Church all over the world, that it needs at present no radical alteration. Two Services have been added since 1875, viz., the *Service of Supplication* in 1885, and *The Service of Self-consecration to God* in 1888. About forty *Additional Hymns* were introduced, I think, in 1878. Beyond these there have been no changes.

There are now included in the new edition several new Prayers and Hymns, also an alternative *Service of Burial or Cremation.* The original Service is still preserved, but the exceptionally distressing circumstances under which it was compiled involved the use of expressions of grief seldom appropriate. It was thought advisable to have another form more suitable to the majority of cases. Death is not often so terrible a calamity as it was in the case for which the first Service was specially composed.

There is added also a *Service of Ordination to the Ministry.*

Among the Hymns will be found some which have no poetical or literary merit, but are inserted entirely for the sentiment. I have also been naturally inclined to accept some Hymns on the sole ground that they were "labours of love" offered by sincere members of The Theistic Church. Some few are not intended to be sung.

In my judgment Hymns should be invariably direct addresses to God of prayer or praise; but still,

songs or sonnets not of this exclusive character are often found very helpful to pious contemplation, and even to ethical culture.

Some of the Hymns I found had been altered by other compilers ; some I have altered myself. One can but regret the necessity for such ill-treatment of the authors.

I must add my grateful acknowledgments to Mr. E. R. Terry for the pointing of the Psalms, and to Mr. J. F. Moon and others for help in revising the Proof Sheets ; and last, but not least, to those who have enriched our Hymn Book by their own contributions.

It is to be hoped that the enlargement of the Hymn Book will prove very acceptable to our congregation, although the older Hymns are dearer than ever and not likely to fall into disuse. This Prayer Book is designed primarily for purposes of Worship in The Theistic Church, but it is designed also to teach RELIGION, and as such it is offered with mingled humility and confidence to the truly religious of all Churches and Creeds.

That it has been already such a comfort and blessing to so many souls fills the heart of its compiler with the deepest thankfulness.

ST. VALERY, FINCHLEY ROAD, N.W.

*April*, 1892.

# PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

In issuing a second and much enlarged edition of my "Revised Prayer Book," I must notice with unalloyed pleasure the success which has for three years and more attended our use of the first edition. It is most gratifying to know how many persons of various shades of religious opinion have accepted and welcomed this modest attempt to adapt the Liturgy of the venerable Church of England to a purely Theistic worship. For this reason I have struck out very few portions of the older Service.

The most striking change will be found, perhaps, in the introductory portion of the Service. Not ourselves alone, but a large portion of conforming members of the Church of England also, have completely outgrown the taste for the old "Dearly Beloved," "The General Confession," and "The Absolution." A Clergyman, who was and is perfectly orthodox, confessed to me that these were quite out of place in a mixed assembly and as an introduction to worship. Centuries ago, the Service began at the Lord's Prayer, and a little later, Psalms and Introits of praise were sung as an opening; a much more fitting prelude to devotion than the miserable whining introspection and confession of sin, the exaggerated terms of which stamp them with insincerity.

It is quite possible for rare occasions to arise when such confession would be true and appro-

priate, but equally impossible for numbers of well-conducted, happy people to use them with anything like sincerity every week at a certain hour.

The new Form will, I hope, grow into favour by repetition. Say what people may against forms of prayer and praise, the mass of mankind go more easily with words and forms that are grown familiar by use than with new ones, however superior.

The Scripture sentences at the beginning of Services are designed to set a more cheerful tone and to excite thoughts of God and His goodness rather than reflections about ourselves and our sins. I am not sure that this is not the best mode of religious cure for moral weakness.

I have incorporated some Services long in use amongst us, viz. :—The Service of Benediction, The Dedication and Benediction of Children. The Service of Matrimony, and the Service of Burial or Cremation.

I have also added a few Prayers for Family Worship.

The Psalms have been pointed for chanting, and have been much curtailed for want of space, and I have added a small collection of Hymns, which will probably be found sufficient till a third revision of our Prayer Book becomes desirable.

It is a matter for congratulation that the merits of this book have been so generously acknowledged and its defects so generously pardoned: and that not in this country alone, but in distant parts of the world, our Prayer Book is welcomed and used by congregations who could no longer tolerate the old unamended Forms familiar to their childhood.

*March 25th*, 1875.

# PREFACE TO THE FIRST EDITION.

THIS Form of Prayer is not compiled with the expectation of its being permanent.

It is essential to sympathetic interest in liturgical prayers and praises that they should not be inexorably settled as to form and expression.

At the same time, it is to be hoped, on many grounds, that this Form will receive a fair and patient trial, and that those who may take objection to any portion of it will remember that others may like that very portion best; and that if any number of people join in public worship, they can only do so by making mutual concessions.

This Prayer Book was compiled under the conviction of the Editor's inability to adopt the old Nonconformist worship, with its long *extempore* prayer, even had it been preferred by the congregation. He believed, however, that, as some form must be used, the form most likely to find acceptance would be one which was already partly familiar to English ears, and yet stripped of all that has become obsolete and out of harmony with a pure Theism.

He commends the "Revised Prayer Book" to the consideration of those who may be called upon to take an active part in the reformation of the English Church and Liturgy.

The Psalms are retained, after being relieved of those maledictions and mournful complaints which had only or chiefly a temporary and local value.

Some expressions have been retained simply for their poetry or quaintness, and others have not been excluded for fear of marring their context. What has been aimed at is, to provide a reasonable Service with the smallest degree of departure from familiar forms, which was necessary in order to exclude what the Editor considered to be erroneous or superstitious.

The two new Services of *Duty*, and of *Praise* and *Thanksgiving* have been introduced, for occasional use, in place of the old *Litany*, and of the old *Communion Service*. They are at best but experiments in this direction, and though time and custom may make them more acceptable than they can be at first, the Editor hopes that they will be some day replaced by productions far more worthy of their noble purpose.

CAMDEN HOUSE, DULWICH.

*October* 1*st*, 1871.

# INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

THE ORDER OF

# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

¶ *The Minister shall read with a loud voice some one or more of these sentences of the Scriptures that follow; and then he shall read the Exhortation and the Prayers that come after.*

DRAW nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you. *James* iv. 8.

Rejoice in his holy Name, let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord. Seek the Lord and his strength; seek his face for evermore. Remember the marvellous works that he hath done; his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth. *Psalm* cv. 3, 4, 5.

When I am in heaviness I will think upon God; when my heart is vexed I will complain. *Psalm* lxxvii. 3.

Call upon me in the time of trouble; so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me. *Psalm* l. 15.

Yea, before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear. *Isaiah* lxv. 24.

God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. *John* iv. 24.

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God. *Psalm* xlii. 1.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek. *Psalm* xxvii. 8.

Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of thee. *Psalm* lxxiii. 24.

O praise our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard; who holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to slip. *Psalm* lxvi. 7, 8.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from one generation to another. *Psalm* lxxxix. 1.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord; and to sing praises unto thy name, O thou Most Highest. For thou, Lord, hast made us glad through thy works, and we will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands. *Psalm* xcii. 1, 4.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that

is within me praise his holy name. *Psalm* ciii. 1.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. *Psalm* xcvi. 9.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, and who shall rise up in his holy place? Even he that hath clean hands and a pure heart. *Psalm* xxiv. 3, 4.

I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord, and so will I go to thine altar. *Psalm* xxvi. 6.

The Most High dwelleth not in temples made with hands, neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things. *Acts* xvii. 24.

Wherewithal shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the High God? He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord thy God require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God? *Micah* vi. 6, 8.

DEARLY BELOVED, forasmuch as we are here assembled to join in prayer and praise to Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, it is meet that we should enter upon this solemn service with earnest and understanding hearts.

We draw near to his footstool, not in the vain hope of moving his goodwill towards us, which is ever constant and overflowing, nor with any thought of adding by our words and songs to his glory, which is already infinite and unapproachable. But we come to pour out our hearts before him as to our most faithful Friend, to cast all our cares upon him, to ask for new strength in our battle with sin, and in doing our duty. We come also overflowing with thankfulness, remembering the many tokens of his abiding and watchful love.

And while we know that he needs no reminding of the cares and sufferings of his children, it lightens our hearts to beseech him to protect and to bless those dear ones whom all our love and wisdom cannot guard from sin and sorrow. If we pray earnestly for our fellow-men, for their true welfare and supreme happiness, we shall exert and deny ourselves the more diligently on their behalf. If we utter forth our hearty thanksgivings for the gifts of God's bounty, we shall be the better fitted to use them aright, and more willing to share them with each other.

Let us, therefore, draw near to him with faith, and hope, and love, putting off all envy, wrath, and bitterness, and putting

on the garments of peace, forgiveness and charity; so shall we be meet partakers of this Holy Communion, and go forth into the world of suffering and temptation with more courage, patience, and holy resolution.

¶ *Then shall the people make this response.*

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all souls come.

*Minister.*

LET us lift up our hearts with our voices unto God on high.

*People.* We lift them up unto the Lord, for it is meet and right so to do.

*Minister.**

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, Let the words of our mouth, and the meditation of our soul, be now and always acceptable in thy sight.

Look upon our hearts and lives, and renew them with much strength.

Remember our weakness, and our battle with sin, and make us noble and brave.

Lighten every burdened soul before thee, and make us more patient and contented with our own lot,

Deepen within us every feeling of shame

* *The Congregation may join audibly in these prayers.*

and sorrow for the wrong we have done, for the good we have left undone; and strengthen every holy desire to amend our lives according to thy holy will. Teach us to love the truth above all things, and to pursue it, that we may the better serve our fellow-men.

Lead us, O God, by thy light in our search for thee, and keep us from all vanity and pride.

We commend to thy fatherly love and care all who are dear to us, especially those who are no longer within reach of our service and help.

We ask for a share of thy wisdom and goodness, that we may relieve the needy, heal the sick, and comfort the sorrowful; and let the beams of thy eternal compassion lighten and warm all souls who dwell in doubt, and darkness, and despair.

Make this our worship of thee a real help in our daily life, in the discharge of our common duty, in bearing the burdens of sin and sorrow which may still oppress us.

And while we praise Thee for thine inexhaustible bounty, may we rise above ourselves and all thy precious gifts, to a spirit of pure adoration, and behold with rapture the majesty and glory of thine unspeakable goodness. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this,*

ALMIGHTY Father, we beseech thee to teach us to pray; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may worship thee in spirit and in truth; that the words of our mouth and the meditation of our soul may be now and always acceptable in thy sight; that while we praise thee for thy bounty, we may adore thee for thy holiness; that while we rejoice in our own happiness, we may seek more and more to help and comfort our fellow-men. Teach us to know, to believe in, and to love the truth above all things, and may we learn this day some new lesson out of thy law, some fresh story of thy love. Show to each one of us the path of duty, and make our feet stedfast therein. Let no false hopes and fears tempt or drive us from a true following of thee. May we love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou hast promised. May we seek no reward for duty but the bliss of keeping thy commandments. Let the light of thy presence cheer and strengthen us; never let it be clouded over by the mists of our own distrust, or by the tampering of our souls with sin. And when we come to die, O thou Most Merciful Father, may we wel-

come thy loving call and find in Thee our everlasting rest. *Amen.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this version,*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And teach us to forgive as we wish to be forgiven. And leave us not in temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*People.* And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

*Minister.* Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

*People.* It is meet and right so to do.

¶ *Here all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to God the Father Almighty.

*People.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. *Amen.*

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*People.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read or sung the Psalms for the day. And at the end of the Psalms shall be sung this Doxology,*

Glory be to God the Father Almighty; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this,*

Now unto the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, The only God, be glory and honour, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall follow the First Lesson, as selected by the Minister.*

¶ *After which shall be sung the Anthem, or a Hymn, or*

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

WE praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God Almighty;
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty: of thy Glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles: praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs: praise thee.
O Lord, strengthen thy people: and bless thine heritage.
Govern them: and lift them up for ever.
Day by day: we magnify thee;
And we will worship thy Name ever: world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have we trusted: let us never be confounded.

¶ *Or this Canticle,*

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA.

O ALL ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.
O ye Angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Heavens, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O all ye Powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye children of Men, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O let Israel bless the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye ministers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

¶ *Then shall follow the Second Lesson, as selected by the Minister.*

¶ *After which shall be sung a Hymn, or*

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

PSALM XCV.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with

thanksgiving: and shew ourselves glad in him with Psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship, and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the sheep of his pasture, and the people of his hand.

¶ *Or this Psalm,*

JUBILATE DEO. PSALM C.

O BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is

everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,*

The Lord be with you.

*People.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

*People.* And grant us thy salvation.

*Minister.* O Lord, bless the Queen.

*People.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

*Minister.* Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

*People.* And make all thy people joyful.

*Minister.* Give peace in all the earth.

*People.* For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

*Minister.* O God, make clean our hearts.

*People.* And renew a right spirit within us.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be set to obey thy com-

mandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended amidst all temptations, may pass our time in rest and quietness. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this,*

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of sin; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any temptation. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this,*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance, to do always that is righteous in thy sight. *Amen.*

O GOD and Father of us all, who hast enabled us to know thee; grant that we may never abuse this thy mercy by making our imperfect conceptions of thee a cause of strife and division. O grant

that in our searching after holy truth we may learn lessons of love as well as of light. *Amen.**

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts be open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name. *Amen.*

¶ *Then these Prayers following, or some of them, are to be read here, except when the Litany is read; and then only the two last are to be read, as they are there placed.*

### A PRAYER FOR THE QUEEN'S MAJESTY.

O LORD our heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favour to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lady, Queen *VICTORIA;* and so replenish her with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that she may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way: Endue her plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant

* Prayer by Bishop Hinds.

her in health and wealth long to live; strengthen her that she may vanquish and overcome all her enemies; and finally, after this life, she may attain everlasting joy and felicity. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this,*

O LORD our God, who hast ever been a gracious Helper and Friend to our country, our Refuge and Strength from one generation to another, we beseech thee of thy mercy to bless our Sovereign Lady, Queen *VICTORIA*, with thy heavenly grace, that in all her many and great anxieties for the peace and welfare of her realm, she may find rest and strength in thee, and be alway consoled by the loyalty and love of her people. We thank thee for the many years of her reign over us and for the priceless blessings we have enjoyed through her devotion to her duty and through her bright and spotless example; and we pray that it may please thee to spare her to us for many years yet to come, and to make us worthy of so great a privilege by faithful allegiance to her person and her throne and by following in her steps of virtue and godliness. *Amen.*

### A PRAYER FOR THE ROYAL FAMILY.

ALMIGHTY God, the fountain of all goodness, we humbly beseech thee to bless *Albert Edward* Prince of *Wales*, the Princess of *Wales*, and all the Royal Family; Endue them with thy Holy Spirit; enrich them with thy heavenly grace, prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to thine everlasting kingdom. *Amen.*

### A PRAYER FOR CLERGY AND MINISTERS.

ALMIGHTY God, the giver of all good gifts; Give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to all ministers of religion, and to all who are called to any holy office and administration; and so replenish them with the truth of thy doctrine, and endue them with innocency of life, that they may faithfully serve before thee, to the glory of thy great Name, and the benefit of the world at large. *Amen.*

O LORD God of truth, put away from us vanity and lies; enlighten our understanding; set us free from prejudice, subdue our self-will, make and keep us loyal to the truth and thee, and above all things help us to live so that we may

adorn the doctrine which we believe and teach, to thy honour and glory. *Amen.*

¶ *A Prayer for the High Court of Parliament to be read during their Session.*

MOST gracious God, we humbly beseech thee, as for this Kingdom in general, so especially for the High Court of Parliament, at this time assembled: That thou wouldest be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations to the advancement of thy glory, the good of the Nation, the safety, honour, and welfare of our Sovereign and her Dominions; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavours, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. *Amen.*

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially, we pray that all who profess and call themselves religious may be led into the way of truth, and hold their faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we com-

mend to thy fatherly goodness all those* who are any ways afflicted, or distressed in mind, body, or estate; [**especially those for whom our prayers are desired,*] that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. *Amen.*

* This is to be said when any desire the Prayers of the Congregation.

ALMIGHTY and Everliving God, who hast taught us to make prayers and supplications, and to give thanks, for all men; We humbly beseech thee most mercifully to receive these our prayers, which we offer unto thy Divine Majesty; beseeching thee to inspire us continually with the spirit of truth, unity, and concord: And grant that all they that do confess thy holy Name may come to a true knowledge of thee, and live in unity and godly love. We beseech thee also to guide and defend all Kings, Princes, and Governors; and specially thy Servant *VICTORIA* our Queen; that under her we may be godly and quietly governed: And grant unto her whole Council, and to all that are put in authority under her, that they may truly and impartially minister justice, to the punishment of wickedness and vice,

and to the maintenance of thy true religion, and virtue. Give grace, O heavenly Father, to all ministers of religion, that they may both by their life and doctrine set forth thy truth, and seek it with their whole hearts. And to all thy people give thy heavenly grace; and especially to this congregation here present; that, with meek heart and due reverence, they may hear, and receive thy holy word; truly serving thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of their life. And we most humbly beseech thee of thy goodness, O Lord, to comfort and succour all them who in this transitory life are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity. And we also bless thy holy Name for all thy servants departed this life into thy home above; beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow all good examples, that with them we may be partakers of thy heavenly kingdom. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this,*

ALMIGHTY and Eternal Father, we thy children entreat thee to bless all the ministers of religion in every land and of every creed. Enlighten them with thy truth, and endue them with innocency of life. Take from them all prejudice, all

love of priestly power, all fear of men Fill them with a hunger and thirst after righteousness and truth, and a spirit longing after thyself. Teach them, that they may teach others, and lead them to the fount and source of all that is beautiful and true. May thy blessing descend on all congregations, to enable them to worship thee in spirit and in truth, and to honour thee by holy and generous lives. Take from us all remnants of superstition, and make us more and more open to the influences of genuine wisdom and noble aspiration, that as we grow older, we may ever grow more intelligent, and more truly devout. We ask thy Fatherly blessing, O Lord, especially on our work in this place. Do thou in mercy prosper all that is really good in it, and shew us how to amend our mistakes. If our work be fit in thy sight to spread the honour of thy holy Name and to increase the welfare of mankind, make it to grow and flourish, so that out of this small beginning may come a great and triumphant success. Keep us from all pride and vain-glory, from all strife and self-seeking, and help us to fight only against what is mean, unworthy, and false. Make our work a blessing to ourselves and to all

others among whom by thy providence we have been placed. And in all we say, and in all we do, may we ever and only seek to please thee, and to magnify thy glorious Name. *Amen.*

¶ *A General Thanksgiving.*

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; [**particularly to those who desire now to offer up their praises and thanksgivings for thy late mercies vouchsafed unto them.*] We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we shew forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; to thy honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

* This is to be said when any persons specially desire to return praise.

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to

make our common supplications unto thee: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

### BENEDICTION.

THE Lord bless us, and keep us; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us; the Lord lift up his countenance upon us and give us peace, now and evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Here shall follow the Service of Benediction, Service of Praise and Thanksgiving, Service of Supplication, Service of Duty, or The Litany.*

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## THE LITANY.

*Minister.* O God, our heavenly Father, we beseech thee to teach us to pray.

*People. O God, our heavenly Father, we beseech thee to teach us to pray.*

From all evil and mischief; from all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness,

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all uncleanness of thought, word,

and deed, and from unworthy or excessive indulgence of our lawful desires,

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, strife, and divisions; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word and commandment,

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our wealth; in the hour of death, and in the day of remorse,

*Good Lord, deliver us.*

That it may please thee to keep and strengthen in the true worshipping of thee, in righteousness and holiness of life, thy Servant *VICTORIA*, our gracious Queen and Governor;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to rule her heart in thy faith, fear, and love, that she may evermore have affiance in thee, and ever seek thy honour and glory;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to be her defender and keeper, giving her the victory over all her enemies;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to bless and preserve *Albert Edward* Prince of *Wales*,

the Princess of *Wales*, and all the Royal Family;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to illuminate all Ministers of Religion with true knowledge and understanding of thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and shew it accordingly;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to endue the Lords of the Council, and all the Nobility, with grace, wisdom, and understanding;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to bless and keep the Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to maintain truth;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to help all Literary Persons and Editors of the Public Press, that they may use all their powers in the cause of truth and righteousness, and rise above the praise and blame of men;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to bless and prosper all Schools and Seminaries of sound learning, and to enlighten all Teachers and Men of Science with thy truth, and make them to love it above all earthly reward;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to give to all nations unity, peace, and concord;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to give us a heart to love and adore thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred and are deceived;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up them that fall; and finally to beat down evil under our feet;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to teach us to succour, help and comfort all that are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to cheer with thy presence all that travel by land or by water, all women labouring of child, all sick persons, and young children; and to shew thy pity upon all prisoners and captives;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to help us to

defend, and provide for, the fatherless children and widows, and all that are desolate and oppressed;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to deliver us from all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, to amend our lives according to thy holy will;

*We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister, and the People with him, say*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And teach us to forgive as we wish to be forgiven. And leave us not in temptation; But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

*Minister.* Let us pray.

O GOD, merciful Father, that despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as be sorrowful;

mercifully assist our prayers that we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us: and graciously hear us, that those evils, which the craft and subtilty of man worketh against us, be brought to nought; and by the providence of thy goodness they may be dispersed; that we thy servants, being hurt by no persecution, may evermore give thanks unto thy Holy Name.

*O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us, for thy Name's sake.*

O GOD, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have declared unto us, the noble works that thou didst in their days, and in the old time before them.

*O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us, for thine honour.*

*Minister.* O Lord, let thy mercy be shewed upon us;

*People.* As we do put our trust in thee.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of thy Name turn from us all those evils that we most righteously have deserved; and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole

trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory. *Amen.*

### A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

*Minister.* The Lord be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

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## COLLECTS FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; mercifully hear the supplications of thy people, and grant us thy peace all the days of our life. *Amen.*

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature

we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations. *Amen.*

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy people which call upon thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us. *Amen.*

O LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without love are nothing worth; Pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of love, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, nd dost forgive the sins of all them that

are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our weakness, may obtain of thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole world is governed and sanctified; Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee for all men, that every one of us, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee. *Amen.*

O LORD, from whom all good things do come; Grant to us thy humble servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be good, and by thy merciful guiding may perform the same. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves; Keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who shewest to them that be in error the light of thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; Grant unto all them that profess Religion, that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; Grant unto thy people, that they may love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found. *Amen.*

O GOD, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping of thy commandments we may please thee both in will and deed. *Amen.*

O GOD, who hast prepared for them that love thee such good things as pass

man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy blessings, which exceed all that we can desire. *Amen.*

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep in us the same. *Amen.*

GRANT to us, Lord, we beseech thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as be rightful; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without thee, may by thee be enabled to live according to thy will. *Amen.*

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom thou hast given a hearty desire to pray, may by thy mighty aid be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities. *Amen.*

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through

things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. *Amen.*

O GOD, whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; We humbly beseech thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and, that we may obtain that which thou dost promise, make us to love that which thou dost command. *Amen.*

LORD, we beseech thee, grant thy people grace to withstand the temptations of the world and the flesh, and with pure hearts and minds to follow thee the only God. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that thou wouldest have done. *Amen.*

LORD, we beseech thee to keep us all in continual godliness; that through thy protection we may be free from all adversi-

ties, and devoutly given to serve thee in good works, to the glory of thy Name. *Amen.*

O GOD, forasmuch as without thee we are not able to please thee; Mercifully grant that thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts. *Amen.*

GRANT, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, whom truly to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know the way, the truth, and the life; that, following the steps of thy holy servants, we may stedfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life. *Amen.*

ASSIST us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of thy servants towards the attainment of truth and righteousness; that, among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by thy most gracious and ready help. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may glorify thee in body and soul. *Amen.*

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words, which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may through thy grace be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in usthe fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of thy Name. *Amen.*

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life. *Amen.*

O ETERNAL Righteous Father, who hast been our refuge and strength in every time of trouble, and hast mercifully brought us to this House of Prayer, pour upon us the riches of thy grace that we may faithfully and godly serve thee;

grant that this Church may be to all our hearts a means of grace, a comfort in our sorrow, and a strength against temptation. Keep far from us vanity and lies, compromise and cowardice, indifference and insincerity; and graciously bestow upon us the spirit of humility and truth, of honesty and courage, of earnest faith and true religion, of fervent love to thee and to all men. And if our work be good in thy sight, "Help us now, O Lord; O Lord, send us now prosperity." *Amen.*

### THE BENEDICTION.

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God; and the blessing of God, the Father Almighty, be amongst us and remain with us always. *Amen.*

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## A SERVICE RESPECTING OUR DUTY.*

¶ *The Minister standing, and the People kneeling.*

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is

* The responses may be sung or said.

in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And teach us to forgive as we wish to be forgiven. And leave us not in temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power and the glory, For ever and ever. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts be open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name. *Amen.*

*Minister.* The Commandments of God written on our hearts are—

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first and great Commandment.

*Minister and People.* O Almighty God, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; Grant that we may now and evermore fervently love thee and worthily magnify thy holy Name.

*Minister.* The second Commandment is—

Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

*Minister and People.* O Father of all, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; Grant that we may shew our love to thee by fervently loving each other as brethren, and by doing unto all men as we would they should do unto us.

*Minister.* It is the Lord's will,
That we should be diligent in our several callings.

*People. Lord of our life, incline our hearts to keep this law.*

*Minister.* It is the Lord's will,
That we should be honest, truthful, and upright in thought, word, and deed.

*People. Lord of our life, incline our hearts to keep this law.*

*Minister.* It is the Lord's will,
That we should endeavour to keep our bodies in health, and our appetites and passions under control.

*People. Lord of our life, incline our hearts to keep this law.*

*Minister.* It is the Lord's will,
That we should be ready and willing to lighten toil, to console the sorrowful, and to bear each other's burdens.

*People.* *Lord of our life, incline our hearts to keep this law.*

*Minister.* It is the Lord's will,
That we should bear with each other's infirmities, and as much as lieth in us live peaceably with all men.

*People.* *Lord of our life, incline our hearts to keep this law.*

*Minister.* It is the Lord's will,
That we should live chiefly to make others happy and good, and not to seek only our own pleasure.

*People.* *Lord of our life, incline our hearts to keep this law.*

*Minister.* It is the Lord's will,
That we should diminish the sufferings of mankind by learning his laws and keeping them, so that we may overcome all evil with good.

*People.* *Lord of our life, incline our hearts to keep this law.*

¶ *Then shall be sung, the People still kneeling.*

OH, that the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep his statutes still;
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will.

From vanity turn off mine eyes,
  Let no corrupt design
Nor covetous desires arise
  Within this soul of mine.

Order my footsteps by thy Word,
  And keep my heart sincere,
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
  But keep my conscience clear.

Make me to walk in thy commands,
  'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my feet, or heart, or hands
  Offend against my God.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

O ALMIGHTY Lord and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may glorify thee in body and soul. *Amen.*

The Eternal God is our refuge, and underneath us are the Everlasting Arms.

As our day, so shall our strength be. *Amen.*

# A SERVICE OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

*(Opening Voluntary.)*

*Minister.* Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

*People.* It is meet and right so to do.

¶ *Then shall all kneel, and say or sing this Doxology,*

IT is very meet, right, and our bounden duty that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious Name; evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, heaven and earth are full of thy glory: Glory be to thee, O Lord most High. *Amen.*

¶ *Then all standing up the Minister shall say,*

WE call to remembrance, O Lord, thy loving-kindnesses and thy tender mercies, which have been ever of old.

For all that we have been, for all that we are, and for all that we shall become,

*People. We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For all the comforts and blessings we enjoy, for our consolations under sorrow and misfortune, and our hope for the life to come,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For every good work which we have ever been able to do, for every conquest of ourselves, and for every step onwards which we have taken in the path of holiness and peace,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For all true knowledge of thee, of ourselves, and of the great world in which we live; for all the faithful service of the seekers after truth, and for every fresh beam of light which falls upon us from thy Throne,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For all the loving-kindness of dear relations and friends, for the affectionate services of faithful servants and dependents, and for every act of brotherly love which has blessed our lives,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For the peace and security in which we

dwell, for the civilisation which is raising us step by step, and for all wise government and legislation,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For the culture of our minds by sound learning, for the privileges we enjoy through literature, science, and art, and for all the truth which has hitherto been spoken,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

Seeing now, dearly beloved, that all the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth, and that everything is working for the best under his wise and loving hand, let us further praise him, and say,

For all our troubles, our sorrows, and our disappointments,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For every sorrowful sense of our own failure, weakness and sin; for our restless dissatisfaction with present evils and imperfections, and for all the efforts for good which these mournful thoughts beget,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For the calling forth of our sympathies, and the growth of our natural affections by the sight of the woes of our fellow-men,

and above all for the cultivation of our patience and forbearance by wrongs of word or deed,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For all the discipline of life, whether we can understand it or not, for the many trials, temptations, and failures we encounter, and for the bitter pains of separation by death,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For strengthening our hearts and minds by opposition or persecution; for all temporal losses which deepen our sincerity and test our honesty, and for every struggle which tends at length to promote virtue, and to establish truth.

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For all the blessings of this Day of Rest, for its innocent and beneficial amusements, and for all higher and holier feelings which it may awaken within us,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

For all the good, the comfort, and the instruction we may derive from this our worship of thee; for every lesson in duty, support in trouble, and new desire after

holiness which we may receive in this place,

*We thank thee, O Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth.*

Let us call to mind in silence, for a little space, any special happiness or trial for which we may desire to praise God.

¶ *(A brief interval for private Meditation and Praise.)*

¶ *After which shall be sung the following:*

WE praise thee in thy power, O God!
We praise thee in thy sanctity.
We praise thee who reignest in the furthest heavens,
We praise thee who dwellest in our inmost souls,
Our Lord and hidden comforter!
No voice can duly proclaim thy greatness,
No heart can comprehend thy goodness,
O thou Father of all our spirits.
The longings of the spirit are inexhaustible:
Only thou canst fill the heart;
When it is empty and aching for thee,
Hungering and thirsting for thy righteousness,
Thou visitest it with peace unspeakable.
With thee there is no misery to the distressed;
But sorrow is hallowed, and pain is sweetened,

And hardship is assuaged, and fear is calmed.
For thine own nature is blessedness,
And thou makest thy worshippers blessed.
Yea, blessed is thy presence, O Lord most Holy!
Blessed is it to dwell with thee and to know thee,
To rest on thee and to serve thee.
Blessed shall the nations be, when thy glory is recognised,
When all who love thee unite to succour and to raise the weak.
Strengthen us in life and death, in this, and in every life,
To be thine in heart, as we are thine in right;
To obey cheerfully, to strive loyally,
To suffer meekly, to enjoy thankfully.
So shall we love thee while we live, and partake of thy joy,
And triumph over sorrow, and fulfil thy work,
And be numbered with thy saints, and die on thy bosom.*

¶ *Instead of the above Hymn of Praise, may be sung Psalm* cxlv., *or an Anthem of Thanksgiving.*

¶ *Then shall follow the Sermon, and after that a Hymn and a Collect and the Blessing.*

* This is taken from the *Epilogus*, "Theism," by F. W. Newman.

# THE SERVICE OF BENEDICTION.

¶ *The Minister standing, the People kneeling.*

BLESSED are all they who love the Lord, and who walk in his ways. Blessed are they who keep his commandments, and do those things which are pleasing in his sight.

*People.* *Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are they who search diligently for the truth, loving it above all earthly reward, and sacrificing all else that they may faithfully proclaim it.

*People.* *Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are they who love mankind, whose lives are spent in doing good, who are active in labour, tender in sympathy, and the well-springs of hope and consolation.

*People.* *Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the upright and trustworthy, whose promise is never broken, and whose word is sure.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the pure, whose hearts shrink from iniquity, in whose lips there is no guile, and to whom all things are pure.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the merciful who remember their own need of mercy; the humble, who judge not harshly their brothers' sin; and the meek, who are slow to take offence.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the patient, long suffering, and forbearing; and the peace makers, who by silence or timely speech heal the strifes of men.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are they who are kind and merciful to the beasts of the field, to the fowls of the air, and to any creature that can feel pain and pleasure.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the kind, considerate, and generous masters, who take thought for the souls and bodies of those who serve them.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the diligent, faithful, and honest servants, who care more to serve well than to receive much.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the husbands and wives who live together in faithful love, tenderly caring for each other's good.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the fathers and the mothers who rule their households well, and bring up their children in the paths of holiness and peace.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the children who love and obey their parents, and dwell together in unity, learning wisdom and virtue, and growing more truthful, honourable and pure from day to day.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are all faithful friends, who comfort each other in sorrow, rejoice together in prosperity, and whose friendship cannot be shaken by a timely reproof.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are they who, living under the clouds of sorrow or disappointment themselves, are yet sources of comfort to others, and shed peace and joy on all around them.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the honest teachers, who are loyal to truth and duty, and who suffer in mind, body, or estate through their own integrity.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are the faithful guardians of other men's lives, rich or poor, who honour all men, and speak unto others as they would men should speak unto them.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are they who care more for the good of others, and for their own growth in virtue, than for their own pleasure and worldly good, and who value the approval of conscience more than their necessary food.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

*Minister.* Blessed are all they who have learned by the integrity of their own lives that God is just and holy; who have learned by the generosity of their own hearts that God is merciful and loving; and who have learned by their own trustworthiness to commit the well-being of themselves and of all mankind, without one doubt or fear, into his hands as unto a Faithful Creator.

*People. Lord, enrich us with thy blessing,*
*Fill our hearts with joy and peace.*

(*A brief interval for private meditation and prayer.*)

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

O LORD most High, thou fount and source of every blessing, who hast ever been unto us more than we could desire or deserve, fill our souls with all holy desires, all good counsels, and all pure purposes, that we may outgrow our selfishness, our weakness and our sin, and become more and more what thou dost wish us to be. So cleanse our inmost hearts that we may forget every thought of our own pleasure in desiring and striving only to do thy blessed will and to give peace and comfort to each other. May we hunger and thirst after righteousness, and leave every issue of good and ill fortune, of health and disease, of life and death, now

and evermore, in thy most loving hands. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall follow the Hymn,*

OH, that the Lord would guide my ways
  To keep his statutes still;
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
  To know and do his will.

From vanity turn off mine eyes
  Let no corrupt design
Nor covetous desires arise
  Within this soul of mine.

Order my footsteps by thy word,
  And keep my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
  But keep my conscience clear.

Make me to walk in thy commands,
  'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my feet, or heart, or hands
  Offend against my God.

¶ *Or this.*

FATHER! whate'er of earthly bliss
  Thy Sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
  Let this petition rise.

Give me a calm and thankful heart
  From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
  That I may live to thee.

Let the sweet hope that I am thine
  My life, my death, attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
  And crown my journey's end.

¶ *Then shall all stand up, and the Minister shall say,*

The blessing of the Lord it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow therewith. Thou, O Father, wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee.

*People.* Trust ye in the Lord for ever, for in the Lord alone is everlasting strength. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall follow the Sermon, and after that a Hymn and a Collect and the Blessing.*

# THE
# SERVICE OF SUPPLICATION.

¶ *To be said by the Minister, all standing.*

THE LORD OUR GOD is invisible to mortal eye. His voice is never heard by mortal ears. Yet he maketh his presence to be felt by the human soul, and his gentle words touch the heart. In our ignorance we betake ourselves to him and he enlightens us; in our weakness we pray to him, and he gives us strength; in our repentance we turn to him again and he lifts us up; in our sorrow we take refuge in him, and he consoles and comforts us; in our joy we lift up our thankful hearts, and he smiles upon our happiness. Let us now gather round his footstool and beseech him of his boundless mercy to draw our hearts nearer and nearer to himself.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Here all shall kneel.*

By all thy works, Almighty God; by thy wonders in heaven and earth and sea and sky; by the order which reigns over

all; by thy sleepless watchfulness and care; by the use and varied beauty of thy creatures, and by the fulness of thy bounty unto all,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By all the mysteries we have not fathomed; by the alternations of seeming good and seeming evil; by the change and decay of all things perishable; by the suffering and sorrow imposed by thy discipline, and by thy dread sweet messenger, Death,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By the course of thy providence in the history of our race, in the rise and fall and conflict of nations, in the stream of progress never ebbing, ever swelling; by the efforts of mankind after greater and higher good, and by all the failures, disasters, and crimes through which men learn their folly and seek after wisdom,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By the records of men wise, sincere, and just; by the examples of compassion and succour in the lives of the tender-hearted

and loving; by the heroism of mercy, forgiveness, and self-sacrifice, and by the peaceful deaths of all who trust in thee,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By the pious and truthful words of all thy faithful servants in time past; by their earnest prayers; by their joyful praises; by their deep delight in thy service, and by their true love of thy Holy Law,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By their brave and faithful loyalty to thee, their King; by their scorn of bribes and threats; by their fidelity to duty; by their contempt for this world's good, and by their calm endurance of wrong even unto death,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By all thy dealings with each one of us; by the various circumstances of our own lot; by all the changes and chances of this mortal life; by its hopes and fears, its successes and its failures,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By all the love and kindness we have received from our birth until now; by the unsought blessings of parental love; by the patience and fidelity of our teachers; by the integrity and devotion of faithful servants, and by every act of bounty which has helped to fill our cup of joy,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By the tender relationships of family life; by all the bliss of love given and received; by the lesser trials which strengthen virtue and deepen affection; and by the greater troubles of earthly separation or the death of those we love,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By all the events of joy and sorrow; by wealth and by poverty; by health and by sickness; by gratification and by disappointment; by our very failures in the pursuit of a righteous cause, and by the opposition of ignorance and prejudice to what is good and true,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By the compassion and sympathy kindled within us by the sufferings of our fellow-

creatures; by all the efforts we make to lighten their burdens of pain and sin, and by the remembrance, O Father on High, that thou art infinitely more kind than we,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By the conflict of our souls with temptation; by every thought which makes sin hateful to us; by every good word which may help us to conquer it; by every victorious act of resistance to it; by our very fall, our shame and our repentance,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By thy scourge of remorse; by the bitter cry of those whom our sins have wronged; by the aching hearts which bemoan our folly and wickedness, and by all the godly sorrow which these may bring,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By every new and nobler aspiration; by our self-abasement and longing to be made holy; by the opening of our minds to truth, and by yielding our hearts to tender and loving impulses,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By our innate love of justice, purity and truth; by our native instincts of generosity, mercy, and brotherly love; by the strict integrity and trustworthiness of our lives, and by the reverence we cherish for what is honourable,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

By our joy in thinking of thy boundless love and mercy; by our thankfulness for thy good gifts and our deep adoration of thy holiness, and by all the bliss which comes through trusting in thee,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our happiness, under all circumstances into which we may ever come, and in every place where we may ever be; in life and in death, O most merciful and loving Father,

*May thy Holy Spirit teach us,*
*Lead us ever nearer thee.*

¶ *A brief interval for silent Prayer and Praise.*

¶ *Then shall be sung this Hymn, the People and Minister still kneeling:*

HELP me, my God, to speak
True words to thee each day;
Real let my voice be when I praise,
And trustful when I pray.

Thy words are true to me ;
  Let mine to thee be true,
The speech of my whole heart and soul,
  However low and few.

True words of grief for sin,
  Of longing to be free,
Of groanings for deliverance,
  And likeness, Lord, to thee.

True words of faith and hope,
  Of godly joy and grief.
Lord, I believe: O hear my cry ;
  Help thou mine unbelief !

¶ *Or this.*

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
  In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
  My heart and tongue employ.

Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
  Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
  And charm their griefs to rest.

O magnify the Lord with me,
  With me exalt his name :
When in distress to him I call'd,
  He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
  The dwellings of the just:
Deliv'rance he affords to all
  Who in his succour trust.

O make but trial of his love,
  Experience will decide
How bless'd are they, and only they
  Who in his truth confide.

Trust him, ye saints, and ye will then
  Have nothing else to fear:
Make you his service your delight,
  He'll make your wants his care.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

Let us pray.

O THOU, who art the sovereign Ruler and the faithful Guardian of all thy creatures, everlasting Friend and righteous Father of all mankind, we praise and bless thy glorious Name for the many ways by which thou hast made thyself known to us, and drawn our hearts to thee in trust and love. To thee we owe it that we have overcome a single weakness, resisted one temptation, trampled upon one vice. Give light to our minds, that we may not walk in the darkness of our errors and prejudices, that we may learn more and more of thy truth. Make thy voice to be heard loud and clear through our consciences, lest we sin against thee. Fill our hearts with thy love, that we may follow after all that thou biddest us to seek, and be a blessing and a help to all our fellow-men. Make our repentance sincere, our resolution strong, and our inmost hearts more pure and holy, that we may alway rejoice in thy presence,

and daily love thee more and more, till we come into thine everlasting kingdom. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung this Doxology, the People standing:*

O PRAISE our glorious God!
Give we our hearts to Him,
Strength, and use and beauty,
All that we have and are;
Not songs of praise alone,
But life's best hours and joy.
Low at his feet we fall,
Bringing our trust and love.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

FOR THE

# DEDICATION & BENEDICTION OF CHILDREN.

¶ *At a convenient season of which due notice shall have been given to the Minister, the Parents shall bring the child into the Congregation, and after the reading of the Second Lesson, the Minister shall read the following exhortation, the people standing.*

DEARLY beloved, it was said in ancient times that "children are an heritage and gift that cometh from the Lord," and in most cases the birth of a child is rightly considered as an occasion of joy and thanksgiving. It is in accordance with nature that the young infants should be welcomed as God's most precious earthly gifts, therefore it is one of the highest responsibilities of parents that they should not bring offspring into the world for which they cannot offer their hearty thanks to Almighty God. The ceremony in which we are now called to take part should therefore remind all whom it may concern

that nothing in human life and duty is more solemn than this responsibility of bringing a new soul into the world, for good or for evil, to add to the world's joy or to deepen its woe; to serve mankind with a holy service, or to hinder mankind by an unholy selfishness.

But when a child is born into the world, it becomes us to greet it with all the love and tenderness we can summon.

If, as we believe, every soul is dear to God, and there is none that he will not use in his divine purposes of goodness, and bring at length into his eternal bliss, let us not withhold our thanksgiving and praise for his bounty, nor look upon any new-born babe as an intruder into the privileges of life.

The father and the mother of this child now present desire us to join with them in giving thanks to the Lord and giver of life for this his precious gift to them; for all his mercy in supporting them under their anxieties, and for granting a happy issue out of much pain and fear.

They have brought this child into the congregation of those who love the Lord and trust in him, that we may with one accord make our prayers on *his* behalf, that *he* may grow up in health of mind, body, and

estate, and be a blessing to *his* family, to *his* country, and to the world at large. By this our solemn service, we would dedicate and consecrate this infant's soul and body to the service of God, and pronounce over *him* that blessing which all loving hearts would desire, and therefore a blessing which, without presumption or impiety, we may well believe to be in the mind of the loving Father of us all.

¶ *Then shall all kneel, and the Minister shall say,*

Lift up your hearts.

*People.* We lift them up unto the Lord.

*Minister.* Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

*People.* It is meet and right so to do.

*Minister.*

ALMIGHTY and merciful Father, who hast created all things to fill the infinite universe with happiness, who overrulest all things to bring joy out of every sorrow, and good out of all evil, in whose hand are the issues of life and death, we adore thee for the wisdom of thy good providence, and give thee thanks for every thrill of pleasure and for every satisfied desire of thy creatures, whose wants and longings are all open before thee. From thine eye no secret sorrow or care is ever

hidden. Thine ear is ever open to the sigh of the anxious and loving heart.

We thank thee, O Father, this day, for thy bounty to these thy servants, in adding the blessing of a child to the numberless good gifts which surround them. We thank thee for hearing their prayers, and for granting their heart's desire. May this precious gift draw their souls nearer to thee and to each other; may new love grow out of this new delight, and may their instincts as parents unfold to them more and more of thine all-Fatherly love. Give them wisdom from on high to teach this child thy truth, and help them with a heavenly strength to set *him* good and holy examples, that *he* may become a true and faithful champion of every good cause, and may steadfastly live to promote the welfare of mankind.

Be near at hand, O God of all consolation, to soothe their anxious souls when sin or suffering threatens to harm their child, and keep them ever ready to give *him* back to thee with trustful hearts, when thou seest fit to call *him* to a brighter home.

May this child grow up to benefit by these our prayers and praises, when *he* shall learn how thou hast put it into our hearts this day to dedicate *him* to thy ser-

vice, and to pray earnestly that *he* may grow up in all virtue and holiness.

Lord, hear our prayer.

*People.* And let our cry come unto thee.

*Minister.* O Lord, let thy loving kindness ever rest on these thy servants.

*People.* And mercifully hear them when they call upon thee.

*Minister.* Bless this child with thy heavenly grace.

*People.* And fill *his* soul with goodness and love.

¶ *Then shall all stand, and there shall be sung the following Hymn,*

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renewed my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

**Through every period of my life,**
**Thy goodness I'll pursue;**
**And after death, in distant worlds,**
**The glorious theme renew.**

¶ *Then the Minister shall ask the Parents,*

What is the name of this child?

¶ *The Parents having answered, and the Congregation still standing, the Minister shall take the child in his arms, and say in the name of the Congregation,*

We receive this child (*M or N*), at the hands of *his* father and mother, and here with one accord solemnly dedicate *him* to the service of Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, in token of our unfeigned trust in his eternal good will towards *him*, and of our earnest desire that this infant may grow up to walk obediently in all the commandments of God, and serve mankind faithfully in brotherly love all the days of *his* life. May God hear our prayer, and make this child a brave soldier of the truth and of every righteous cause.

¶ *Then shall all the Congregation say,*

Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister, still speaking in the name of the Congregation, shall pronounce this Benediction.*

(*M or N*). We give thee welcome in the name of the Lord. The Lord bless thee and keep thee, the Lord mercifully encompass thy life with joy and peace. The eyes of the Lord be ever upon thee to give thee courage under temptation, and to cheer thy heart in the day of thy sorrow. The hand of the Lord be ever with thee to guide thee into the ways of truth and righteousness. The spirit of the Lord for ever fill thy soul with faith, and hope, and love, till thou comest to eternal bliss. The Lord strengthen thee in thy labour, and soothe thee in thy rest; purify thy joys, and help thee to bear thy sorrows. The Lord be with thee in all thy life, and when thou walkest through the valley of the shadow of death.

¶ *Then all the Congregation shall say,*

Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall give back the child to its Parents, and then shall be sung,*

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. *Amen.*

# PREFACE

TO THE

# SERVICE OF SELF-CONSECRATION TO GOD.

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In Christian Churches, of nearly all denominations, it has been hitherto the wise custom to hold a Service specially for those of riper years who, on the threshold of manhood and womanhood, are impressed with the solemnity of the responsibilities of life, and desire henceforth to forsake evil ways, and to devote themselves heartily to the will of God. Such a Service, commonly called Confirmation, is very properly postponed till a suitable age has been reached, and is preceded by a course of careful instruction in moral and religious truths, so that the "Candidates," as they are termed, may not take part in the Service of Confirmation lightly or unadvisedly, or without a clear and deep sense of its importance and solemnity.

It has been amply proved by experience that Services of this kind, and after due preparation for them, have been in many cases of incalculable benefit to the young, and have made a lasting impression on their subsequent lives.

The Theistic Church, moved by these considerations, now provides a similar Service, to be called the *Service of Self-consecration to God*, in the hope of benefiting the young people who belong to this Church, or whose parents and guardians desire them to be brought up in the Theistic Faith.

Candidates for this Service will be required to attend regularly throughout a course of religious and moral instruction given by the Minister, or by such delegate as he may appoint; but in special

cases where it may be known that the candidate is already well prepared, the Minister shall have power to dispense with the usual appointed attendance on the instruction.

The only qualifications required for participation in this Service are a sincere desire to forsake and to shun all sin; to believe only what is true, and to do what is right; in one sentence, to live henceforth in a cheerful obedience to the holy will of God.

Inasmuch as some Churches have erred in the mode of the ceremony of Confirmation, and in importing into it a superstitious idea of Episcopal blessing—in itself a harmless and beautiful ceremony—it has been determined, first of all, that the Service of Self-consecration to God shall be performed in the presence and with the combined prayers of the Congregation; and that the candidates of both sexes shall not be distinguished by any special dress or badge from other members of the Congregation.

It is also determined to dispense with the ceremony of Laying on of Hands, partly to avoid the possibility of the entrance of superstitious ideas, and still more to give a purely spiritual tone to the Service itself, and to impress on each candidate that the solemn Consecration to God is his or her own act—a matter strictly between the individual soul and its God.

In order to make the Service Congregational, and not confined to the candidates and their friends, the Service will, as a rule, be held on a Sunday, though exceptions may be admitted.

Every candidate when approved by the Minister will be furnished with a copy of the Prayer Book, in which will be inscribed the fact and date of the Consecration, as a memorial of *his* earnest prayers and pious resolutions.

# SERVICE OF SELF-CONSECRATION TO GOD.

¶ *To be said, all kneeling.*

*Minister.* Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY GOD, unto whom all hearts be open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy Holy Name. *Amen.*

O FATHER in heaven, in thee is our trust, on thee we call for every help in time of need, be thou our shield against the assaults of sin, our deliverer from the snares of temptation; a light to shine upon our minds, that we may see thy truth; a voice to guide us into the path of duty, and a hand to keep and uphold us therein. We pray for ourselves and for each other, that thou wouldst purge out from our hearts all love of evil, all low and base desire, all inordinate affection for this world's good; that thou wouldst fill us with all holy desires, and pure purposes, and teach us to

love and obey thy blessed will in everything we think or do or say.

Open thou our minds to see, and our hearts to feel, that nothing is so dreadful in this world, or in the world to come, as being tied and bound with a chain of sin, and not caring to live so as to please thee: that nothing is so precious and desirable as to have a conscience tender and quick, void of offence toward God and man, and to love thee with all our heart, and soul, and strength. May all our religious thought and our worship bring us round to see the awful, unspeakable difference between loving and not loving thee; between obedience to thy blessed will and disobedience; between clinging to our sinful desires and putting them off for ever with shame and abhorrence.

Gathered around thy footstool we pray more especially for the young whose hearts thou hast made tender and open to the gentle dew of thy love, whose consciences thou hast touched and quickened into voice of solemn warning and entreaty, and whose natures have not been yet perverted and cast into the mire of sin and shame. They come here with their repentance for past transgressions; make them feel that they are reconciled to thee, their Father and Friend.

They bring here their great hope for newness and purity and usefulness of life. Do thou assure them of thine ever-ready grace and strength. They resolve, trusting in thee, to live a godly, righteous, and sober life. O Father, make them true to their promise, accept their consecrated hearts, and bind them to thyself for ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung this Hymn, all kneeling :*

HOLY Father, thou hast taught me
I should live to thee alone;
Year by year thy hand hath brought me
On through dangers oft unknown.

When I wandered, thou hast found me;
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still thine arm has been around me,
All my paths were in thy sight.

In the world will foes assail me,
Craftier, stronger far than I;
But thine aid will never fail me,
While on thee I shall rely.

Therefore, Lord, I come, believing
Thou canst give the power I need;
Through the prayer of faith receiving,
Strength—the Spirit's strength indeed.

I would trust in thy protecting,
  Wholly rest upon thine arm,
Follow wholly thy directing,
  Thou mine only guard from harm!

Keep me from mine own undoing:
  Help me turn to thee when tried;
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
  Keep me ever at thy side.

¶ *Or this,*

TAKE my life and let it be
  Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and steadfast, all for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own,
It shall be thy royal Throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for thee.

¶ *Then shall all stand, and the Minister shall say to the Candidates:*

Forasmuch as it hath pleased God to bring you here to-day, and to put it into your hearts to determine by his grace to lead a new life, renouncing and resisting all sin, and, following the monitions of his holy Spirit, to live righteously and godly to the best of your powers; it is meet that you should express your high and holy resolve in due solemnity before him in this our time of worship, that you may remember this day all your lives through, and be helped by the remembrance in your hour of danger and temptation.

I charge you, therefore, to give earnest heed to these our solemn questions, and to make answer to them in audible voice and with true and devout hearts, putting your

whole trust in the grace and love of God to keep you faithful to your promises.

Do you resolve to endeavour with all your hearts to forsake all sinful ways, to purge yourselves from the love of sin, to shun all persons and things that may lead you into temptation?

*Then each one shall answer:* I will do so, the Lord being my helper.

Are you resolved to make your conscience the master of your lives, to pay diligent and faithful heed to its warnings and dictates, and to try to the utmost to do always what you know to be right?

*Answer:* I am resolved so to do by the help of God.

Will you diligently endeavour to find out what is true, what God wishes you to know and to believe, and, boldly rejecting all falsehood and error, cleave only to the truth, and honestly avow your real convictions before men without fear and without guile?

*Answer:* This will I do by God's help.

Will you make it your first desire to approve yourselves in all things before the eye of him who seeth our very hearts, and will you care, above all things, to be what

God wishes you to be, rather than to win the praises of your fellow-men?

*Answer:* I will pray evermore to be thus.

Are you ready to sacrifice human favour and the good things of this life for the sake of righteousness and truth, and esteem above all else obedience to the will of God?

*Answer:* God help me to be thus faithful to him.

¶ *Then shall all kneel, and the Minister shall say:*

O MERCIFUL GOD, grant unto these thy servants thy heavenly grace, that they may faithfully keep and perform these holy resolutions, that they may carry out in their lives and conduct the good purposes which, by thy mercy, they have cherished, and the hopes which they long to fulfil. Cleanse the very secrets of their hearts from all that displeases thee, and inspire them continually with all holy affections and desires, that they may alway do what thou approvest, and be what thou dost love; give them courage to conquer their unruly wills and affections, courage to resist the allurements of pleasure and the smiles of the world, courage to sacrifice their worldly interests rather than sin against thee, or be untrue to their convic-

tions. Keep them close to thee in prayer and communion, and be near to them in every hour of danger and temptation, and fill them full of trust in thee and in thy faithfulness, that they may rejoice in thee all their days, and love thee with a perfect love. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall all stand, and this Hymn shall be sung:*

O THOU, who art the only God,
We now desire to worship thee,
And as we bow before thy Throne,
The brightness of thy face to see.

We ask no more—but in our hearts
Thy holy presence may we feel,
And may thy condescending grace
The myst'ry of thy love reveal.

We are but children—erring, wild;
We would no longer children be,
But strong in virtue and in faith,
Be guided and restrain'd by thee.

Docile yet brave and led by thee,
Well disciplin'd 'neath thy command,
Maintain a valiant life-long fight,
And ev'ry foeman's shock withstand.

Not only in the battle's van
Would we, thy earnest warriors, be,
And when the fight with evil's won,
Rejoice with shouts of victory;

But we would crave some joys of peace
  To scatter blessings all around,
Forgetting self in doing good
  Where sin and suffering are found.

Glory to God who reigns on high,
  Let praise resound through earth and
    sky;
Let ev'ry soul on him rely:
  'Tis God alone gives victory!

¶ *Then shall the Congregation kneel, and the Minister shall pronounce this Benediction:*

The Lord bless you and keep you. The Spirit of the Lord cleanse and purify your inmost hearts, and enable you to shun and to hate all iniquity. The Lord enlighten your understandings and cause the light of his truth to shine into your souls. The Lord fill you with faith and love towards him, that you may evermore do his will with a glad and willing heart. The Lord be with you day and night, in your going out and in your coming in, in your work and in your play, in your sorrow and in your joy, till your life's end, and bring you at length into his everlasting rest. *Amen*

(*A brief interval for private Prayer.*)

# ORDER OF SERVICE FOR MATRIMONY.

¶ *The Bridegroom and the Bride being conveniently placed with their friends in the Church or Building where the ceremony is performed, and the Registrar being present, the Minister shall say,*

DEARLY beloved, forasmuch as it becometh all persons in every event of life to seek the blessing, and to rely on the guidance, of our Heavenly Father; and, moreover, as in all countries the rite of matrimony is regarded as especially solemn and holy; it is meet that we should unite together at the celebration of marriage in offering our prayers for the Divine blessing, and in giving thanks for the happiness which of his bounty he hath bestowed.

Furthermore, we must render this service with an understanding heart. We must not regard it as a charm, or a spell, or a sacrament, whereby the act of marriage can be rendered more sacred than it is already in itself. Nor must we, in our prayers for the help and blessing of God, think to put off our own responsibility, or cease to remember

that our happiness is to a great extent in our own keeping.

But this service may be rightly understood as a token of our belief that every act of our lives should be consecrated by pious recognition of the will of God, and of our earnest desire to do no work, to enjoy no happiness, but that which he sanctions. It is a declaration of our hope that in some way this marriage may directly further God's good purposes on earth, and that we and our children after us may dwell in the light and joy of peace and heavenly love. Hereby, too, we openly recognise our solemn obligations to each other, confessing that to each one is entrusted the welfare and happiness of the other, and resolving on God's help to do our duty faithfully.

We pray you, therefore, to consider within yourselves the great burden of duty which you are about to take upon you, and to remember that only love can give you strength to bear it; that whenever you fall beneath its weight, only love can lift you up. Henceforth let every selfish thought be put away. Not for your own pleasure, but for each other's good let your lives be ordered. Let this, your wedding-day, and this our solemn service, be remembered, not as the mere avenue to yet untasted joys, but as the door

opening into a higher life, and the gates of a temple which abideth for ever. Let fond and faithful affection be the mainstay of your home, the bond of your peace, and your consoler in all your sorrows. And the God of love and peace shall be with you till your lives' end.

¶ *Here they shall all kneel, and after a short space for silent prayer, the Minister shall say,*

OUR help standeth in the name of the Lord.

*People.* Who hath made heaven and earth.

*Minister.* O Lord, bless these thy servants with heavenly love.

*People.* And may thy peace dwell with them for ever.

*Minister.* Help them to bear each other's burdens and to share each other's joys.

*People.* In wealth or in poverty, in sickness or in health, let their hearts be bright with love.

*Minister.*

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, who hast made man male and female, and given thy good gifts unto both, that they may make each other's lives rich with pleasure; look mercifully with thy favour upon these thy

children, and pour daily into their hearts thine unspeakable gift of love. Make them faithful unto death in the promise of their hearts this day. Let no clouds disturb the depth of their peace in thee and in each other. Let no prosperity make them careless of each other's happiness. Let no trouble chill their affection. May the world be better and happier through their union, and may they be consoled in their bitterest bereavement by the sure hope of meeting again in the life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *Then all standing up, the Minister shall say to the Bridegroom,*

A. B., do you know of any lawful impediment why you may not be joined in matrimony with C. D.?

¶ *Then the Bridegroom shall answer,*

I do solemnly declare that I know not of any lawful impediment why I, A. B., may not be joined in matrimony to C. D.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say to the Bride,*

C. D., do you know of any lawful impediment why you may not be joined in matrimony to A. B.?

¶ *Then the Bride shall answer,*

I do solemnly declare that I know not of any lawful impediment why I, C. D., may not be joined in matrimony to A. B.

¶ *Then the Bridegroom shall say,*

I call upon these persons here present to witness that I, A. B., do take thee, C. D., to be my lawful wedded wife.

¶ *Then the Bride shall say,*

I call upon these persons here present to witness that I, C. D., do take thee, A. B., to be my lawful wedded husband.

*These words foregoing constitute all that is sufficient for a legal marriage. If it be agreeable to the Bridegroom and Bride, they may proceed with the ceremony in this wise:—*

¶ *The Bridegroom shall put a ring on the third finger of the Woman's left hand, and, holding her hands in his, shall say these words,*

I, A. B., do stand here to-day, to make with thee a covenant of affection and truth, and to take thee, C. D., to be my lawful wedded wife, in the presence of God, and in the presence of all who are here assembled. I solemnly vow to be unto thee a true, devoted and constant husband; and thou shalt be called by my name. And I will

love thee, and cherish thee, according to the means with which God shall bless me. Thy sorrow shall be my sorrow, and thy happiness and well-being shall be mine. So help me God.

¶ *The Bride shall then place a ring on the third finger of her husband's left hand, and holding his hands in hers shall say,*

I, C. D., do also solemnly enter into this holy and affectionate covenant to take thee, A. B., to be my lawful wedded husband, in the presence of God and in the presence of all who are here assembled; and to link my heart to thy heart, and my destiny to thy destiny, and to be called by thy name.

I solemnly vow to be to thee a true, affectionate, and constant wife, and to stand faithfully by thy side, whether in health or in sickness, whether in prosperity or in adversity. Thy sorrow shall be my sorrow, and thy happiness and well-being shall be mine. So help me God.*

¶ *Then shall all kneel, and the Minister shall say,*

O LORD GOD, Heavenly Father, send thy blessing upon these thy children, that

* These pledges are copied from a Jewish ritual.

they may faithfully keep and perform the sacred covenant which they have now solemnly made.

Endue them with all needful happiness, and sanctify to them all their sorrows. May they live with one heart and one spirit. Make them all in all to each other, and teach them to bear patiently each other's faults.

Let thy light shine upon their path, that they may see and know their duty, and have strength and courage to perform it.

If they have the blessing of children, give them grace to bring them up in all holy virtues; and may peace and joy be the daily portion of their home. *Amen.*

¶ *Where there is a choir, this Hymn shall be sung:*

FATHER, in thy blest presence kneeling,
To thine unchanging love appealing,
Hear thy children call on thee!
To thee, our best, our nearest friend,
This man and woman we commend,
For all the time to be.

Keep from their home all jars and strife,
Enrich and bless their blended life,
Defend from sin and harm.
Not for mere ease arise our prayers,
Only that they may meet life's cares
Encircled by thine arm.

And should their love remain unbroken,
A beautiful though feeble token
Of thy constant, changeless love ;
Then, although death these links shall sever,
Father, reknit the bonds for ever,
In the eternal life above.

¶ *Then the Minister shall stand and pronounce this Benediction :*

ALMIGHTY GOD, who is the Source and Giver of all good, pour upon you the riches of his grace. Sanctify and bless you, that ye may please him both in body and soul, and live together in holy love unto your lives' end. *Amen.*

# SERVICE OF THE BURIAL OR CREMATION OF THE DEAD.

THE Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord!

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever, for in the Lord Almighty is everlasting rest.

He will keep thee as the apple of an eye, and will hide thee under the shadow of his wings.

Fear not, for I am with thee. Be not dismayed, for I am thy God; I will keep thee, yea, I will strengthen thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

I will lift up mine eyes unto heaven, from whence cometh my help.

Truly, God is loving unto his children, and he heareth their cry, and will pity them.

Though my flesh and my heart should fail me, yet God is the strength of my life, and my portion for ever.

Yea, though I walk through the valley

of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff comfort me. Surely thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

BELOVED, in these words of faith and hope, spoken by sorrowing men like ourselves in time long ago, we learn how those who were in grief and trouble cast themselves and all their care upon the Almighty God, the Father of the spirits of all flesh, the comfort and refuge of every burdened soul.

Let us not think that our great and heavy affliction is a new thing in this world over which a loving and just God bears rule. Let us not say in our impatience, Behold and see, is there any sorrow like my sorrow? But let us rather calm our thoughts into the observation of the order of God's Providence around us, which appoints to each one in turn the bitter pangs of separation by death. Let the place in which we stand, and these many memorials of the dead, which weary our sight by their number, awaken in us the thought that what God appoints as the common lot of men, and, indeed, of all flesh

on earth, cannot be evil. Let us be very sure that it is really his doing, the work of his hand, the wish of his heart, when our dear ones are called into his home above.

Let us fortify our drooping spirits by remembering how many of our fellow-men and women have been through the same [awful] sorrow which we bear to-day, and have lived to dry their tears, and to find their wounds healed by time, and to bless the loving hand of God who smote them, saying, "It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him good. He hath done all things well. He was better to us in our bitterest grief than we could have dared to hope." Let us think, too, of the happiness of those whom, in his fatherly love, he has welcomed into the mansions of the blest. Their pains are for ever at rest, their fears and sorrows all dispelled, their souls in perfect peace. Never more shall a tear dim their eye, or a cloud of uncertainty overshadow their souls. They are at peace for ever with God. They are now assured of all the good which they could only hope for for us, while on earth below. They know now how good it is for them to be taken away, and for us to be left to mourn their departure.

And let us—if we cannot reason with our broken hearts—let us, at least, throw

ourselves, in our misery, on the bosom of God, and find a refuge there from ourselves and from our own dark thoughts; believing that he knows what we suffer, that he knew it all before he allowed this blow to fall upon us, and that he has done it for the best, because he loves us more than we can love ourselves.

Shall mortal man be more tender than God? Shall the creature be more loving than the Creator? Can our hearts be more generous and sympathising than his own?

*(Here the body is to be interred or committed to the furnace.)**

IN faith and hope, then, we commit unto the ground the body of our dear *brother* here departed, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in sure and certain hope that *his* soul hath ascended into the rest of God, and is at peace in our Heavenly Father's home; believing that we, too, shall soon be numbered among that happy throng, and meet again in everlasting joy.

*Let us pray.*

OUR Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom

* When Cremation is adopted instead of Burial, the words "the flames" are to be used instead of "the ground," and "earth to earth, dust to dust," are to be omitted.

come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And teach us to forgive as we would wish to be forgiven. And leave us not in temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power and the glory, For ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *The following Collects to be used at the discretion of the Minister, according to the circumstances of the special bereavement:—*

O FATHER of all love and compassion, in our deepest grief we cast ourselves upon thy mercy, and ask for strength to bear the awful weight. Thou hast taken from us all that we loved most on earth, all that made life worth living for, all that kept heavenly music in our earth-born souls. But, we beseech thee, O Father, help us to feel that this bereavement is a mark of thy mercy, and that our greatest loss will end in our greatest gain. Only let our trouble bring us to thee. Our empty, aching souls come to thee to be filled with love and abiding happiness; our thirsting spirits come to thee to drink of that fountain which pours forth the waters of everlasting life. May the darkness of this hour pass away from us, and leave us once

more calm and glad in the cheerful light of day. *Amen.*

O FATHER of all mercy and compassion, thou hast brought us near to thyself by our heavy grief. We implore thee not to leave us to ourselves; let us not be at the mercy of uncontrollable sorrow, but gird up our loins afresh for the duties and responsibilities of life. May this day of anguish be the dawn in our souls of higher and nobler aspirations. May we turn once more to our daily callings, and to all our domestic and social obligations, with hearts more devoted to thy service, with motives more simple and pure, and with hopes of the world to come more steadfast and bright. May we learn to do all the good within our reach, and to show more love and kindness and sympathy towards our fellow-men than we have ever shown before. So that day by day we may rise a step higher above the pain and anguish of this world below, till we come to live in perpetual calm and peace, and thus be made meet for the inheritance of thy children on high.

And while we thus pray for ourselves, O Father of all, let thy tender compassion reach the hearts of all those who are now

in sorrow like our own. Let us learn to bless thy chastening hand, and in our worst time of grief and adversity, to praise and magnify thy glorious name. *Amen.*

BELOVED hear ye now the words of one of the Lord's prophets in olden time.

"He will swallow up death in victory, and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces, and the distress of his people will he take away from off all the earth. For the Lord hath spoken it."

THE Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us and give us peace, now and evermore. *Amen.*

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## SECOND SERVICE FOR BURIAL OR CREMATION.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will we not fear, therefore will we not despair, or yield ourselves to overmuch sorrow. When the shadow of death darkens our homes and the light of our lives seems to be put out, nevertheless we will

arise and go to our Father, to God who is our Light and our Salvation and in whom is no darkness at all.

From him will we seek to know the meaning of this universal sorrow; in the light of his undying love will we endeavour to see the blessed purpose of all our afflictions.

It is not his will that we should ever grieve more than we can help. It is good for us to grieve, but it is better still to rise above our grief into that region of calm and satisfaction, and even joy, in which those may always dwell who take him for their refuge.

The law of death is inexorable. But it is not cruel, nor even unkind. We must all die, that others in their turn may live. We must all die, that we may live the new life into which our Father calls us. We must sicken and pine, or be cut off by injury, that our souls may be in better health, that we may be driven by our pains to seek our peace in God; we suffer, too, that the souls of others may live and grow in all holy and lovely virtues, may know what compassion and sympathy mean. We are taken from them by death, that they may fix their hearts' affection more supremely upon God.

We suffer the pains of separation by death, that we may be taught the everlasting promise of God's life by our wounded love. By these pains we have proof of our love for our nearest and dearest, and so get a glimpse of the higher and stronger love of God for ourselves.

The visit of death into our homes should therefore be welcomed with thankfulness, if not with joy. It is one of God's richest blessings, and not a curse at all. It comes when he wills, and countless are they that have stood weeping around the dead body of their beloved, who have lived to bless the loving hand that smote them, and to say, "Thou hast done all things well." "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord!" It is, therefore, most seemly that in this hour those who trust in our heavenly Father should mingle their natural tears with happy and hopeful thoughts of God's great wisdom and love, and should try to put away the mournful aspect of death, and to look on its brighter and truer side. We do dishonour to our God when we grieve to excess over the sorrows and troubles of this world below. We wrongfully defraud ourselves when we shut our eyes to his great consolations, and refuse to be comforted.

Let us then, while we are looking down with weeping eyes and throbbing breast upon the mortal remains of this our dear one here departed, raise our hearts heavenward, and think of the blessed change which has come upon *him*. Let us remember that what we bury or burn is not the dear one we really love, but only the poor hut in which *he* lived, or the poor raiment which *he* wore. *His* soul has sped its way, we know not how, or whither, but home at last to *his* eternal rest in the bosom of God.

[*Here the body is to be interred or committed to the furnace.*]

WE therefore commit *his* body to the ground,* earth to earth, ashes to ashes, trusting in the eternal love of him who gave it life, and who is the Father of all our spirits; at whose blessed will bodies are born and bodies die, but in whose sight there is no death of the spirit, for all live unto him.

O FATHER of all love and compassion, we thank thee with our whole hearts for all that thou hast done, and for all that thou shalt do. We thank thee for deliver-

* When Cremation is adopted instead of Burial, the words "the flames" are to be used instead of "the ground," and "earth to earth, dust to dust," are to be omitted.

ing this our *brother* from the pains of this mortal life, from the sins of this lower world, and for taking *him* up to live nearer to thee in a new life of blessedness and purity and peace. We thank thee for our very sorrow which proves how we love *him*, and for the love which gives us hope to meet *him* again. We thank thee for all the consolation we have received, for the kindness and sympathy of our friends, for the thoughts which have shed any light on thy wisdom and goodness. Most of all, we thank thee for teaching us to know that we are all thy dear children, and that in thine hands, O Father, we are for ever safe in time and in eternity—safe from all evil, safe from our own mortal weakness and sin.

Father, be thou our refuge, and may we find in thee an ever-present help in time of trouble. Yet may the remembrance of this thy mercy fill all our lives with gladness, and our hearts with pure and holy thoughts, that we may love thee supremely, and trust thee without a shadow of doubt or fear. *Amen.*

THE Lord bless us, and keep us; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us; the Lord lift up his countenance upon us and give us peace, now and evermore. *Amen.*

THE

# SERVICE OF ORDINATION TO THE MINISTRY.

¶ *This Service shall be used during the accustomed worship of the Theistic Church, that the Congregation may join therein, and that the appointment of any person to the ministry may be regarded as a public and corporate act of the Church, for which purpose the performance of this Service and the names of the candidates for ordination shall be duly notified beforehand to the members of the Church.*

¶ *Each candidate must satisfy the Chief Minister for the time being of his earnest desire for the ministry, of his good moral character, and of his literary fitness for the work.*

¶ *On the day appointed, after the reading of the Second Lesson, the candidate being placed opposite to the officiating Minister and in view of the congregation standing, the Minister shall say:*

DEARLY beloved, forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God to appoint each and all of us to our several duties and callings in life, to the end that those duties be the better performed, and those callings be more worthily followed ; and, moreover, forasmuch as the sacred office of the ministry, like all other offices, needs for the

most part undivided attention; it is meet that some should be set apart for this office, being free from those other pursuits and obligations whereby men usually earn their living.

And considering how high an honour and how great a responsibility are conferred by holding such an office, it is meet that it should be undertaken only after the most solemn thought and self-examination, and that it should be given in all due solemnity, and with the earnest prayers both of the candidate and of the congregation, that the office may be held and exercised with sacred fidelity.

But inasmuch as dire evils of superstition have clustered around this natural and pious ceremony of ordination, whereby mortal men have arrogated to themselves divine authority and honour, and have thereby enslaved and led captive the souls of the weak and the unwise, we are especially called upon to remember some precious truths to guard us from superstitious error. We should remember that every kind of lawful work to which we may be called, either as men or as women, is equally sacred in the sight of God; that while we think, as we are bound to think, very solemnly of the ministry of religion,

we ought to think no less solemnly of our ministry in temporal concerns, in every business, profession, or function, which God has called us by his providence to follow or fulfil. We should remember likewise that our being set apart and ordained for this sacred office cannot confer the powers needful for its right fulfilment, cannot bestow any authority to dictate to our fellow-men what they must necessarily think and believe and do. Much less can this service confer any superior sanctity or exemption from error, which has been too often claimed by priests.

The powers needful for this sacred task can come only from him who is the fountain of grace and truth—open alike to all—assured to those who diligently seek him, and whose purpose is blamelessly sincere.

He, who seeks at our hands this day the sanction of our combined acceptance and the earnest prayers of our uplifted hearts, can only hope to fill worthily this most sacred and solemn trust by daily drawing on those divine resources of grace and strength, of wisdom and truth, of fidelity and courage, which are the life and stay of us all.

We join in this service to testify to the solemnity and unspeakable responsibility

of the ministry; to deepen in the mind of the candidate his own well-weighed and deliberate convictions, and to fill his heart with hope and courage at the outset, that he may be able to bear himself manfully and faithfully till his work is done. We will not bind him to any vows which he cannot perform. We will not make him promise never to change his opinions or beliefs, never to move out of the groove in which he has been brought up: for God may have in store for him more light and truer insight than we have to-day. His conscience and his reason may possibly lead him in paths we have not yet trodden, and to glorious thoughts of God of which we have not even dreamed. We claim from him no pledge of a spotless life, or of a virtue beyond reach of human fidelity. But we do and we ought to claim from him his promise to lean on God's strength, and to seek to overcome his own weaknesses by constant prayer and faithful striving. We do claim from him, as we are bound to do, an assurance that on this day he honestly and heartily believes what The Theistic Church teaches as true concerning God and man and destiny; that he will be faithful to our beliefs and principles so long as he conscientiously can; and that if ever he should

cease to hold them, he will honourably confess it and withdraw from the ministry of this Church rather than betray it by teaching doctrines which subvert it.

¶ *Here the Congregation may sit and the Candidate shall continue standing.*

We therefore call upon you (*M.* or *N.*) and charge you to answer to these our questions concerning your fitness for this high and holy calling.

Do you believe that it is the will of God that you should devote yourself to this ministry?

*Answer.* I do.

Are you above all things anxious to lead a godly life, to love God with all your heart and mind, and to love your neighbour as yourself?

*Answer.* I am.

Is it your earnest desire to learn the highest and best truth about God, and then to proclaim and teach it to the best of your power?

*Answer.* It is.

Will you try your utmost to uproot all error and superstition, and whatever dishonours God or degrades man?

*Answer.* I will.

Will you endeavour to do this in a kind and loving spirit, by persuasion, by argument and by gentle influence; and never by the exercise of force, or compulsion, or persecution of any kind?

*Answer.* I will.

Is it your hope and prayer that nothing shall ever turn you from what you believe to be your duty in the ministry; that you may never be hindered by men's blame, or beguiled by men's praise?

*Answer.* I hope and pray that I may seek only to be approved of God.

Will you try never to let your holy office be used to gain undue influence over others, men or women?

*Answer.* I will. So help me God.

Will you always try to bring the fearful, the doubtful, and the unhappy, to find rest and consolation and peace in God himself, and never lead others to regard you as a mediator or intercessor with God?

*Answer.* I will.

Will you be diligent in the work of the ministry, in proper study, in the preaching of sermons, and in the conduct of public worship?

*Answer.* I will.

Will you be loyal before all things to God and your own conscience?

*Answer.* I will. The Lord being my helper.

*Then all shall kneel, and the Minister shall say,*

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY GOD, fountain of grace and truth, source of all goodness and strength, we pray thee to bless this thy servant, and help him to keep faithfully the vows and promises which he has now made. Grant unto him the true love of goodness, that he may ever seek both in his public and private life to set an example of righteousness and loving-kindness to his fellow-men: that he may in the secret depths of his heart always endeavour to be acceptable in thy sight.

Grant unto him likewise a fervent love of truth, that he may hate and shun all false ways and all false thoughts, and be a burning and a shining light of absolute sincerity. Grant to him evermore a scrupulous watchfulness over the weakness and deceitfulness of his own heart, lest, by over-confidence in his own strength, he should stumble and fall.

Make him to be humble and modest, free from all vanity and conceit, and unmoved

by men's praise or blame, may he seek only to be approved by thee.

Help him to be just and kind to all, especially to those who oppose him or slander him. May he never suffer himself to be led away by an unlawful ambition, or seek to obtain an undue influence over those who may ask his counsel or his help.

May he live and work until death as thy faithful servant, steadfast amidst all allurements, diligent in all his duties, untainted by worldly motives, and unshaken by adversity.

O God of love and truth, be with him and keep him in thy love, now and for ever. *Amen.*

*An interval for silent prayer.*

*Then shall be sung the following Hymn, the People still kneeling,*

TAKE my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and steadfast, all for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own,
It shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord! I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all, for thee.

*Then, all standing up, the officiating Minister shall take the Candidate by his right hand, and, holding him thus, shall pronounce the Benediction following:*

MAY God, who gave thee life and thought and power, to whom thou hast this day devoted thyself, bless and keep thee in faithful service to thy life's end.

May he enlighten thy mind with his truth; keep thy conscience pure and tender,

and fill thy heart with love for himself and for thy brethren.

May he be thy strength in the hour of thy weakness; thy courage in the day of thy fear; thy comfort in the day of thy sorrow; and when thy work is done may he be thy great reward.

¶ *Then all the Congregation shall say,*

AMEN AND AMEN.

¶ *A record of this Service shall be signed by the officiating Minister and three members of the Church who were present, and the record shall be kept among the Registers of The Theistic Church.*

# THE PSALMS.

## PSALM I.

*mf* BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the council of the ungodly,* nor stóod in the | way of | sinners : and hath not sát in the | seat | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the láw | of the | | Lord : and in his law will he exercíse him- | -self | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted bý the | water- | -side: that will bring fórth his | fruit in | due | season.

4 His léaf also | shall not | wither: and look, whatsoéver he | doeth | it shall | | prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is nót | so with | | them : but they are like the chaff,* which the wind scattereth awáy from the | face | | of the | earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stánd | in the | judgment : neither the sinners in the cóngre- | -gation | of the | righteous.

*2nd part* 7 But the Lord knoweth the wáy | of the | | righteous: and the wáy of the un- | -godly | shall | perish.

## PSALM III.

*mp* LORD, how are they incréased that | | trouble | me: mány are | they that | | rise a- | -gainst me.

2 Many a one there be that sáy | of my | | soul: There is no hélp | for him | in his | God.

3 But thou, O Lórd, art | my de- | -fender: thou art my worship,* and the lífter | up of | my | head.

4 I did call upon the Lórd | with my | | voice: and he héard me | out of . his | | holy | hill.

5 I laid me down and slept,* and róse | | up a- | -gain: fór the | Lord sus- | -tained | me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thóusands | | of the | people: that have set themsélves a- | -gainst me | round a- | -bout.

*f 2nd part* 7 Salvation belóngeth | unto . the | Lord: and thy bléssing | is up- | -on thy | people.

## PSALM IV.

*mf* HEAR me when I call, O Gód | of my | | righteousness: thou hast set me at

liberty when I was in trouble;* have mercy upon mé, and | hearken | unto . my | | prayer.

2 O ye sons of men,* how lóng will ye blas- | -pheme God's | honour: and have such pleasure in vánity, and | seek | after | | leasing?

3 Know this also,* that the Lord hath chosen to himself the mán | that is | godly: when I cáll upon the | Lord, | he will | | hear me.

4 Stánd in | awe, and | sin not: commune with your own heart,* and ín your | chamber, | and be | still.

*2nd part* 5 Offer the sácri- | -fice of | righteousness: and pút your | trust | in the | Lord.

6 Thére be | many . that | say: Whó will | shew us | any | good?

7 Lórd, | lift thou | up: the líght of thy | counte- | -nance up- | -on us.

8 Thou hast put gládness | in my | heart: since the time that their córn, and | wine, and | oil, in- | -creased.

9 I will lay me down in péace, and | take my | rest: for it is thou, Lord, ónly, that | | makest . me | dwell in | safety.

PSALM V.

*mf* PÓNDER my | words, O | Lord: cón- | | -sider . my | medi- | -tation.

2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling,* my Kíng, | and my | God : for unto thée | will I | make my | prayer.

3 My voice shalt thou héar be- | -times, O | Lord : early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thée, | and will | look | | up.

4 For thou art the God that hást no | | pleasure . in | wickedness : neither shall ány | evil | dwell with | thee.

5 Such as be foolish shall not stánd | in thy | sight : for thou reprávest all | them that | work | vanity.

6 Thou shalt punish thém that | speak | | leasing : the Lord will judge both the blóodthirsty | and de- | -ceitful | man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thine house,* even upon the múltitude | of thy | | mercies : and in thy fear will I wórship | toward . thy | holy | temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness,* becáuse | of mine | enemies : make thy wáy | plain be- | -fore my | face.

f 9 And let all them that put their trúst in | thee re- | -joice : they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them ;* they that love thy Náme | shall be | | joyful . in | thee.

10 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blésssing | unto . the | righteous : and with thy

favourable kindness wilt thóu de- | -fend him | as . with a | shield.

## PSALM VII.

*mf* O LORD my God, in thée have I | put my | trust : save me from all them that pérsecute me, | and de- | -liver | me.

2 O let the wickedness of the ungódly | | come . to an | end : bút | guide | thou the | | just.

3 Fór the | righteous | God : tríeth the | | very | hearts and | reins.

*f* 4 My hélp | cometh . of | God : who preserveth thém | that are | true of | heart.

5 God is a righteous Júdge, | strong, and | patient : and Gód is pro- | -voked | | every | day.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, accórding | to his | righteousness : and I will praise the Náme | of the | Lord most | | High.

## PSALM VIII.

*f* O LORD our Governor,* how excellent is thy Náme in | all the | world : thou that hast sét thy | glory . a- | -bove the | | heavens!

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength,*

becáuse | of thine | enemies: that thou mightest stíll the | enemy, | and . the a- | | -venger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens,* even the wórks | of thy | fingers: the moon and the stárs, | which thou | hast or- | -dained.

4 What is man, that thóu art | mindful . of | him: and the són of man, | that thou | | visitest | him?

5 Thou madest him lówer | than the | | angels: to crówn | him with | glory . and | | worship.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the wórks | of thy | hands: thou hast put all things ín sub- | -jection | under . his | ,feet;

7 All sheep and | oxen: yéa, and the | | beasts | of the | field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the físhes | | of the | sea: and whatsoever walketh thróugh the | paths | of the | seas.

*2nd part* 9 O | Lord our | Governor: how excellent ís thy | Name in | all the | world!

## PSALM IX.

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, wíth my | whole | heart: I will spéak of | all thy | mar . vellous | works.

2 I will be gládand re- | -joice in | thee:

yea, my songs will I máke of thy | Name, O | thou most | Highest.

3 For thou hast maintained my ríght | | and my | cause: thou art sét in the | | throne that | judgest | right.

4 The Lórd shall en- | -dure for | ever: he hath álso pre- | -pared . his | seat for | | judgment.

5 For he shall júdge the | world in | | righteousness: and minister trúe | judgment | unto . the | people.

6 The Lord also will be a defénce | for . the op- | -pressed: even a réfuge in | due | | time of | trouble.

7 And they that know thy Name will pút their | trust in | thee: for thou, Lord, hast néver | failed | them that | seek thee.

8 O praise the Lórd which | dwelleth . in | Zion: shéw the | people | of his | | doings.

9 For, when he maketh inquisition for blood, hé re- | -membereth | them: and forgetteth nót the com- | -plaint | of the | | poor.

10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord; * consider the trouble which I súffer of | them that | hate me: thou that liftest me úp | | from the | gates of | death.

11 That I may shew all thy praises within the pórts of the | daughter . of |

| Zion: I' will re- | -joice in | thy sal- | -vation.

12 The Lord is knówn to | execute | judgment: the ungodly is trapped in the wórk | of his | own | hands.

13 For the poor shall not álway | be for- | -gotten: the patient abiding of the méek | shall not | perish . for | ever.

14 Up, Lord, and let not mán have the | upper | hand: let the oppréssor be | judged | in thy | sight.

## PSALM X.

*mp* WHY standest thou so fár | off, O | Lord: and hidest thy fáce in the | needful | time of | trouble?

2 The ungodly for his own lust doth pérse- | -cute the | poor: let them be taken in the crafty wíliness | that they | have im- | -agined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his ówn | heart's de- | -sire: and speaketh good of the cóvetous, | whom | God ab- | -horreth.

4 The ungodly is so proud, that he cáreth | not for | God: néither is | God in | all his | thoughts.

5 His wáys are | alway | grievous: thy judgments are far above out of his sight,*

and thérefore de- | -fieth . he | all his | enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart,* Tush, I shall néver be | cast | down: there shall no hárm | happen | unto | me.

7 His mouth is full of cúrsing, de- | -ceit, and | fraud: under his tóngue is un- | godli- | -ness and | vanity.

8 He sitteth lurking in the thievish córners | of the | streets: and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent;* his éyes are | set a- | -gainst the | poor.

9 For he lieth waiting secretly,* even as a lion lúrketh he | in his | den: thát | he may | ravish . the | poor.

10 Hé doth | ravish . the | poor: whén he | getteth . him | into . his | net.

11 He falleth dówn, and | humbleth . him- | -self: that the congregation of the poor may fáll into the | hands | of his | | captains.

12 He hath said in his heart,* Tush, Gód | hath for- | -gotten: he hideth away his fáce, and | he will | never | see it.

13 Arise, O Lord God,* and líft up | | thine | hand: fór- | -get | not the | poor.

14 Wherefore should the wícked blas- | | pheme | God: while he doth say in his heart,* Túsh, | thou God | carest . not | for it

15 Súrely | thou hast | seen it: for thou behóldest un- | -godli- | -ness and | wrong.

16 That thou mayest táke the matter | | into . thine | hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee;* for thóu art the | | helper | of the | friendless.

17 Break thou the power of the ungódly | and ma- | -licious: take away his ungódliness, and | thou shalt | find | none.

18 The Lord is Kíng for | ever . and | ever: and the heathen are | perished | out . of the | land.

19 Lord, thou hast heard the desíre | of the | poor: thou preparest their hearts,* and thine éar | hearkeneth | there- | -to;

20 To help the fatherless and póor | unto . their | right: that the man of the eárth be no | more ex- | -alted . a- | -gainst them.

## PSALM XI.

*mf* IN the Lórd put | I my | trust: how say ye then to my soul,* that she should flée as a | bird | unto . the | hill?

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow,* and make ready their árrows with- | -in the | quiver: that they may privily shoot at thém | which are | true of | heart.

3 For the foundations wíll be | cast | | down: and whát | hath the | righteous | | done?

4 The Lord is ín his | holy | temple: the Lórd's | seat | is in | heaven.

5 His éyes con- | -sider . the | poor: and his éyelids | try the | children . of | men.

6 For the righteous Lórd | loveth | | righteousness: his countenance will behóld the | thing | that is | just.

## PSALM XII.

*mf* HELP me, Lord,* for there is not óne | | godly . man | left: for the faithful are minished fróm a- | -mong the | children . of | men.

2 They talk of vanity évery one | with his | neighbour: they do but flatter with their lips,* and dissémble | in their | | double | heart.

3 The Lord shall root out áll de- | -ceitful | lips: and the tóngue that | speaketh | | proud | things;

4 Which have said,* With our tóngue will | we pre- | -vail: we are they that ought to speak, whó is | lord | over | us?

5 Now for the comfortless troubles' sáke | of the | needy: and because of the déep | sighing | of the | poor,

6 I will úp, | saith the | Lord: and will help every one from him that swelleth agáinst him, | and will | set him . at | rest.

7 The words of the Lórd are | pure | | words: even as the silver,* which from the earth is tried, and púrified | seven . times | in the | fire.

8 Thou shalt kéep | them, O | Lord: thou shalt preserve them from thís | gener- | | -ation . for | ever.

*2nd part* 9 The ungodly wálk on | every | side: when they are exalted, the chíldren of | | men are | put . to re- | -buke.

## PSALM XIII.

*mp* HOW long wilt thou forgét me, O | Lord, for | ever: how lóng wilt thou | hide thy | face | from me?

2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul,* and be so véxed | in my | heart: how long shall mine énemies | triumph | over | | me?

3 Consider, and héar me, O | Lord my | | God: lighten mine éyes, that I | sleep | | not in | death.

4 Lest mine enemy say,* Í have pre- | | -vailed . a- | -gainst him: for if I be cast down,* they that tróuble me | will re- | | -joice | at it.

*f* 5 But my trúst is | in thy | mercy: and my héart is | joyful . in | thy sal- | -vation.

6 I will sing of the Lord,* because he

hath déalt so | lovingly | with me: yea, I will praise the Náme | of the | Lord most | | High.

PSALM XV.

*mf* LORD, who shall dwéll in thy | taber- | | -nacle: or who shall rést up- | -on thy | holy | hill?

2 Even he, that leádeth an | uncorrupt | | life: and doeth the thing which is right,* and spéaketh the | truth | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue,* nor done évil | to his | neighbour: ánd | hath not | slandered . his | neighbour.

4 He that setteth not by himself,* but is lówly in his | own | eyes: and maketh múch of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that maketh a promise unto his neighbour,* and dísap- | -pointeth . him | | not: thóugh it | were . to his | own | hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his móney | for op- | -pression: nor táken re- | -ward a- | | -gainst the | innocent.

*2nd part* 7 Whóso | doeth . these | things: sháll | | nev- | -er | fall.

PSALM XVI.

*mf* PRESÉRVE | me, O | God: for in thée | | have I | put my | trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast sáid | unto . the | | Lord: thou art my God,* my wélfare is | | nothing . with- | -out | thee.

3 All my delight is upon the sáints that are | in the | earth: ánd upon | such as . ex- | -cel in | virtue.

4 But they that run áfter an- | -other | | god: sháll | have | great | trouble.

5 Their drink-offerings of blóod will | I not | offer: neither make méntion of their | | names with- | -in my | lips.

6 The Lord himself is the portion of mine inhéritance, and | of my | cup: thóu | shalt main- | -tain my | lot.

7 The lot has fallen unto mé in a | fair | | ground: yéa, I | have a | goodly | heritage.

8 I will thank the Lórd for | giving . me | | warning: my reins also chásten me | in the | night- | -season.

9 I have set Gód | always . be- | -fore me: for he is on my right hánd, | therefore . I | | shall not | fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glád, and my | glory re- | -joiced: my flésh | also . shall | rest in | hope.

11 For why?* thou wilt not leave my sóul | in the | grave: neither shalt thou suffer thy hóly | ones to | see cor- | -ruption.

12 Thou shalt shew me the path of life;*

in thy presence ís the | fulness . of | joy: and at thy right hánd there is | pleasure. for | ever- | -more.

## PSALM XVII.

*mp* HEAR the right, O Lord,* consíder | my com- | -plaint: and hearken unto my prayer,* that góeth not | out of | feigned | | lips.

2 Let my sentence come fórth | from thy | presence: and let thine eyes look upón the | thing | that is | equal.

3 Thou hast proved and visited mine heart in the night-season;* thou hast tried me, and shalt find no | wickedness | in me: for I am utterly purposed thát my | mouth shall | not of- | -fend.

4 Because of men's works, that are done against the wórds | of thy | lips: I have kept me fróm the | ways of | the de- | -stroyer.

5 O hold thou up my góings | in thy | | paths: thát my | footsteps | slip | not.

6 I have called upon thee, O Gód, for | | thou shalt | hear me: incline thine ear to mé, and | hearken | unto . my | words.

*mf* 7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness,* thou that art the Saviour of them which pút their | trust in | thee: from súch as re- | -sist thy | right | hand.

8 Keep me as the ápple | of an | eye: hide me únder the | shadow | of thy | | wings.

*2nd part* 9 But as for me,* I will behóld thy | | face in | righteousness: and when I awake up after thy likeness* I' shall be | | satis- | -fied | with it.

## PSALM XVIII.

*f* I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength;* the Lord is my stony róck, and | my de- | -fence: my Saviour, my God, and my might, in whom I will trust,* my buckler, the horn also of mý sal- | -vation, | and my | refuge.

2 I will cáll up- | -on the | Lord: whó is | worthy | to be | praised.

*p* 3 The sorrows of déath | compassed | | me: and the overflowings of ungódliness | | made | me a- | -fraid.

4 In my trouble I will cáll up- | -on the | | Lord: ánd com- | -plain | unto my | God.

*2nd part* 5 So shall he hear my voice oút of his | | holy | temple: and my complaint shall come before him,* it shall énter | even | | into his | ears.

*mf* 6 The Lord shall reward me áfter my | | righteous | dealing: according to the cleanness of my hánds | shall he | recompense | me.

7 Because I have kept the wáys | of the | Lord: and have not forsaken my Gód, | as the | wicked | doth.

8 For I have an éye unto | all his | laws: and will not cást out | his com- | -mandments | from me.

9 I was also úncor- | -rupt be- | -fore him: ánd es- | -chewed . mine | own | wickedness.

10 Therefore shall the Lord reward me áfter my | righteous | dealing: and according unto the cléanness of my | hands | in his | eyesight.

11 With the hóly thou | shalt be | holy: and with a pérfect man | thou | shalt be | | perfect.

12 For thou shalt save the péople that are | in ad- | -versity: and shalt bring dówn the | high looks | of the | proud.

13 Thou álso shalt | light my | candle: the Lord my God shall máke my | darkness | to be | light.

f 14 The way of God is an únde- | -filed | | way: the word of the Lord also is tried in the fire;* he is the defender of all thém that | put their | trust in | him.

15 For who is Gód, | but the | Lord: or whó hath any | strength, ex- | -cept our | | God?

16 Thou hast given me the defénce of |

| thy sal- | -vation: thy right hand also shall hold me up,* and thy lóving cor- | | -rection . shall | make me | great.

17 Thou shalt make room enough únder me | for to | go : thát my | footsteps | | shall not | slide.

*ff* 18 The Lord liveth,* and blessed bé my | | strong | helper: and praised bé the | God of | my sal- | -vation.

19 For this cause will I give thanks unto thee, O Lórd, a- | -mong the | nations: and síng | praises | unto . thy | Name.

## PSALM XIX.

*f* THE heavens decláre the | glory . of | God: and the fírmament | sheweth . his | | handy- | -work.

2 One dáy | telleth . an- | -other: and one níght | certi- | -fieth . an- | -other.

3 There is néither | speech nor | language: bút their | voices . are | heard a- | | -mong them.

4 Their sound is gone oút into | all | | lands: and their wórds into the | ends | | of the | world.

5 In them hath he set a tábernacle | for the | sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber,* and rejóiceth as a | giant . to | run his | course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven,* and runneth about unto the énd of | it a- | -gain: and there is nothing híd | from the | heat there- | -of.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled láw, con- | -verting . the | soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure,* and gíveth | | wisdom | unto . the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are ríght, and re- | -joice the | heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure,* and gíveth | light | | unto . the | eyes.

*2nd part* 9 The fear of the Lord is cléan, and en- | | -dureth . for | ever: the judgments of the Lord are trúe, and | righteous | alto- | | -gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold,* yéa, than | much fine | gold: sweeter álso than | honey, | and the | honeycomb.

11 Moreover, by thém is thy | servant | | taught: and in kéeping of them | there is | great re- | -ward.

*mp* 12 Who can téll how | oft . he of- | | -fendeth: O cleanse thou mé | from my | | secret | faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins,* lest they get the domínion | | over | me: so shall I be undefiled, and ínnocent | from the | great of- | -fence.

14 Let the words of my mouth,* and the

meditátion | of my | heart: be álway ac- | | -ceptable | in thy | sight.

15 O' | — | Lord: mý | strength and | | my re- | -deemer.

## PSALM XX.

*mf* THE Lord hear thee ín the | day of | | trouble: the Náme of the | God of | | Jacob . de- | -fend thee;

2 Send thee hélp | from the | sanctuary: ánd | strengthen . thee | out of | | heaven;

3 Remémber | all thy | offerings: ánd ac- | -cept thy | burnt- | -sacrifice;

4 Gránt thee thy | heart's de- | -sire: ánd ful- | -fil | all thy | mind.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation,* and triumph in the Náme of the | Lord our | | God: the Lórd per- | -form all | thy pe- | -titions.

6 Now know I, that the Lord helpeth his servant,* and will hear him fróm his | holy | | heaven: even with the whólesome | strength of | his right | hand.

7 Some put their trust in chárlots, and | | some in | horses: but we will remember the Náme | of the | Lord our | God.

8 Save, Lord, and héar us, O | King of | | heaven: whén we | call up- | -on | thee.

## PSALM XXIII.

*p* THE Lórd | is my | shepherd: thérefore | | can I | lack | nothing.

2 He shall féed me in a | green | pasture: and lead me fórth be- | -side the | waters of | comfort.

3 Hé shall con- | -vert my | soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, | for his | Name's | sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,* I' will | fear no | | evil: for thou art with me;* thy ród and thy | staff | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table for me* in the presence of thém that | trouble | me: thou hast anointed my head with óil, and my | cup | shall be | full.

6. And thy loving-kindness and mercy* shall follow me all the dáys | of my | life: and I will dwell in the hóuse | of the | Lord for | ever.

## PSALM XXIV.

*f* THE earth is the Lord's,* and áll that | therein | is: the compass of the wórld, and | they that | dwell there- | -in.

2 For he hath fóunded it up- | -on the | seas: and prepáred | it up- | -on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the híll | of the | | Lord: or who shall rise úp | in his | holy | | place?

4 Even he that hath clean hánds, and a | | pure | heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity,* nor swórn | to de- | | -ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the bléssing | from the | Lord: and righteousness fróm the | | God of | his sal- | -vation.

6 This is the generátion of | them that | | seek him: even of thém that | seek thy | | face, O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates,* and be ye lift up, ye éver- | -lasting | doors: and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Whó is the | King of | glory: it is the Lord strong and mighty,* even the Lórd | merci- | -ful and | gracious.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates,* and be ye lift up, ye éver- | -lasting | doors: and the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Whó is the | King of | glory: even the Lord Almíghty, | he is . the | King of | | glory.

## PSALM XXV.

*mp* UNTO thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul;* my God, I have pút my | trust

in | thee: O let me not be confounded,* neither let mine énemies | triumph | over | | me.

2 For all they that hope in thée shall | | not . be a- | -shamed: but such as transgress without a cáuse | shall be | put . to con- | -fusion.

3 Shów me thy | ways, O | Lord: ánd | | teach | me thy | paths.

4 Lead me fórth in thy | truth, and | | teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation;* in thee hath been my hópe | all the | day | long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lórd, thy | | tender | mercies: and thy loving kindnesses,* whích | have been | ever . of | old.

6 O remember not the sins and offénces | | of my | youth: but according to thy mercy think thou upon mé, O | Lord, | | for thy | goodness.

7 Gracious and righteous | is the | Lord: therefore will he téach | sinners | in the | | way.

8 Them that are méek shall he | guide in | judgment: and such as are géntle, | | them . shall he | learn his | way.

9 All the paths of the Lórd are | mercy . and | truth: unto such as kéep his | covenant, | and his | testimonies.

10 For thy Náme's | sake, O | Lord: be merciful únto my | sin, for | it is | great.

11 What man is hé that | feareth . the | | Lord: him shall he téach in the | way that | he shall | choose.

12 His sóul shall | dwell at | ease: and his séed | shall in- | -herit the | land.

13 The secret of the Lord is amóng | them that | fear him: and hé will | show | | them his | covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever lóoking | unto . the | Lord: for he shall plúck my | feet | | out . of the | net.

15 Turn thee unto mé, and have | mercy . up- | -on me: for I' am | desolate, | and in | misery.

16 The sorrows of my heárt | are en- | | -larged: O bríng thou | me | out of . my | | troubles.

17 Look upon my advérsi- | -ty and | | misery: ánd for- | -give me | all my | sin.

18 O keep my sóul, and de- | -liver | me: let me not be confounded,* for I' have | put my | trust in | thee.

19 Let perfectness and righteous déal- ing | wait up- | -on me: fór my | hope hath | been in | thee.

20 Deliver I'srael, | O | God: oút of | | all | his | troubles.

## PSALM XXVI.

BE thou my Judge, O Lord,* for I' have | | walked | innocently: my trust hath been also in the Lórd, | therefore | | shall I . not | fall.

2 Exámine me, O | Lord, and | prove me: try out my | reins | and my | heart.

3 For thy loving-kindness is ever be- | | -fore mine | eyes: and I' will | walk | in thy | truth.

4 I have not dwélt with | vain | persons: neither will I have féllowship | with | the de- | -ceitful.

5 I have hated the congregátion | of the | | wicked: and will not | sit a- | -mong . the un- | -godly.

6 I will wash my hands in ínnocency, | | O | Lord: and so will I | go | to thine | | altar;

7 That I may show the voice of | thanks- | | -giving: and téll of | all thy | wondrous | | works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitátion | of thy | house: and the pláce | where thine | | honour | dwelleth.

9 O shut not up my soul | with the | | sinners: nor my life | with the | blood- | | -thirsty;

10 I'n whose | hands is | wickedness : and their ríght | hand is | full of | gifts.

11 But as for me,* I' will | walk | innocently : O deliver me, ánd be | merciful | | unto | me.

12 My fóot | standeth | right : I will praise the Lórd | in the | congre- | -gations.

## PSALM XXVII.

*mf* THE Lord is my light, and my salvation ;* whóm then | shall I | fear : the Lord is the strength of my life ;* of whóm then | | shall I | be a- | -fraid ?

*f* 2 Though an host of men were laid against me,* yet shall not my héart | be a- | | -fraid : and though there rose up war against me,* yét will I | put my | trust in | | him.

3 One thing have I desired of the Lórd, which I | will re- | -quire : even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,* to behold the fair beauty of the Lórd, | and to | visit . his | temple.

4 For in the time of trouble he shall híde me in his | taber- | -nacle : yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me,* and set me úp up- | -on a | rock of | stone.

5 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblátion with | great | gladness : I will

síng, and speak | praises | unto . the | | Lord.

6 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord,* when I crý | unto | thee: have mércy up- | -on me, | and | hear me.

7 When Thou saidst,* Séek | ye my | face: my heart said unto Thee, Thý | face, Lord, | will I | seek.

8 O hide not thóu thy | face | from me: nor cast thy sérvant a- | -way | in dis- | -pleasure.

9 Thóu hast | been my | succour: leave me not, neither forsáke me, O | God of | | my sal- | -vation.

10 When my fáther and my | mother . for- | -sake me: the Lórd | taketh | me | | up.

11 Téach me thy | way, O | Lord: and lead me in the right wáy, be- | -cause of | | mine | enemies.

12 Deliver me not over into the wíll | of mine | adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, ánd | such as | speak | wrong.

13 I should útterly | have | fainted: but that I believed verily to see the goodness of the Lórd in the | land | of the | living.

14 O tárry thou the | Lord's | leisure: be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart;* and pút thou thy | trust | in the | Lord.

## PSALM XXVIII.

*mp* UNTO thee will I crý, O | Lord my | strength: think no scorn of me;* lest, if thou make as though thou hearest not,* I become like thém that go | down | into . the | pit.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions,* when I crý | unto | thee: when I hold up my hands towards the mércy-seat | of thy | | holy | temple.

*2nd part* 3 O pluck me not away,* neither destroy me with the ungódly and | wicked | doers: which speak friendly to their neighbours,* but imágine | mischief | in their | hearts.

*mf* 4 Práised | be the | Lord: for he hath heard the vóice | of my | humble . pe- | | -titions.

5 The Lord is my strength, and my shield;* my heart hath trusted in hím, and | I am | helped: therefore my heart danceth for joy,* and ín my | song | will I | praise him.

6 The Lórd | is my | strength: and he is the whólesome de- | -fence | of his | | children.

7 O save thy people,* and give thy blessing únto | thine in- | -heritance: féed them, and | set them | up for | ever.

## PSALM XXIX.

*mf* BRING unto the Lord, O ye mighty,* bring grateful héarts | unto . the | | Lord: ascribe unto the Lórd | worship | | and | strength.

2 Give the Lord the honour dúe | unto . his | Name: wórship the | Lord with | | holy | worship.

3 It is the Lórd, that com- | -mandeth the | waters: it is the glórious | God, that | | maketh . the | thunder.

4 It is the Lord, that ruleth the sea;* the voice of the Lord is míghty in | oper- | -ation: the voice of the Lórd | is a | glorious | voice.

5 The voice of the Lórd | breaketh . the | cedar-trees: yéa, the Lord | breaketh . the | | cedars . of | Libanus.

6 He maketh them also to skíp | like a | | calf: Libanus also, and Sírion, | like a | | young | unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire;* the voice of the Lórd, | | shaketh . the | wilderness; yea, the Lord sháketh the | wilder- | -ness of | Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young,* and discóvereth the | thick | bushes: in his temple doth évery man | speak | of his | honour.

9 The Lord sítteth a- | -bove the | water-flood: and the Lórd re- | -maineth . a | | King for | ever.

10 The Lord shall give strénght | unto . his | people: the Lord shall gíve his | | people . the | blessing . of | peace.

## PSALM XXX.

*mf* I WILL magnify thee, O Lord,* for thóu hast | set me | up: and not made my fóes to | triumph | over | me.

2 O Lord my God, I críed | unto | thee: ánd | thou hast | healed | me.

3 Sing praises unto the Lórd, O ye | | saints of | his: and give thanks unto him* fór a re- | -membrance | of his | holiness.

4 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye,* and ín his | pleasure . is | | life: heaviness may endure for a night,* but jóy | cometh | in the | morning.

5 And in my prosperity I said,* I shall néver | be re- | moved: thou, Lord, of thy góodness hast | made my | hill so | strong.

*p* 6 Thou didst túrn thy | face | from me: ánd | I | was | troubled.

*2nd part* 7 Then cried I únto | thee, O | Lord: and gát me | to my | Lord right | humbly.

*mf* 8 Thou hast turned my héaviness | into | | joy: thou hast put off my sáckcloth, and | | girded | me with | gladness.

9 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy práise with- | -out | ceasing: O my God, I will give thánks | unto | thee for | | ever.

## PSALM XXXI.

*mf* IN thee, O Lórd, have I | put my | trust: let me never be put to confúsion, de- | | -liver . me | in thy | righteousness.

2 Bow dówn thine | ear to | me: make háste | to de- | -liver | me.

3 And be thou my strong rock, and hóuse | of de- | -fence: thát | thou mayest | | save | me.

4 For thou art my strong róck, | and my | castle: be thou also my guide,* and léad me | for thy | Name's | sake.

5 Draw me out of the net, that they have láid | privily | for me: fór | thou | art my | | strength.

6 Into thy hánds I com- | -mend my | | spirit: for thou hast redeemed me,* O' | | Lord, thou | God of | truth.

7 I have not followed them that hóld of super- | -stitious | vanities: and my trúst hath | been | in the | Lord.

8 I will be glad, and réjoice | in thy | | mercy: for thou hast considered my trou- ble,* and hast knówn my | soul | in ad- | | -versities.

2nd part 9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hánd | of the | enemy: but hast set my féet | in a | large | room.

p 10 My hope hath béen in | thee, O | Lord: I have sáid, | Thou art | my | God.

11 My tíme is | in thy | hand;* deliver me from the hánd of | them that | persecute | me.

12 Shew thy servant the líght | of thy | countenance: and sáve me | for thy | mercy's | sake.

13 Let me not bé con- | -founded, O | Lord: fór | I have | called . up- | -on thee.

14 Let the lying líps be | put to | silence: which cruelly, disdainfully, and despítefully, | speak a- | -gainst the | righteous.

15 O how plentiful is thy goodness,* which thou hast laid úp for | them that | fear thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee,* éven be- | -fore the | sons of | men!

16 Thou shalt hide them privily by thine own presence* from the provóking of | all | men: thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tábernacle | from the | strife of | tongues.

17 Thánks be | to the | Lord: for he hath shewed me marvellous great kíndness | in a | strong | city.

18 And whén I made | haste, I | said: I am cast óut of the | sight | of thine | eyes.

19 Nevertheless, thou heardest the vóice | | of my | prayer: whén I | cried | unto | | thee.

20 O love the Lórd, all | ye his | saints: for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful,* and plenteously re- | -wardeth . the | | proud | doer.

21 Be strong, and hé shall es- | -tablish . your | heart: all ye that pút your | trust | | in the | Lord.

## PSALM XXXII.

*mp* BLESSED is he whose unríghteousness | | is for- | -given: ánd whose | sin | is | | covered.

*f* 2 Blessed is the man to whom the Lórd im- | -puteth no | sin: and ín whose | spirit . there | is no | guile.

3 For whíle I | held my | tongue: my bones consumed awáy | through my | heavy . com- | -plaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upón me | day and | night: and my móisture is | like the | | drought in | summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sín | unto | | thee: and mine unríghteousness | have I | not | hid.

6 I said, I will confess my síns | unto . the | Lord: and so thou forgávest the in- | | -iquity | of my | sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee,* in a tíme when thou | mayest . be | found : but in the great wáter-floods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in,* thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble : thou shalt compass me róund with | songs | of de- | -liverance.

9 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the wáy wherein | thou shalt | go : I' will | | guide thee | with mine | eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule,* which háve no | under- | -standing : whose mouths must be held with bit and brídle | | lest they | fall up- | -on thee.

11 Great plagues remáin | for . the un- | | -godly : but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord,* mercy embráceth | him on | | every | side.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous,* and rejóice | | in the | Lord : and be joyful all yé | that are | true of | heart.

## PSALM XXXIII.

*mf* REJOICE in the Lórd, | O ye | righteous: for it becometh wéll the | just | to be | | thankful.

2 Práise the | Lord with | harp : sing

praises unto him with the lute,* and ín-
stru- | -ment of | ten | strings.

3 Sing unto the Lórd a | new | song:
sing praises lustily unto hím | with a |
| good | courage.

4 For the wórd of the | Lord is | true:
ánd | all his | works are | faithful.

5 He loveth ríghteous- | -ness and |
| judgment: the earth is fúll of the | good-
ness | of the | Lord.

6 By the word of the Lórd were the |
| heavens | made: and all the hosts of them
by the | breath | of his | mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea to-
gether,* as it wére up- | -on an | heap: and
layeth úp the | deep, as | in a | treasure-
house.

8 Let all the eárth | fear the | Lord:
stand in awe of him,* all yé that | dwell |
| in the | world.

9 For he spáke, and | it was | done: he
commánded, | and it | stood | fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the coúnsel of
the | heathen to | nought: and maketh the
devices of the people to be of none effect,*
and cásteth | out the | counsels . of | princes.

11 The counsel of the Lórd shall en- |
| -dure for | ever: and the thoughts of his
heart from géner- | -ation . to | gener- | -ation.

12 Blessed are the people, whose Gód is

the | Lord Je- | -hovah: and blessed are the folk, that he hath chosen to hím to | | be | his in- | -heritance.

13 The Lord looked down from heaven,* and behéld all the | children . of | men: from the habitation of his dwelling * he considereth all thém that | dwell | on the | earth.

14 He fashioneth áll the | hearts of | | them: and únder- | -standeth | all their | works.

15 There is no king that can be saved by the múltitude | of an | host: neither is any mighty mán de- | -livered . by | much | | strength.

16 A horse is counted but a váin thing to | save a | man: neither shall he deliver ány man | by his | great | strength.

17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upón | | them that | fear him: and upon them that pút their | trust | in his | mercy;

18 To déliver their | soul from | death. and to féed them | in the | time of | dearth:

19 Our soul hath patiently tárried | for the | Lord: for hé is our | help, | and our | | shield.

20 For our héart shall re- | -joice in | | him: because we have hóped | in his | | holy | Name.

*2nd part* 21 Let thy merciful kindness, O Lórd, | | be up- | -on us: like as wé do | put our | | trust in | thee.

## PSALM XXXIV.

*mf* I WILL alway give thánks | unto . the | | Lord: his práise shall | ever . be | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boást | in the | | Lord: the humble shall héar there- | -of, | | and be | glad.

3 O práise the | Lord with | me: and let us mágni- | -fy his | Name to- | -gether.

4 I sought the Lórd | and he | heard me: yea, he delívered me | out of | all my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto hím, | and were | lightened: ánd their | faces . were | | not a- | -shamed.

6 Lo, the poor man crieth, and the Lórd | | heareth | him: yea, and sáveth him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth róund about | them that | fear him: ánd | — de- | | -livereth | them.

8 O taste, and see, how grácious the | | Lord | is: blessed ís the | man that | | trusteth . in | him.

9 O fear the Lord, yé that | are his | | saints: for théy that | fear him | lack | | nothing.

10 The lions do láck, and | suffer | hunger: but they who seek the Lord shall want no mánner of | thing | that is | good.

11 Come, ye children, and heárken |

| unto | me: I will téach you the | fear | | of the | Lord.

12 Kéep thy | tongue from | evil: and thy líps, | that they | speak no | guile.

13 Eschew évil, and | do | good: séek | | peace | and en- | -sue it.

14 The eyes of the Lórd are | over the | | righteous: and his eárs are | open | unto . their | prayers.

15 The countenance of the Lord is against thém that | do | evil: to root out the reméembrance | of them | from the | | earth.

16 The righteous cry, and the Lórd | | heareth | them: and delívereth them | out of | all their | troubles.

17 The Lord is nigh unto them that áre of a | contrite | heart: and sáveth such as | | be . of an | humble | spirit.

18 Great are the tróubles | of the | righteous: but the Lórd de- | -livereth . him | out of | all.

*2nd part* 19 The Lord delivereth the sóuls | of his | servants: and all they that put their trúst in | him shall | not be | destitute.

## PSALM XXXVI.

*mp* MY heart sheweth me the wíckedness | | of . the un- | -godly: that there is no féar of | God be- | fore his | eyes.

2 For he flattereth himsélf in his | own | | sight: until his abóminable | sin be | found | out.

3 The words of his mouth are unríghteous, and | full . of de- | -ceit: he hath left off to behave himself wísely, | and to | do | | good.

4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed,* and hath set himsélf in | no good | way: neither doth he abhór | any . thing | that is | evil.

*f* 5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reácheth | unto . the | heavens: ánd thy | faithfulness | unto . the | clouds.

6 Thy righteousness standeth líke the | | strong | mountains: thy júdgments are | | like the | great | deep.

7 Thou, Lord, shalt save both man and beast;* How excellent ís thy | mercy, O | | God: and the children of men shall put their trust * únder the | shadow | of thy | | wings.

8 They shall be satisfied with the plénteousness | of thy | house: and thou shalt give them drink of thy pléasures, as | out | of the | river.

9 For with thée is the | well of | life: and in thy líght | shall we | see | light.

10 O continue forth thy loving-kindness únto | them that | know thee: and thy right-

eousness unto thém | that are | true of | | heart.

part 11 O let not the foot of príde | come a- | -gainst me: and let not the hánd of the un- | -godly | cast me | down.

## PSALM XXXVII.

f FRET not thyself becáuse of | the un- | | -godly: neither be thou énvious a- | -gainst the | evil | doers.

f 2 Put thou thy trust in the Lórd, and be | doing | good: dwell in the lánd, and | | verily . thou | shalt be | fed.

3 Delíght thou | in the | Lord: and he shall gíve | thee thy | heart's de- | -sire.

4 Commit thy way unto the Lord,* and pút thy | trust in | him: ánd | he shall | | bring it . to | pass.

5 He shall make thy righteousness as cléar | as the | light: and thy júst | dealing | as the | noonday.

6 Hold thee still in the Lord: * and abide pátient- | -ly up- | -on him: but grieve not thyself at him, whose way doth prosper,* against the man that doéth | after | evil | | counsels.

7 Leave off from wráth, and let | go dis- | -pleasure: fret not thyself,* élse shalt thou be | moved . to | do | evil.

8 Wicked doers shall be | rooted | out: and they that patiently abide the Lórd, | | those . shall in- | -herit . the | land.

9 Yet a little while,* and the ungódly shall be | clean | gone: thou shalt look after his pláce, and | he shall | be a- | -way.

10 But the meek-spirited shall pos- | | -sess the | earth: and shall be refréshed in the | multi- | -tude of | peace.

11 A small thing thát the | righteous | | hath: is better than gréat | riches of | the un- | -godly.

12 For the arms of the ungódly | shall be | broken: and the | Lord up- | -holdeth . the | righteous.

13 The Lord knoweth the dáys | of the | godly: and their inhéritance | shall en- | -dure for | ever.

14 They shall not be confoúnded in the | | perilous | time: and in the days of deárth | they shall | have e- | -nough.

15 The Lord órdereth a | good man's | | going: and maketh his wáy ac- | -cept- able | to him- | -self.

16 Though he fall,* he shall nót be | cast a- | -way: for the Lórd up- | -holdeth . him | | with his | hand.

17 I have been yóung, and | now am | | old: and yet saw I never the righteous for- saken,* nór his | seed | begging . their | bread.

18 The righteous is ever mérci- | -ful and | lendeth: ánd his | seed | is | blessed.

19 Flee from evil,* and do the thíng | | that is | good: ánd | dwell for | ever- | | -more.

20 For the Lord loveth the thíng | that is | right: he forsaketh not his that be gódly, but | they are . pre- | -served . for | | ever.

21 The unríghteous | shall be | punished: as for the seed of the ungódly, | it . shall be | rooted | out.

22 The righteous shall in- | -herit the | | land: ánd | dwell there- | -in for | ever.

23 The mouth of the righteous is éxer- | | -cised . in | wisdom: and his tóngue | will be | talking of | judgment.

24 The law of his Gód is | in his | heart: ánd his | goings | shall not | slide.

25 The ungódly | seeth the | righteous: ánd | seeketh . oc- | -casion . to | slay him.

26 The Lord will not leáve him | in his | | hand: nór con- | -demn him | when . he is | judged.

27 Hope thou in the Lórd, and | keep his | way: and he shall promote thee, that thóu | shalt pos- | -sess the | land.

28 Keep innocency,* and take heed unto the thíng | that is | right: for that shall bríng a man | peace | at the | last.

29 The énd of the un- | -godly | is: théy shall be | rooted | out . at the | last.

30 But the salvation of the righteous cómeth | of the | Lord: who is also their strénngth | in the | time of | trouble.

*2nd part* 31 And the Lord shall stánd by | them, and | save them: he shall deliver them from the ungodly,* and shall save them, bec'use they | put their | trust in | him.

## PSALM XXXIX.

*p* I SAID, I will take héed | to my | ways: that I' of- | -fend not | in my | tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it wére | with a | bridle: whíle the un- | -godly . is | in my | sight.

3 I held my tóngue, and | spake | nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words,* bút it was | pain and | grief to | me.

4 My heart was hot within me,* and while I was thus músing the | fire | kindled: and at the lást I | spake | with my | tongue;

5 Lord, let me know mine end,* and the númber | of my | days: that I may be certifiéd how | long I | have to | live.

6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it wére a | span | long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee;* and verily every man líving is | alto- | -gether | vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain shadow,* and disquíeteth him- | -self in | vain: he heapeth up riches, and cánnot tell | who shall | gather | them.

8 And now, Lórd, what | is my | hope: trúly my | hope is | even . in | thee.

*2nd part* 9 Deliver me from áll | mine of- | -fences: and make me nót a re- | -buke | unto . the | | foolish.

## PSALM XL.

*mf* I WAITED pátiently | for the Lord: and he inclined únto | me, and | heard my | | calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit,* óut of the | mire and | clay: and set my feet upon the róck, and | ordered | my | goings.

3 And he hath put a new sóng | in my | | mouth: even a thánks- | -giving | unto . our | God.

4 Mány shall | see it, . and | fear: and shall pút their | trust | in the | Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hópe | in the | Lord: and turned not unto the proud,* and to súch as | go a- | -bout with | lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done,* like as be also thy thóughts which | are to | us-ward: and

yet there is no man that órdereth | them | | unto | thee.

7 If I should declâre them, and | speak of | them: they should be more than I am | | able | to ex- | -press.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-óffering, thou | | wouldest | not: bút mine | ears | hast thou | | opened.

9 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin,* hast thóu | not re- | -quired: thén | said I, | Lo, I | come,

10 To fulfil thy wíll, | O my | God: I am content to do it;* yea, thy láw | is with- | -in my | heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the greát | — congre- | -gation: lo, I will not refrain my líps, O | Lord, and | that thou | | knowest.

12 I have not hid thy ríghteousness with- | -in my | heart: my talk hath been of thy trúth, | and of | thy sal- | -vation.

13 I have not kept back thy lóving | | mercy . and | truth: fróm the | great | congre- | -gation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mércy from | | me, O | Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy trúth | al- | -way pre- | -serve me.

15 O Lord, let it be thy pléasure to de- | | -liver | me: máke | haste, O | Lord, to | | help me.

16 Let all those that seek thee be jóyful and | glad in | thee: and let such as love thy salvation say álway, The | Lord | be | | praised.

17 As for mé, I am | poor and | needy: bút the | Lord | careth | for me.

18 Thou art my hélper | and re- | -deemer: make nó long | tarrying, | O my | God.

## PSALM XLI.

BLESSED is he that consídereth the | | poor and | needy: the Lord shall delíver him | in the | time of | trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive,* that he may be bléssed up- | -on | | earth: and deliver not thou him ínto the | | will | of his | enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick up- | -on his | bed: make thou áll his | | bed | in his | sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be mérciful | unto | me: heal my sóul, for | I have | sinned . a- | -gainst thee.

5 And when I am in my health,* thóu up- | -holdest | me: and shalt sét me be- | | -fore thy | face for | ever.

6 Blessed be the Lórd | God of | Israel: wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

## PSALM XLII.

LIKE as the hárt de- | -sireth the | water-brooks: so longeth my sóul | after | | thee, O | God.

2 My soul is athirst for God,* yea, éven for the | living | God: when shall I come to appéar be- | -fore the | presence . of | | God?

3 My tears have been my méat | day and | | night: while they daily sáy unto me, | | Where is | now thy | God?

4 Now when I think thereupon,* I pour out my héart | by my- | -self: for I went with the multitude,* and brought them fórth | into . the | house of | God;

*2nd part* 5 In the voice of práise and | thanks- | | -giving: amóng | such as | keep | holy-day.

6 Why art thou so full of heáviness, | | O my | soul: and why art thou só dis- | | -quiet- | -ed with- | -in me?

7 Pút thy | trust in | God: for I will yet give him thánks for the | help | of his | | countenance.

8 My God, my sóul is | vexed . with- | | -in me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan,* ánd the | | little | hill of | Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another,* because of

the nóise | of the | water-pipes: all thy waves and stórms are | gone | over | me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kíndness | in the | day-time: and in the night-season did I sing of him,* and made my prayer únto the | God | of my | life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength,* Whý hast thou for- | -gotten | | me: why go I thus heavily,* whíle the | | ene . my op- | -presseth | me?

12 My bones are smitten asúnder | as . with a | sword: while mine enemies that tróuble me | cast me | in the | teeth;

13 Namely, while they say dáily | unto | |me: Whére | is | now thy | God?

14 Why art thou so véxed, | O my | soul: and why art thou só dis- | -quiet- | -ed with- | -in me?

15 O pút thy | trust in | God: for I will yet thank him,* which is the hélp of my | | counte . nance, | and my | God.

## PSALM XLIII.

*mf* GIVE sentence with me, O God,* ánd de- | -fend my | cause: O deliver me fróm the de- | -ceitful . and | wicked | man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength,* whý hast thou | put me | from thee: and why go I so heavily,* whíle the | ene . my op- | -presseth | me?

3 O send out thy light and thy trúth, that | they may | lead me: and bring me unto thy hóly | hill, and | to thy | dwelling.

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God,* even unto the Gód of my | joy and | | gladness: and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thée, O | God, | my | God.

5 Why art thou so heávy, | O my | soul: and why art thou só dis- | -quiet- | -ed with- | -in me?

6 O pút thy | trust in | God: for I will yet give him thanks,* which is the hélp of my | countenance, | and my | God.

## PSALM XLVI.

f GÓD is our | hope and | strength: a véry | | present | help in | trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, thóugh the | | earth be | moved: and though the hills be carried ínto the | midst | of the | sea.

3 Though the waters thereóf | rage and | | swell: and though the mountains sháke at the | tempest | of the | same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make gládd the | city . of | Gód: the holy place of the tábernacle | of the | most | | Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her,* therefore shall she nót | be re- | -moved: Gód shall | | help her . and | that right | early.

6 The heathen make much adó, and the | kingdoms . are | moved: but God hath shewed his vóice, and the | earth shall | | melt a- | -way.

7 Be still then, and knów that | I am | | God: I will be exalted among the heathen,* and I' will be ex- | -alted | in the | earth.

8 The Lórd our | strength is | with us: the Gód of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

## PSALM XLVII.

*f* O CLAP your hands togéther, | all ye | | people: O sing unto Gód | with the | | voice of | melody.

2 For the Lord is híigh, and | to be | feared: he is the great Kíng up- | -on | all the | earth.

3 God is gone úp with a | merry | noise: and the Lórd with the | sound | of the | | trump.

4 O sing praises, sing praíses, | unto . our | God: O sing praíses, sing | praises | unto . our | King.

5 For God is the Kíng of | all the | earth: síng ye | praises . with | under- | -standing.

6 God réigneth | over . the | heathen: God sítteth up- | -on his | holy | seat.

*2nd part* 7 The princes of the people * are joined unto the péople of the | God of | Abraham:

for God, which is very high exalted,* doth defend the eárth, as it | were | with a | | shield.

## PSALM XLVIII.

f GREAT is the Lord, and híghly | to be | | praised: in the city of our God,* éven up- | -on his | holy | hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place,* and the jóy of the | whole | earth: upon the north-side lieth the city of the great King,* God is well known in her pálaces | as a | | sure | refuge.

3 Like as we have heard,* so have we seen in the city of the Lord of all,* in the cíty | of our | God: Gód up- | -holdeth . the | same for | ever.

4 We wait for thy lóving- | -kindness . O | God: ín the | midst of | thy | temple.

5 O God, according to thy Name,* so is thy praise únto the | world's | end: thy ríght | hand is | full of | righteousness.

6 Let the mount Sion rejoice,* and the dáughter of | Judah . be | glad: bé- | -cause of | thy | judgments.

7 Walk about Sion, and gó | round a- | -bout her: ánd | tell the | towers there- | -of.

8 Mark well her bulwarks, sét | up

her | houses: that ye may téll | them that | | come | after.

2nd part 9 For this God is our Gód for | ever. and | ever: he shall bé our | guide | unto | | death.

## PSALM L.

f THE Lord, even the most míghty | God, hath | spoken: and called the world, from the rising up of the sun,* únto the | | going | down there- | -of.

2 Out of Síon has | God ap- | -peared: ín | per- | -fect | beauty.

3 Our God shall cóme, and shall | not keep | silence: there shall go before him a consuming fire,* and a mighty tempest shall be | stirred. up | round a- | -bout him.

4 He shall call the heáven | from a- | | -bove: and the eárth, that | he may | | judge his | people.

5 Gather my saints togéther | unto | | me: those that have made a cóve- | -nant with | me with | sacrifice.

6 And the heávens shall de- | -clare his | | righteousness: fór | God is | Judge him- | | -self.

7 Hear, O my peóple, and | I will | | speak: I myself will testify against

thee, O Israel;* for I am Gód, | even | | thy | God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices,* or fór thy | burnt- | -offerings: becáuse they | were not | alway . be- | | fore me.

9 I will take no búllock | out of . thine | | house: nór | he-goat | out of . thy | folds.

10 For all the béasts of the | forest . are | | mine: and so are the cáttle up- | -on a | | thousand | hills.

11 I know all the fówls up- | -on the | | mountains: and the wild béasts of the | | field are | in my | sight.

12 If I be hungry, I' will | not tell | thee: for the whole world is míne, and | all that | is there- | -in.

13 Thinkest thou that I will | eat bulls' | flesh: ánd | drink the | blood of | | goats?

14 Offer unto Gód | thanks- | -giving: and pay thy vóws | unto . the | most | | Highest.

*2nd part* 15 And call upon mé in the | time of | | trouble: so will I héar thee, and | thou shalt | praise | me.

16 But unto the ungódly | said | God: Why dost thou preach my laws,* and tákest my | covenant | in thy | mouth;

17 Whereas thou hátest to | be re- |

| formed: ánd hast | cast my | words be- | | -hind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thief,* thou conséntedst | unto | him: and hast béen par- | -taker | with . the a- | -dulterers.

19 Thou hast lét thy | mouth speak | | wickedness: and with thy tóngue thou hast | set | forth de- | -ceit.

20 Thou satest, and spákest a- | -gainst thy | brother: yea, and hast slándered thine | own | mother's | son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue,* and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even súch a one | | as thy- | -self: but I will reprove thee,* and set befóre thee the | things that | thou hast | done.

22 O' con- | -sider | this: yé | that for- | | -get | God.

23 Whoso offereth me thanks and práise, he | honoureth | me: and to him that ordereth his conversation aríght will I | show the . sal- | -vation . of | God.

## PSALM LI.

*p* HAVE mercy upon me, O God,* áfter thy | great | goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies dó a- | -way | | mine of- | -fences.

2 Wash me thróughly | from my | | wickedness: ánd | cleanse me | from my | | sin.

3 For I' ac- | -knowledge . my | faults: ánd my | sin is | ever . be- | -fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned,* and done this évil | in thy | sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy sáying, and | clear when | thou art | judged.

5 For lo, thou requirest trúth in the | | inward | parts: and shalt make me to únder- | -stand | wisdom | secretly.

6 Thou shalt purge me,* ánd I | shall be | clean: thou shalt wash me,* ánd I | | shall be | whiter . than | snow.

7 Thou shalt make me to héar of | joy and | gladness: that the bones which thóu hast | broken | may re- | -joice.

8 Make me a cléan | heart, O | God: ánd re- | -new a . right | spirit . with- | -in me.

9 Cast me not awáy | from thy | presence: and táke not thy | Holy | Spirit | | from me.

10 O give me the cómfort of thy | help a- | -gain: and stáblish me | with thy | | free | spirit.

*2nd part* 11 Then shall I teach thy wáys | unto . the | wicked: and sinners shall bé con- | | -verted | unto | thee.

12 Deliver me from sin, O God,* thou that art the Gód | of my | health: and my tóngue shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

13 Thou shalt ópen my | lips, O | Lord: ánd my | mouth shall | shew thy | praise.

14 For thou desirest no sacrifice,* élse would I | give it | thee: thou delíghtest | | not in | burnt- | -offerings.

15 The sacrifice of Gód is a | troubled | | spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O Gód, | shalt thou | not de- | -spise.

## PSALM LVI.

*mp* BE merciful unto me, O God,* for man goeth abóut | to de- | -vour me: he is dáily | fighting . and | troubling | me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hánd to | | swallow . me | up: for they be many that fíght against | me, O | thou most | Highest.

3 Nevertheless, thóugh I am | sometime . a- | -fraid: yét put | I my | trust in . | thee.

4 I will praise God becáuse | of his | | word: I have put my trust in God,* and will not féar what | flesh can | do . unto | | me.

5 They dáily mis- | -take my | words: all that they imágine | is to | do me | | evil.

6 They hold all togéther, and | keep them . selves | close: and mark my steps,* whén they lay | wait | for my | soul.

7 Thou tellest my flittings;* put my téars | into . thy | bottle: are not thése things | noted | in thy | book?

8 Whensoever I call upon thee,* then shall mine énemies be | put to | flight: this I knów; for | God is | on my | side.

9 In God's wórd will | I re- | -joice: in the Lórd's word | will I | comfort | me.

10 Yea, in Gód have I | put my | trust: I will not be afráid what | man can | do . unto | me.

11 Unto thee, O Gód, will I | pay my | | vows: unto thée | will I | give | thanks.

12 For thou hast delivered my soul from déath, and my | feet from | falling: that I may walk before Gód in the | light | of the | living.

## PSALM LVII.

*mp* BE merciful unto me, O God,* be merciful unto me, for my sóul | trusteth . in | thee: and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge,* untíl this | tyranny . be | over- | -past.

2 I will cáll unto the | most high | God: even unto the God that shall perform the cáuse | which I | have in | hand.

3 Hé shall | send from | heaven: and save me from the reproof of hím | that would | eat me | up.

4 God shall send fórth his | mercy . and | | truth: my sóul | is a- | -mong | lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of mén, that are | set on | fire: whose teeth are spears and arrows,* ánd their | tongue a | sharp | sword.

6 Set up thyself, O Gód, a- | -bove the | | heavens: and thy glóry a- | -bove | all the | earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet,* and préssed | down my | soul: they have digged a pit before me,* and are fallen ínto the | | midst of | it them- | -selves.

8 My heart is fixed, O Gód, my | heart is | fixed: I' will | sing, and | give | praise.

*mf* 9 Awake up, my glory;* awáke, | lute and | harp: I myself | will a- | -wake right | | early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lórd, a- | -mong the | people: and I will síng unto | thee a- | -mong the | nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy réacheth | unto . the | heavens: ánd thy | | truth | unto . the | clouds.

12 Set up thyself, O Gód, a- | -bove the | | heavens: and thy glóry a- | -bove | all the | earth.

## PSALM LXI.

*mf* HÉAR my | crying . O | God: gíve | ear | | unto . my | prayer.

2 From the ends of the éarth will I | call up . on | thee: whén my | heart | is in | heaviness.

3 O set me up upon the róck that is | | higher . than | I: for thou hast been my hope,* and a strong tówer for | me a- | | -gainst the | enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy táber- | -nacle . for | | ever: and my trust shall be únder the | | covering | of thy | wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, hast heárd | my de- | -sires: and hast given an heritage únto | those that | fear thy | Name.

6 Thou shalt grant the Kíng a | long | | life: that his years may endúre throughout | all | gener- | -ations.

7 He shall dwéll before | God for | ever: O prepare thy loving mercy and fáithfulness, | that they | may pre- | -serve him.

8 So will I alway sing práises | unto . thy | | Name: that I' may | daily . per- | -form my | vows.

## PSALM LXII.

*mf* MY soul truly wáiteth | still up . on | God: for of hím | cometh | my sal- | -vation.

2 He verily is my strénghth and | my sal- | -vation: he is my defence, só that I | | shall not | greatly | fall.

3 Nevertheless, my soul,* wáit thou | still up . on | God: fór my | hope | is in | him.

4 He truly is my strénghth and | my sal- | -vation: he is my defence, | so that . I | shall not | fall.

5 In God is my héalth, | and my | glory: the rock of my might,* ánd in | God | is my | trust.

6 O put your trust in hím | alway . ye | people: pour out your hearts befóre him, for | God | is our | hope.

7 As for the children of mén, | they are . but | vanity: the children of men are deceitful upon the weights,* they are altogether lighter than | vani- | -ty it- | -self.

8 O trust not in wrong and robbery,* give not yoursélves | unto | vanity: if riches increase, sét | not your | heart up- | -on them.

9 God spake once, and twice I have álso | heard the | same: that pówer be- | -longeth | unto | God;

10 And that thóu, | Lord, art | merciful: for thou rewardest every mán ac- | -cording | to his | work.

## PSALM LXIII.

*mf* O GÓD, thou art | my | God: éarly | will I | seek | thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for thee,* my flesh also lóngeth | after | thee: in a barren and dry lánd | where no | water | is.

3 Thus have I lóoked for | thee in | holiness: that I míght be- | -hold thy | power and | glory.

4 For thy loving-kindness is better thán the | life it- | -self: mý | lips | shall | praise thee.

5 As long as I live will I mágnify thee | | on this | manner: and lift úp my | hands in | thy | Name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied,* even as it wére with | marrow . and | fatness: when my mouth práiseth | thee with | joyful | lips.

7 Have I not remembered thée | in my | | bed: and thóught upon | thee when | I was | waking?

8 Becáuse thou hast | been my | helper: therefore under the shádow of thy | wings will | I re- | -joice.

## PSALM LXV.

*mf* THOU, O Gód, art | praised . in | Sion: and unto thee shall the vów be per- | -formed | in Je- | -rusalem.

2 Thóu that | hear . est | prayer: únto | | thee shall | all flesh ¶ come.

3 My misdéeds pre- | -vail a- | -gainst me: O' be thou | merciful | unto . our | sins.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou recéivest | unto | thee: he shall dwell in thy court,* and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house,* éven | of thy | holy | | temple.

5 Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteousness,* O Gód of | our sal- | | -vation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth,* and of them that remáin | | in the | broad | sea.

6 Who in his strénght setteth | fast the | | mountains: ánd is | girded . a- | -bout with | power.

7 Who stilleth the ráging | of the | sea: and the noise of his wáves, and the | madness | of the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth * shall wónder | at thy | | tokens: thou that makest the outgoings of the mórning and | evening . to | praise | | thee.

9 Thou visitest the éarth, and | blessest | | it: thóu | makest . it | very | plenteous.

10 The river of Gód is | full of | water: thou preparest their corn,* for só thou pro- | -videst | for the | earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrows,* thou sendest rain into the líttle | valleys . there- | | -of: thou makest it soft with the drops of ráin, and | blessest . the | increase | of it.

12 Thou crownest the yéar | with thy | | goodness: ánd thy | clouds | drop | fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwéllings | | of the | wilderness: and the little hílls shall re- | -joice on | every | side.

14 The fólds shall be | full of | sheep: the valleys also shall stand so thick with córn, that | they shall | laugh and | sing.

## PSALM LXVI.

f O BE joyful in Gód, | all ye | lands: sing praises unto the honour of his Name,* máke his | praise | to be | glorious.

2 For all the wórld shall | worship | | thee: síng of | thee, and | praise thy | | Name.

3 O come hither and behóld the | works of | God: how wonderful he is in his dóing | toward . the | children . of | men.

4 He ruleth with his power for ever;* his éyes be- | -hold the | people: and such as will not believe shall not be áble | to ex- | -alt them- | -selves.

5 O práise our | God, ye | people: and make the vóice of his | praise | to be | | heard;

6 Who hóldeth our | soul in | life: and súffereth | not our | feet to | slip.

7 For thou, O Gód, hast | proved | us: thou also hast triéd us, | like as | silver . is | tried.

8 Thou broúghtest us | into . the | | snare: and laídest | trouble . up- | -on our | loins.

9 Thou sufferedst men to ríde | over . our | heads: we went through fire and water,* and thou broughtest us óut | into . a | wealthy | place.

10 I will go into thine hóuse with | | burnt- | -offerings: and will pay thee my vows,* which I promised with my lips, and spake with my móuth, | when I | was in | | trouble.

11 O come hither, and hearken,* all yé that | fear | God: and I will tell you what hé hath | done | for my | soul.

12 I called unto hím | with my | mouth: and gáve him | praises | with my | tongue.

13 If I incline unto wíckedness | with mine | heart: thé | Lord | will not | hear me.

14 Bút | God hath | heard me: and consídered the | voice | of my | prayer.

*2nd part* 15 Praised be God who hath nót cast | out my | prayer: nór | turned . his | mercy | from me.

## PSALM LXVII.

*mf* GOD be merciful únto | us, and | bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance,* ánd be | merciful | unto | us;

2 That thy ways may be knówn up- | -on | earth: thy sáving | health a- | -mong all | nations.

*f* 3 Let the people práise | thee, O | God: yeá, let | all the | people | praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejóice | and be | glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously,* and góvern the | nations . up- | -on | earth.

5 Let the people praíse | thee, O | God: lét | all the | people | praise thee.

6 Then shall the éarth bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own Gód, shall | give | us his | blessing.

*2nd part* 7 Gód | shall | bless us: and all the énds of the | world shall | fear | him.

## PSALM LXX.

*p* HASTE thee, O Gód, to de- | -liver | me: make háste to | help | me, O | Lord.

*mf* 2 Let all those that seek thee be jóyful and | glad in | thee: and let all such as delight in thy salvation say álway, the | | Lord | be | praised.

3 As for me, I am póor | and in | misery: háste thee | unto | me, O | God.

4 Thou art my hélper, and | my re- | | -deemer: O Lórd, | make no | long | tarrying.

## PSALM LXXI.

*mp* IN thee, O Lord, have I put my trust,* let me never be pút | to con- | -fusion: but rid me, and deliver me, in thy righteousness;* incline thine éar | unto | me, and | save me.

2 Be thou my strong hold,* whereuntó I may | alway . re- | -sort: thou hast promised to help me,* for thou art my hóuse of de- | -fence, | and my | castle.

3 For thou, O Lord God, art the thíng | | that I | long for: thou art my hópe | | even | from my | youth.

4 Through thee have I been holden up ever síince | I was | born: my praíse | shall be | always . of | thee.

5 I am become as it were a mónster | | unto | many: but my súre | trust | is in | | thee.

6 O let my mouth be fílled | with thy | | praise: that I may sing of thy glory and hónour | all the | day | long.

7 Cast me not awáy in the | time of | | age: forsake me not whén my | strength | | faileth | me.

8 As for me, I will pátiently a- | -bide | | alway: ánd will | praise thee | more and | | more.

*f* 9 My mouth shall daily speak of thy ríghteousness | and sal- | -vation: fór I | | know no | end there- | -of.

10 I will go forth in the strénght of the | | Lord | God: and will make méntion | of thy | righteous . ness | only.

*mf* 11 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my yóuth up | until | now: therefore will I téll | of thy | wondrous | works.

12 Forsake me not, O God, in mine old age,* whén I am | grey- | -headed: until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation,* and thy power to all thém that are | | yet | for to | come.

13 Thy righteousness, O Gód, is | very | | high: and great things are they that thou hast done,* O Gód, | who is | like . unto | | thee?

14 O what great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed me!* and yet didst thou túrn | and re- | -fresh me: yea, and

broughtest me from the déep | of the | earth a- | -gain.

15 Thou hast bróught me to | great | | honour: and cómforted | me on | every | | side.

16 Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulness, O God,* playing upon an ínstru- | -ment of | musick: unto thee will I sing upon the harp,* O' thou | Holy | One of | Israel.

17 My lips will be fain when I síng | | unto | thee: and so will my sóul | whom thou | hast de- | -livered.

18 My tóngue | also . shall | talk: óf thy | | righteous . ness | all the . day | long.

## PSALM LXXII.

*f* GIVE the Kíng thy | judgments . O | | God: and thy rígheousness | unto . the | King's | son.

2 Then shall he judge thy people accórding | unto | right: ánd de- | -fend | | the | poor.

3 The mountains álso shall | bring | | peace: and the little hílls | righteousness | | unto . the | people.

4 He shall keep the símple folk | by their | right: defend the children of the póor, and | punish . the | wrong | doer.

5 They shall fear thee, as long as the
súnand | moon en- | -dureth : from óne
gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.
6 He shall come down like the ráin into
a | fleece of | wool : éven as the | drops
that | water . the | earth.
7 In his tíme shall the | righteous |
| flourish : yea, and abundance of péace,
so | long . as the | moon en- | -dureth.
8 For he shall deliver the póor | when
he | crieth : the needy álso, and | him that |
| hath no | helper.
9 He shall be favourable tó the | simple
and | needy : and shall preserve the | souls |
| of the | poor.
10 He shall deliver their sóuls from |
| falsehood . and | wrong : and déar shall
their | blood be | in his | sight.
11 His name shall endure for ever ;*
his name shall remain under the súnmong the | post- | -erities : which shall be
blessed through hím ; and | all the | heathen . shall | praise him.
12 Blessed be the Lord God,* éven the |
| God of | Israel : which ónly | doeth |
| wondrous | things ;
*2nd part* 13 And blessed be the Name of his Má-
jes- | -ty for | ever : and all the earth shall
be filled with his Májesty. | Amen, | A- |
| -men.

## PSALM LXXIII.

*mp* TRULY God is lóving | unto | Israel: even unto súch as | are . of a | clean | | heart.

2 Nevertheless, my féet were | almost | | gone: mý | treadings . had | well nigh | | slipt.

3 And why? * I was gríeved | at the | | wicked: I do also sée the un- | -godly . in | such pros- | -perity.

4 For they are ín no | peril . of | death: bút are | lusty | and | strong.

5 They come in no misfórtune like | | other | folk: neither áre they | plagued . like | other | men.

6 And this is the cause that they áre so | holden . with | pride: ánd | over- | -whelmed . with | cruelty.

7 Their éyes | swell with | fatness: and they dó | even | what they | lust.

8 They corrupt other,* and spéak of | | wicked | blasphemy: their talking ís a- | | -gainst the | most | High.

9 For they stretch forth their móuth | | unto . the | heaven: and their tóngue | | goeth | through the | world.

10 Therefore fall the péople | unto | | them: and thereóut draw | they no | small ad- | -vantage.

11 Tush, say they,* hów should | God per- | -ceive it: is there knówledge | in the | most | High?

12 Lo, these are the ungodly, these prosper in the world,* and these have ríches | | in pos- | -session: and I said, Then have I cleansed my heart in váin, and | washed. mine | hands in | innocency.

13 All the day lóng have | I been | | punished: ánd | chastened | every | morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost sáid | even. as | | they: but lo, then I should have condemned the géner- | -ation | of thy | children.

15 Then thought I to únder- | -stand | | this: bút it | was too | hard for | me,

16 Until I went into the sánctu- | -ary of | God: then understóod I the | end of | | these | men:

17 Namely, how thou dost sét them in | | slippery | places: and castest them dówn, and | hum- | -blest | them.

18 Yea, even like as a dréam | when. one a- | -waketh: so shalt thou make their ímage to | vanish | out. of the | city.

19 Thús my | heart was | grieved: and it wént | even | through my | reins.

2nd part 20 So fóolish was | I, and | ignorant: éven as it | were a | beast be- | -fore thee.

*mf* 21 Nevertheléss, I am | alway . by | thee : for thou hast hólden me | by my | right | | hand.

22 Thou shalt gúide me | with thy | | counsel: and after thát re- | -ceive | me with | glory.

23 Whóm have I in | heaven . but | thee : and there is none upon earth that I desíre in com- | -pari- | -son of | thee.

24 My flésh and my | heart | faileth: but God is the strength of my héart, | and my | | portion . for | ever.

25 It is good for me to hold fast by God,* to put my trúst in the | Lord | God: and to speak of all thy works in the gátes | | of the | daughter . of | Sion.

## PSALM LXXVII.

*mp* I WILL cry unto Gód | with my | voice : even unto God will I cry with my voice,* and hé shall | hearken | unto | | me.

2 In the tíme | of my | trouble: I' | | sought | the | Lord.

3 When I am in heaviness,* I' will | | think up . on | God: when my héart is | | vexed . I | will com- | -plain.

4 Thou hóldest mine | eyes | waking : I am so féeble, | that I | cannot | speak.

5 I have consídered the | days of | old: ánd the | years | that are | past.

6 I cáll to re- | -membrance . my | song: and in the night I commune with mine own héart, and | search | out my | spirits.

7 Will the Lord absént him- | -self for | | ever: and wíll he | be no | more in- | | treated?

8 Is his mercy cléan | gone for | ever: and is his promise come utterly tó an | | end for | ever- | -more?

9 Hath God forgótten | to be | gracious: and will he shut up his lóving- | -kindness | in dis- | -pleasure?

10 And I said, It ís mine | own in- | | firmity: but I will remember the years of the right hánd | of the | most | Highest.

*f* 11 I will remember the wórks | of the | | Lord: and call to mínd thy | wonders . of | | old | time.

12 I will think álso of | all thy | | works: and my tálking shall | be of | | thy | doings.

13 Thy wáy, O | God, is | holy: who is so gréat a | God as | our | God?

14 Thou art the Gód that | doeth | | wonders: and hast declared thy | power a- | -mong the | people.

## PSALM LXXXII.

*mf* GOD standeth in the cóngre- | -gation . of | princes: hé is a | Judge a- | | -mong | gods.

2 How lóng will ye | give wrong | judgment: and accépt the | persons | of . the un- | -godly?

3 Defénd the | poor and | fatherless: see that such as are in néed and ne- | -cessity | | have | right.

4 Delíver the | out-cast . and | poor: save them fróm the | hand of | the un- | -godly.

5 They will not be learned nor understand,* but wálk on | still in | darkness: all the foundátions of the | earth are | out of | course.

6 I have sáid, | Ye are | gods: and ye are all the chíldren | of the | most | | Highest.

7 Bút ye shall | die like | men: ánd | | fall like | one . of the | princes.

8 Arise, O God, and júdge | thou the | | earth: for thou shalt táke all the | heathen . to | thine in- | -heritance.

## PSALM LXXXIV.

*mf* O HOW ámiable | are thy | dwellings: thóu | Lord of | heaven . and | earth!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing* to enter into the cóurts | of the | Lord: my heart and my flesh rejóice | in the | | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,* and the swallow a nest where shé may | lay her | young: even thine altars, O Lórd, my | King | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that dwéll | in thy | house: théy will be | alway | praising | | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strénght | | is in | thee: ín whose | heart | are thy | | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery úse it | for a | well: ánd the | pools are | | filled . with | water.

2nd part 7 They will gó from | strength to | | strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth évery | one of | them in | Sion.

8 O Lord my Gód, | hear my | prayer: héarken | O | God of | Jacob.

9 Behold, O Gód | our de- | -fender · and look upón the | face of | thy | servant.

10 For one dáy | in thy | courts: ís | | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a doorkeeper in the hóuse | of my | God: than to dwéll in the | | tents | of un- | -godliness.

12 For the Lord God is a light | and de- | -fence: the Lord will give grace and glory,* and no good thing shall he withhold from them that | live a | godly | | life.

13 O Lord | God Al- | -mighty: blessed is the man that | putteth . his | trust in | | thee.

## PSALM LXXXV.

*mp* LORD, thou art become gracious | unto . thy | land: thou hast turned away the cap- | -tivi- | -ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offence | of thy | people: and | covered | all their | | sins.

3 Thou hast taken away all | thy dis- | | pleasure: and turned thyself from thy | | wrathful | indig- | -nation.

4 Turn us then, O | God our | Saviour: and let thine | anger | cease | from us.

5 Wilt thou be displeased at | us for | | ever: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one gener- | -ation | to an- | | -other?

6 Wilt thou not turn again, and | | quicken | us: that thy people | may re- | | -joice in | thee?

*2nd part* 7 Shew us thy | mercy . O | Lord: and | | grant us | thy sal- | -vation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will sáy con- | -cerning | me: for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints,* thát they | turn | not a- | -gain.

9 For his salvation is nígh | them that | | fear him: that glóry may | dwell | in our | land.

10 Mercy and trúth are | met to- | -gether: rígheousness and | peace have | kissed . each | other.

11 Truth shall flóurish | out . of the | earth: and rígheousness hath | looked | down from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shéw | loving- | -kindness; ánd our | land shall | give her | increase.

13 Rígheousness shall | go be- | -fore him: and he shall diréct his | going | in the | way.

## PSALM LXXXVI.

*mp* BOW down thine éar, O | Lord, and | | hear me: for I' am | poor, | and in | | misery.

2 Preserve thou my sóul, for | I am | | holy: my God, save thy sérvant that | | putteth . his | trust in | thee.

3 Be merciful únto | me, O | Lord: for I' will | call | daily . up- | -on thee.

4 Comfort the sóul | of thy | servant: for unto thee, O Lórd, do I | lift | up my | | soul.

5 For thou, Lórd, art | good and | gracious: and of great mercy unto áll | them that | call up- | -on thee.

6 Give ear, O Lórd, | unto . my | prayer: and ponder the vóice | of my | humble . de- | | -sires.

7 In the time of my trouble I' will | | call up . on | thee: fór | thou | hearest | me.

8 Among the gods there is none líke unto | thee, O | Lord: there is not óne that can | do as | thou | doest.

9 All nations whom thou hast made * shall come and wórship | thee, O | Lord: ánd shall | glori- | -fy thy | Name.

10 For thou art great, and dóest | wondrous | things: thóu | art | God a- | -lone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord,* and I will wálk | in thy | truth: O knit my heart unto thée, that | I may | fear thy | Name.

12 I will thank thee, O Lord my Gód, with | all my | heart: and will práise thy | | Name for | ever- | -more.

13 For gréat is thy | mercy | toward me: and thou hast delivered my sóul | from the | nether . most | hell.

14 O God, the próud are | risen . a- | | -gainst me: and the congregations of

naughty men have sought after my soul,* and have nót set | thee be- | -fore their | | eyes.

*2nd part* 15 But thou, O Lord God, art fúll of com-|-passion . and | mercy: long-súffering,| | plenteous . in | goodness . and | truth.

## PSALM LXXXIX.

*mf* MY song shall be alway of the loving-kíndness | of the | Lord: with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth * from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be sét | | up for | ever: thy trúth shalt thou | | stablish | in the | heavens.

3 O Lord, the very heavens shall práise thy | wondrous | works: and thy truth in the cóngre- | -gation | of the | saints.

4 For who is hé a- | -mong the | clouds: that sháll be com- | -pared | unto . the | Lord?

5 And what is hé a- | -mong the | gods: that sháll be | like | unto . the | Lord?

6 God is very greatly to be feared in the cóuncil | of his | saints: and to be had in reverence of all thém | that are | round a- | -bout him.

7 O Lord God,* whó is | like . unto | thee: thy truth, most mighty Lórd, | is on | | every | side.

8 Thou rulest the ráging | of the | sea: thou stillest the waves there- | -of when | | they a- | -rise.

9 The heavens are thine,* the éarth | also is | thine: thou hast laid the foundation of the round wórld, and | all that | | therein | is.

10 Thou hást a | mighty | arm: strong is thy hánd, and | high is | thy right | hand.

11 Righteousness and equity are the habitátion | of thy | seat: mercy and trúth shall | go be- | -fore thy | face.

12 Blessed is the people, O Lord,* that cán re- | joice in | thee: they shall wálk in the | light | of thy | countenance.

13 Their delight shall be dáily | in thy | Name: and in thy righteousness | shall they | make their | boast.

14 For thou art the glóry | of their | strength: and in thy loving-kindness * thoú shalt | lift | up our | horns.

*2nd part* 15 For the Lórd is | our de- | -fence: the Hóly One of | Israel | is our | King.

## PSALM XC.

*p* LÓRD, thou hast | been our | refuge: from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth,* or ever the éarth and the | world

were | made: thou art God from ever-
lásting, and | world with- | -out | end.

3 So téach us to | number . our | days: that we may apply our | hearts | unto | wisdom.

4 Turn thee again, O Lórd, | at the | last: ánd be | gracious | unto . thy | servants.

5 O satisfy us with thy mércy, and | | that | soon: so shall we rejoice and be glád all the | days | of our | life.

6 Comfort us again * now after the tíme that thou hast | plagued | us: and for the years wherein | we have | suffered . ad- | |-versity.

7 Shéw thy | servants . thy | work: ánd their | children | thy | glory.

8 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our Gód | be up- | -on us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us,* O prósper | thou our | handy- | -work.

## PSALM XCI.

*mf* WHOSO dwelleth under the defénce of the | most | High: shall abíde under the | shadow . of | the Al- | -mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord,* Thou art my hópe, | and my | strong-hold: my Gód, in | him | will I | trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the

snáre | of the | hunter: ánd | from the | | noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee under his wings,* and thou shalt be sáfe | under . his | feathers: his faithfulness and trúth shall | be thy | | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afráid for any | terror . by | night: nór for the | arrow . that | flieth . by | day;

6 For the péstilence that | walketh . in | | darkness: nor for the síckness that de- | | -stroyeth | in the | noon-day.

7 For thou, Lórd, | art my | hope: thou hast set thine hóuse of de- | -fence | very | | high.

8 There shall no evil háppen | unto | thee: neither shall ány | plague come | | nigh thy | dwelling.

9 For he shall give his angels chárge | | over | thee: to kéep | thee in | all thy | ways.

10 They shall béar thee | in their | | hands: that thou húrt not thy | foot a- | | -gainst a | stone.

11 Thou shalt go upón the | lion and | | adder: the young lion and the dragon shált thou | tread | under . thy | feet.

12 Because he hath set his love upon me,* therefore will I' de- | -liver | him: I

will set him up,* becáuse | he hath | known my | Name.

13 He shall call upon mé, and | I will | | hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble;* I will delíver him, and | bring | him to | | honour.

14 With long lífe will I | satisfy | him: ánd | shew him | my sal- | -vation.

## PSALM XCII.

*f* IT is a good thing to give thánks | unto the | Lord: and to sing praises únto thy | Name, | O most | Highest:

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness eárly | | in the | morning: and of thy trúth | in the | night- | -season;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings,* ánd up- | -on the | lute: upon a loud ínstrument, | and up- | -on the | harp.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glád | | through thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise, for the óper- | -ations | of thy | hands.

5 O Lord, how glórious | are thy | works thý | thoughts are | very | deep.

6 An unwise man doth not wéll con- | | -sider | this: and a fóol | doth not | | under- | -stand it.

7 Such as are planted in the hoúse | of

the | Lord: shall flourish in the cóurts of the | house of | our | God.

8 They also shall bring forth more frúit | in their | age: and shall be | fat and | well- | -liking.

*2nd part* 9 That they may shew how true the Lórd my | strength | is: and that there is nó un- | -righteous- | -ness in | him.

## PSALM XCIII.

*f* THE Lord is King,* and hath put on glóri- | -ous ap- | -parel: the Lord hath put on his appárel, and | girded . him- | -self with | strength.

2 He hath máde the round | world so | | sure: thát it | cannot | be | moved.

3 Ever since the world began hath thy séat | been pre- | -pared: thóu | art from | | ever- | -lasting.

4 The floods are risen, O Lord,* the flóods have lift | up their | voice: thé | | floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are míghty, and | | rage | horribly: but yet the Lórd, who | | dwelleth . on | high, is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies, O Lórd, are | very | | sure: hóliness be- | -cometh . thine | house for | ever.

## PSALM XCIV.

*mf* HE that planted the éar, shall | he not | | hear: or he that máde the | eye, shall | he not | see?

2 Or he that núrtur- | -eth the | heathen: it is he that teacheth man knówledge, | shall not | he | punish?

*2nd part* 3 The Lord knóweth the | thoughts of | | man: thát | they | are but | vain.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou chástenest, | O | Lord: ánd | teachest. him | in thy | law;

5 That thou máyest | give him | patience: ín | time | of ad- | -versity.

6 For the Lórd will not | fail his | | people: neither wíll he for- | -sake | his in- | -heritance;

7 Until righteousness túrn again | | unto | judgment: all such as are trúe in | | heart shall | follow | it.

8 If the Lórd had not | helped | me: it had not failed but my soúl | had been | | put to | silence.

9 But when I sáid, My | foot hath | slipt: thy mércy, O | Lord, | held me | up.

10 In the multitude of the sorrows that I hád | in my | heart: thy cómforts | have re- | -freshed. my | soul.

11 But the Lórd | is my | refuge: and my Gód is the | strength | of my | confi dence.

## PSALM XCV.

*f* O COME, let us síng | unto . the | Lord: let us heartily rejoíce in the | strength of | our sal- | -vation.

2 Let us come before his présence with | | thanks- | -giving: and shéw ourselves | | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the Lórd is a | great | God: and a gréat | King a- | -bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the córners | of the | earth: and the strénguth of the | hills is | his | also.

*2nd part* 5 The séa is his, | and he | made it: and his hánds pre- | -pared . the | dry | land.

6 O come, let us wórship and | fall | | down: and knéel be- | -fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For hé is the | Lord our | God: and we are the people of his pasture,* ánd the | | sheep of | his | hand.

## PSALM XCVI.

*f* O SING unto the Lórd a | new | song: sing unto the Lórd, | all the | whole | | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lórd, and | praise his | | Name: be telling of hís sal- | -vation . from | day to | day.

3 Declare his hónour | unto . the | heathen: and his wónders | unto | all | people.

4 Fór the | Lord is | great: and cannót | | worthi- | -ly be | praised.

5 As for all the gods of the heáthen, | | they are . but | idols: but it ís the | Lord that | made the | heavens.

6 Glory and wórship | are be- | -fore him: pówer and | honour . are | in his | sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord,* O ye kíndreds | | of the | people: ascribe unto the Lórd | | worship | and | power.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour dúe | | unto . his | Name: bring présents, and | | come | into . his | courts.

9 O worship the Lórd in the | beauty . of | holiness: let the whole eárth | stand in | | awe of | him.

10 Tell it out among the héathen that the | Lord is | King: and that it is he who hath made the universe so sure * that it cannot be moved;* and how that hé shall | | judge the | people | righteously.

11 Let the heavens réjoice, and let the | | earth be | glad: let the sea make a nóise, and | all that | therein | is.

12 Let the field be jóyful, and | all that . is | in it: then shall all the trees of the wóod re- | -joice be- | -fore the | Lord.

*2nd part* 13 For he cometh, for he cómeth to | | judge the | earth: and with righteousness to judge the wórld, and the | people | with his | truth.

## PSALM XCVII.

*f* THE Lord is King,* the eárth may be | | glad there- | -of: yea, the multitude of the ísles | may be | glad there- | -of.

2 Clouds and dárkness are | round a- | | -bout us: righteousness and judgment are the hábi- | -tation | of his | seat.

3 The héavens have de- | -clared . his | | righteousness: and áll the | people . have | | seen his | glory.

4 Sion héard of it, | and re- | -joiced: and the daughters of Judah were glad,* bécause of thy | judgments, | O | Lord.

5 For thou, Lord, art higher than áll that are | in the | earth: thóu art ex- | -alted | | far a . bove | all.

6 O ye that love the Lord,* see that ye hate the thíng | which is | evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints;* he shall deliver them fróm the | hand of | the un- | | -godly.

7 There is sprung up a light | for the | | righteous: and joyful gládness for | such as | are true- | -hearted.

8 Rejóice in the | Lord, ye | righteous: and give thanks * for a re- | -membrance | | of his | holiness.

## PSALM XCVIII.

*f* O SING unto the Lórd a | new | song: for hé hath | done | marvellous | things.

2 With his own right hand,* and with his | holy | arm: háth he | gotten . him- | | -self the | victory.

3 The Lord declared | his sal- | -vation: his righteousness hath he openly shéwed in the | sight | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth tóward the | house of | Israel: and all the ends of the world have séen the sal- | -vation | of our | God.

5 Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lórd, | | all ye | lands: síng, re- | -joice, and | | give | thanks.

6 Praise the Lórd up- | -on the | harp: sing to the hárp with a | psalm of | thanks- | | -giving.

7 With trúmpets | also . and | shawms: O shew yourselves jóyful be- | -fore the | | Lord the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise,* and áll that | therein | is: the round wórld, and | | they that | dwell there- | -in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands,* and let the hills be joyful togéther be- | -fore the | Lord: fór he is | come to | judge the | | earth.

10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world: ánd the | people | with | | equity.

## PSALM XCIX.

*f* THE Lord is King,* be the people néver | | so im- | -patient: he sitteth between the cherubim,* be the eárth | never | so un- | -quiet.

2 The Lórd is | great in | Sion: ánd | | high a- | -bove all | people.

3 They shall give thánks | unto . thy | | Name: which is gréat, | wonder- | -ful, and | holy.

4 The King's power loveth judgment;* thóu hast pre- | -pared | equity: thou hast executed júdgment and | righteous- | -ness in | Jacob.

*2nd part* 5 O mágnify the | Lord our | God: and fall down before his fóotstool, | for | he is | | holy.

## PSALM C.

*f* O BE joyful in the Lórd, | all ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness,* and come befóre his | presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lórd | he is | God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;* we are his people, ánd the | sheep of | his | pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,* and ínto his | courts with | | praise: be thankful unto hím, and | speak good | of his | Name.

*mf* 4 For the Lord is gracious,* his mércy is | ever- | -lasting: and his truth endureth from géner- | -ation . to | gener- | -ation.

## PSALM CI.

*mf* MY sóng shall be of | mercy . and | judgment: unto thée, O | Lord, | will I | | sing.

2 O lét me have | under- | -standing: ín the | way of | godli- | -ness.

3 When wilt thou cóme | unto | me: I will walk in my hóuse | with a | perfect | | heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand;* I hate the sins | of un- | -faithfulness: there shall nó such | cleave | unto | me.

5 A froward héart shall de- | -part from | | me : I wíll not | knòw a | wicked | person.
6 Whoso privily slánder- | -eth his | | neighbour : hím | — will | I re- | -prove.
7 Whoso hath also a proud lóok and | | high | stomach : I' | will not | suffer | him.
8 Mine eyes look upon such as are fáithful | in the | land : thát | they may | dwell with | me.
9 Whoso léadeth a | godly | life : hé | | — shall | be my | servant.
10 There shall no deceitful person dwéll | | in my | house : he that telleth lies sháll not | tarry | in my | sight.

## PSALM CIII.

*f* PRAISE the Lórd, | O my | soul : and all that is withín me | praise his | holy | | Name.
2 Praise the Lórd, | O my | soul : ánd for- | -get not | all his | benefits ;
3 Who forgíveth | all thy | sin : and héaleth | all | thine in- | -firmities ;
4 Who saveth thy lífe | from de- | -struction : and crowneth thée with | mercy . and | loving- | -kindness.
5 The Lord executeth righteous- | -ness and | judgment : for all thém that | are op- | -pressed . with | wrong.

6 He shewed his wáys | unto | Moses: his wórks | unto . the | children of | Israel.

7 The Lord is fúll of com- | -passion . and | mercy: long-súffering, | and of | | great | goodness.

8 He wíll not | alway . be | chiding: neither kéepeth | he his | anger . for | ever.

9 He hath not déalt with us | after . our | sins: nor rewárded us ac- | -cording | | to our | wickednesses.

10 For look how high the heaven is in compárison | of the | earth: so great is his mercy álso | toward | them that | fear him.

11 Look how wide also the eást is | from the | west: so fár hath he | set our | sins | | from us.

12 Yea, like as a father pítieth his | | own | children: even so is the Lord mérciful | unto | them that | fear him.

13 For he knoweth whereóf | we are | | made: he remémbereth | that we | are but | dust.

*p* 14 The days of mán are | but as | grass: for he flourisheth ás a | flower | of the | field.

15 For as soon as the wind goeth óver it, | it is | gone: and the place thereóf shall | know it | no | more.

*mf* 16 But the merciful goodness of the Lord * endureth for ever and éver upon |

| them that | fear him: and his rígheousness up- | -on | children's | children;

17 Even upon súch as | keep his | covenant: and thínk upon | his com- | -mandments. to | do them.

*f* 18 The Lord hath prepáred his | seat in | | heaven: and his kíngdom | ruleth | over | | all.

19 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his,* yé that ex- | -cel in | strength: ye that fulfil his commandment,* and hearken únto the | | voice | of his | words.

20 O praise the Lórd, all | ye his | hosts: ye sérvants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

21 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his,* in all pláces of | his do- | | -minion: praíse thou the | Lord, | O my | | soul.

## PSALM CIV.

*f* PRAISE the Lórd, | O my | soul: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious;* thou art clóthed with | majes- | | -ty and | honour.

2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it wére | with a | garment: and spreadest óut the | heavens | like a | curtain.

3 Who layeth the beams of his chámbers | | in the | waters: and maketh the clouds

his chariot,* and walketh upón the | wings | | of the | wind.

4 He máketh his | angels | spirits: and his mínis- | -ters a | flaming | fire.

5 He laid the foundátions | of the | | earth: that it should móve ac- | -cording | | to his | will.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep líke as | with a | garment: the wáters | stand | | in the | hills.

7 At thý re- | -buke they | flee: at the vóice of thy | thunder. they | are a- | -fraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills,* and dówn to the | valleys. be- | -neath: even unto the pláce which | thou. hast ap- | | -pointed | for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bóunds which they | shall not | pass: neither túrn a- | | -gain to | cover the | earth.

10 He sendeth the springs | into. the | | rivers: whích | run a- | -mong the | hills.

11 All beasts of the fiéld | drink there- | | -of: ánd the wild | asses | quench their | | thirst.

12 Beside them shall the fowls of the áir have their | habit- | -ation: ánd | sing a- | | -mong the | branches.

13 He watereth the hílls | from a- | | -bove: the earth is fílled with the | fruit | | of thy | works.

14 He bringeth forth gráss | for the | | cattle : and green hérb | for the | service . of | men ;

15 That he may bring food out of the earth,* and wine that maketh gládd the | | heart of | man : and oil to make him a cheerful countenance,* and bréad to | | strengthen | man's | heart.

16 The trees of the Lord álso are | full of | sap : even the cedars of Líban- | -us which | he hath | planted ;

17 Wherein the bírds | make their | | nests : and the fir-trees áre a | dwelling | | for the | stork.

18 The high hills are a refuge fór the | | wild | goats : and so are the stóny | | rocks | for the | conies.

19 He appointed the móon for | certain | | seasons : and the sún | knoweth . his | | going | down.

20 Thou makest darkness * thát it | may be | night : wherein all the béasts | of the | | forest . do | move.

21 The lions róaring | after . their | prey : dó | seek their | meat from | God.

22 The sun ariseth,* and they gét them a- | -way to- | -gether : and láy them | down | | in their | dens.

2nd part 23 Man goeth forth to his wórk, and | | to his | labour : ún- | -til the | even- | -ing

*ff* 24 O Lord, how mánifold | are thy | | works: in wisdom hast thou made them all;* the éarth is | full | of thy | riches.

25 So is the gréat and | wide sea | also: wherein are things creeping innumerable,* bóth | small and | great | beasts.

*f* 26 There go the ships,* and thére is | | that Le- | -viathan: whom thou hast máde to | take his | pastime . there- | -in.

27 These wáit | all up . on | thee: that thou mayest gíve them | meat in | due | | season.

28 When thou givest it thém they | | gather | it: and when thou openest thy hánd | they are | filled . with | good.

*mp* 29 When thou hidest thy fáce | they are | | troubled: when thou takest away their breath they die,* and are túrned a- | -gain | | to their | dust.

*mf* 30 When thou lettest thy breath go fórth they | shall be | made: and thou shalt renéw the | face | of the | earth.

*f* 31 The glorious Majesty of the Lórd shall en- | -dure for | ever: the Lórd shall re- | -joice | in his | works.

32 The earth shall trémble at the | look of | him: if he do but tóuch the | hills, | | they shall | smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lórd as | long

as . I | live: I will praise my Gód | while I | have my | being.

34 And só shall my | words | please him: my jóy shall | be | in the | Lord.

35 As for sin, it shall be consumed out of the earth,* and ungódliness shall | come . to an | end: praise thou the Lord, O my sóul, | praise | — the | Lord.

## PSALM CV.

*mf* O GIVE thanks unto the Lord,* and cáll up- | -on his | Name: tell the péople what | things | he hath | done.

2 O let your sóngs be of | him, and | | praise him: and let your talking bé of | | all his | wondrous | works.

3 Rejóice in his | holy | Name: let the heart of thém re- | -joice that | seek the | | Lord.

4 Seek the Lórd | and his | strength: séek his | face | ever- | -more.

5 Remember the marvellous wórks that | | he hath | done: his wonders, ánd the | | judgments | of his | mouth.

6 O ye seed of A'bra- | -ham his | servant: yé | children . of | Jacob . his | | chosen.

*2nd part* 7 Hé is the | Lord our | God: his júdgments | are in | all the | world.

## PSALM CVII.

*mf* O GIVE thanks unto the Lórd, for | he is | gracious: ánd his | mercy . en- | | -dureth . for | ever.

2 Let them give thanks whom the Lórd | | hath re- | -deemed: and delivered fróm the | hand | of the | enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands,* from the éast, and | from the | west: fróm the | north, and | from the | south.

4 They went astray in the wílderness | | out . of the | way: ánd | found no | city . to | dwell in;

5 Húngry | and | thirsty: théir | soul | | fainted | in them.

6 So they cried unto the Lórd | in their | | trouble: and he delívered them | from | | their dis- | -tress.

*2nd part* 7 He led them fórth by the | right | | way: that they might gó to the | city | | where they | dwelt.

*f unis.* 8 O that men would therefore praise the Lórd | for his | goodness: and declare the wonders that he dóeth | for the | children . of | men!

9 For he satisfíeth the | empty | soul: and fílleth the | hungry | soul with | goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness,* and ín the |

| shadow . of | death: being fast bóund in |
| mise- | -ry and | iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the wórds | of the | Lord: and lightly regarded the cóunsel | of the | most | Highest;

12 He also brought dówn their | heart through | heaviness: they fell dówn, and |
| there was | none to | help them.

13 So when they cried unto the Lórd |
| in their | trouble: he délivered them |
| out of | their dis- | -tress.

*2nd part* 14 For he brought them out of darkness,* and oút of the | shadow . of | death: ánd | brake their | bonds in | sunder.

*f unis.* 15 O that men would therefore praise the Lórd | for his | goodness: and declare the wonders that he dóeth | for the |
| children . of | men!

16 For he hath bróken the | gates of |
| brass: and smítten the | bars of | iron . in | sunder.

17 Foolish men are plágued for | their of- | -fence: ánd be- | -cause of | their |
| wickedness.

18 Their soul abhórred all | manner . of |
| meat: and they were éven | hard at |
| death's | door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lórd |
| in their | trouble: he delívered them |
| out of | their dis- | -tress.

20 He sent his wórd, and | healed | them: and théy were | saved . from | their de- | | -struction.

f 21 O that men would therefore praise the Lórd | for his | goodness: and declare the wonders that he dóeth | for the | children . of | men!

22 That they would offer unto him the sácrifice of | thanks- | -giving: and téll | out his | works with | gladness!

23 They that go dówn to the | sea in | | ships: and óccupy their | business . in | | great | waters;

24 These men see the wórks | of the | | Lord: ánd his | wonders | in the | deep.

25 For at his word the stórmy | wind a- | -riseth: which lífteth | up the | waves there- | -of.

26 They are carried up to the heaven,* and dówn again | to the | deep: their soul melteth awáy be- | -cause | of the | trouble.

27 They reel to and fro,* and stagger líke a | drunken | man: ánd are | at their | wits' | end.

28 So when they cry unto the Lórd | | in their | trouble: he delívereth them | | out of | their dis- | -tress.

29 For he máketh the | storm to | cease: só that the | waves there- | -of are | still.

30 Then are they glad, becáuse they | are

at | rest: and so he bringeth them unto the háven | where they | would | be.

f 31 O that men would therefore praise the Lórd | for his | goodness: and declare the wonders that he dóeth | for the | children . of | men!

32 That they would exalt him also in the congregátion | of the | people: and práise him in the | seat | of the | elders!

33 Who turneth the flóods | into . a | | wilderness: ánd | drieth | up the | water-springs.

34 A fruitful lánd | maketh . he | barren: for the wíckedness of | them that | dwell there- | -in.

35 Again, he maketh the wílderness a | | standing | water: and wáter-springs | of a | dry | ground.

36 And thére he | setteth . the | hungry: that théy may | build . them a | city . to | | dwell in;

37 That they may sow their lánd, and | | plant | vineyards: tó | yield them | fruits of | increase.

38 He blesseth them,* so that they múlti- | -ply ex- | -ceedingly: and suffereth nót their | cattle | to de- | -crease.

39 And again,* when they are mínished, and | brought | low: through oppréssion, through | any | plague or | trouble;

40 Though he suffer them to be évil in- | | -treated . through | tyrants : and let them wander óut of the | way | in the | wilderness ;

41 Yet helpeth he the póor | out of | | misery : and maketh him hóuseholds | | like a | flock of | sheep.

42 The righteous will consider thís, | and re- | -joice : and the móuth of all | wickedness | shall be | stopped.

*2nd part* 43 Whoso is wíse will | ponder . these | | things : and they shall understánd the loving- | -kindness | of the | Lord.

## PSALM CVIII.

*mf* O GOD, my heart is réady, my | heart is | ready : I will sing and give praise with the bést | member | that I | have.

2 Awáke, thou | lute and | harp : I mysélf | will a- | -wake right | early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lórd, a- | -mong the | people : I will sing práises unto | thee a- | -mong the | nations.

4 For thy mercy is gréater | than the | | heavens : and thy trúth | reacheth | unto . the | clouds.

5 Set up thyself, O Gód a- | -bove the | | heavens : and thy glóry a- | -bove | all the | earth.

6 That thy belóved may | be de- |

| -livered: let thy right hand sáve | them and | hear thou | me.

7 O hélp us a- | -gainst the | enemy: for váin | is the | help of | man.

8 Through Gód we shall | do great | | acts: and it is hé that shall | tread | down our | enemies.

## PSALM CXI.

*mf* I WILL give thanks unto the Lórd with my | whole | heart: secretly among the fáithful, and | in the | congre- | -gation.

2 The wórks of the | Lord are | great: sought out of all thém | that have | | pleasure . there- | -in.

3 His work is worthy to be práised, and | | had in | honour: and his rígheteous- | -ness en- | -dureth . for | ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so dóne his | marvellous | works: that they óught to be | had | in re- | -membrance.

5 He hath given méat unto | them that | | fear him: he shall éver be | mindful | of his | covenant.

6 He hath showed his people the pówer | | of his | works: that he may gíve them the | heritage | of the | heathen.

7 The works of his hands are vérity | | and | judgment: áll | his com- | -mand-ments . are | true.

8 They stand fást for | ever . and | ever: ánd are | done in | truth and | equity.

9 He sent redémption | unto . his | | people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever;* hóly and | reverend | is his | | Name.

10 The fear of the Lórd is the be- | -ginning . of | wisdom: a good | understanding have all they that do thereafter;* the práise of | it en- | -dureth . for | ever.

## PSALM CXII.

BLESSED is the mán that | feareth . the | | Lord: he hath gréat de- | -light in | | his com- | -mandments.

2 His seed shall be míghty up- | -on | earth: the generátion of the | faithful | shall be | blessed.

3 Riches and plenteousness shall bé | in his | house: and his ríghteous- | -ness en- | | -dureth . for | ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariseth up líght | | in the | darkness: hé is | merciful, | loving . and | righteous.

5 A good man is mérci- | -ful and | | lendeth: and will gúide his | words | with dis- | -cretion.

6 For hé shall | never be | moved: and the righteous shall be hád in | ever- | -lasting . re- | -membrance.

7 He will not be afráid of any | evil | | tidings: for his heart standeth fást, and be- | -lieveth | in the | Lord.

8 His heart is estáblished, and | will not | | shrink: untíl he | see | his de- | -sire.

2nd part 9 He hath dispersed abroad,* and gíven | | to the | poor: and his ríghteous- | -ness re- | -maineth for | ever.

## PSALM CXIII.

f PRÁISE the | Lord, ye | servants: O práise the | Name | of the | Lord.

2 Blessed be the Náme | of the | Lord: from thís time | forth for | ever- | -more.

3 The Lórd's | Name is | praised: from the rising up of the sun unto the góing | | down | of the | same.

4 The Lord is híghа- | -bove all | heathen: ánd his | glory . a- | -bove the | heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God,* that háth his | dwelling . so high: and yet humbleth himself to behold the thíngs that | are in | heaven and | earth?

6 He taketh up the símple | out . of the | | dust: and lífteth the | poor | out . of the | | mire.

7 That he may sét him | with the | | princes: even wíth the | princes | of his | people.

8 He maketh the barren wóman to | keep | house: and to bé a | joyful | mother . of | children.

## PSALM CXV.

*mf* NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us,* but unto thy Náme | give the | praise: for thy loving mércy, and | for thy | truth's | sake.

2 Wherefore shall the | heathen | say: Wére | —is | now their | God?

3 As for óur God, | he is . in | heaven: he hath dóne whatso- | -ever | pleased | him.

4 Their ídols are | silver . and | gold: éven the | work of | men's | hands.

5 Théy have | mouths, and | speak not: éyes | have | they, and | see not.

6 Théy have | ears, and | hear not: nóses | have | they, and | smell not.

7 They have hands, and handle not;* féet have | they, and | walk not: néither | speak they | through their | throat.

8 They that make them are líke | unto | them: and so are all súch as | put their | trust in | them.

9 But thou, house of Israel,* trúst thou | in the | Lord: hé is their | succour | and de- | -fence.

10 Ye house of Aaron,* put your trúst | | in the | Lord: hé is their | helper | and de- | -fender.

11 Ye that fear the Lord,* put your trúst | | in the | Lord: hé is their | helper | and de- | -fender.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of ús, and | he shall | bless us: even he shall bless the house of Israel,* hé shall | bless the | | house of | Aaron.

13 He shall bless thém that | fear the | | Lord: bóth | small | and | great.

14 The Lord shall increáse you | more and | more: yóu | and | your | children.

15 Ye are the bléssed | of the | Lord: whó | made | heaven and | earth.

16 All the whole heávens | are the | | Lord's: the earth hath he gíven | to the | | children . of | men.

*2nd part* 17 But wé will | praise the | Lord: from this time forth for evermóre. | Praise | | — the | Lord.

## PSALM CXVI.

*mf* I' AM | well | pleased: that the Lord hath héard the | voice of | my | prayer.

2 That he hath inclined his éar | unto | | me: therefore will I call upon hím as | | long | as I | live.

3 The snares of death cómpassed me | | round a- | -bout: and the páins of | hell gat | hold up- | -on me.

4 I shall find trouble and heaviness,* and I will call upon the Náme | of the | | Lord: O Lord, I beséech | thee, de- | -liver my | soul.

5 Gracious ís the | Lord, and | righteous: yéa, our | God is | merci- | -ful.

6 The Lórd pre- | -serveth . the | simple: I was in mísery, | and he | helped | me.

7 Turn again then unto thy rést, | O my | soul: for the Lórd | hath re- | | -warded | thee.

8 And why? thou hast delívered my | | soul from | death: mine eyes from téars, | | and my | feet from | falling.

9 I will wálk be- | -fore the | Lord: ín the | land | of the | living.

10 What reward shall I gíve | unto . the | | Lord: for all the benefits that hé hath | | done | unto | me?

11 I will receive the cúp | of sal- | | -vation: and cáll upon the | Name | of the | Lord.

12 I will pay my vows now in the présence of | all his | people: right dear in the sight of the Lórd is the | death | of his | | saints.

13 Behold, O Lord, hów that | I am . thy |

| servant: I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid;* thóu hast | broken . my | | bonds in | sunder.

14 I will offer to thee the sácrifice of | | thanks- | -giving: and will call upón the | | Name | of the | Lord.

2nd part 15 I will pay my vows unto the Lord,* in the sight of | all his | people: in the courts of the Lord's house,* even in the midst of thee, O Jerúsalem. | Praise | — the | Lord.

PSALM CXVII.

f O PRAISE the Lórd, | all ye | heathen: práise | — him, | all ye | nations.

2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and móre | towards | us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for éver. | Praise | — the | Lord.

PSALM CXVIII.

f O GIVE thanks unto the Lórd, for | he is | gracious: becáuse his | mercy en- | | -dureth . for | ever.

2 Let Israel now confess, that | he is | | gracious: and thát his | mercy . en- | | -dureth . for | ever.

3 Let the house of Aáron | now con- | | -fess: thát his | mercy . en- | -dureth . for | ever.

4 Yea, let them now that féar the | Lord con- | -fess: thát his | mercy . en- | -dureth . for | ever.

*mf* 5 I called upón the | Lord in | trouble: and the Lórd | heard | me at | large.

6 The Lórd is | on my | side: I will not féar what | man . doeth | unto | me.

7 The Lord taketh my párt with | them that | help me: therefore shall I' | see | my de- | -sire.

8 It is better to trúst | in the | Lord: than to pút any | confi- | -dence in | man.

9 It is better to trúst | in the | Lord: than to pút any | confi- | -dence in | princes.

10 The Lord is my strénqth, | and my | | song: and ís be- | -come | my sal- | -vation.

11 The voice of joy and health is in the dwéllings | of the | righteous: the right hand of the Lórd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

12 The right hand of the Lórd | hath . the pre- | -eminence: the right hand of the Lórd bringeth | mighty | things to | pass.

13 I shall not | die, but | live: and decláre the | works | of the | Lord.

14 The Lord hath chástened and cor- | | -rected | me: but he hath not gíven me | | over | unto | death.

15 O'pen me the | gates of | righteous-

ness: that I may go into them,* ánd give | | thanks | unto . the | Lord.

16 This is the gáte | of the | Lord: the rígheous shall | enter | into | it.

17 I will thánk thee, for | thou hast | | heard me: and árt be- | -come | my sal- | | -vation.

18 The same stóne which the | builders . re- | -fused: is becóme the | headstone | in the | corner.

19 Thís is the | Lord's | doing: ánd it is | marvellous | in our | eyes.

20 This is the dáy which the | Lord hath | made: we will rejóice | and be | | glad in | it.

21 Hélp me | now, O | Lord: O Lórd, | | send us | now pros- | -perity.

22 Blessed be he that cometh in the Náme | of the | Lord: we have wished you good luck,* ye that áre of the | house | of the | Lord.

23 God is the Lórd who hath | shewed . us | light: bind the sacrifice with cords,* yea, even únto the | horns | of the | altar.

24 Thou art my Gód, and | I will | thank thee: thóu art my | God, and | I will | | praise thee.

2nd part 25 O give thanks unto the Lórd, for | he is | gracious: ánd his | mercy en- | -dureth . for | ever.

## PSALM CXIX.

*mf* BLESSED are those that are undefíled | | in the | way: and wálk in the | law | | of the | Lord.

2 Blessed are théy that | keep his | testimonies: and séek him | with their | | whole | heart.

3 For théy who | do no | wickedness: wálk | —in | his | ways.

4 Thóu | hast | charged: that we shall díligently | keep | thy com- | -mandments.

5 O that my ways were máde | so di- | | -rect: thát | I might | keep thy | statutes!

6 So shall I nót | be con- | -founded: while I have respéct unto | all | thy com- | | -mandments.

7 I will thank thee wíth an un- | | -feigned | heart: when I shall have léarned the | judgments | of thy | righteousness.

8 I' will | keep thy | ceremonies: O' for- | -sake me | not | utterly.

WHEREWITHAL shall a yóung man | | cleanse his | way: even by rúling him- | -self | after . thy | word.

10 With my whole héart | have I | sought thee: O let me not go wróng | out of | thy com- | -mandments.

11 Thy words have I híd with- | -in my |

| heart: thát I | should not | sin a- | -gainst thee.

12 Bléssed art | thou, O | Lord: O' | | teach | me thy | statutes.

13 With my líps have | I been | telling: of áll the | judgments | of thy | mouth.

14 I have had as great delight in the wáy | of thy | testimonies: ás in | all | manner . of | riches.

15 I will tálk of | thy com- | -mandments: and háve re- | -spect | unto . thy | | ways.

16 My delight shall bé | in thy | statutes: and I' will | not for- | -get thy | word.

O DO wéll | unto . thy | servant: that I' may | live, and | keep thy | word.

18 O'pen | thou mine | eyes: that I may sée the wondrous | things | of thy | law.

19 I am a stránger up- | -on | earth: O híde not | thy com- | -mandments | from me.

20 My soul breaketh out for the véry | | fervent . de- | -sire: that it háth | alway | | unto . thy | judgments.

21 Thóu hast re- | -buked . the | proud: and cursed are théy that do | err from | | thy com- | -mandments.

22 O turn from me sháme | and re- | | -buke: fór | I have | kept thy | testimonies.

23 Princes also did sít and | speak a- | -gainst me: but thy sérvant is | occupied | in thy | statutes.

24 For thy téstimonies are | my de- | -light: ánd | — my | counsellors.

MY soul cléaveth | to the | dust: O quick- en thou mé, ac- | -cording | to thy | | word.

26 I have acknowledged my wáys, and thou | heardest | me: O' | teach | me thy | | statutes.

27 Make me to understand the wáy of | | thy com- | -mandments: and so shall I tálk | of thy | wondrous | works.

28 My soul melteth awáy for | very | heaviness: comfort thou mé ac- | -cording | unto . thy | word.

29 Take from mé the | way of | lying: and cause thou me to máke | much | of thy | | law.

30 I have chósen the | way of | truth: and thy júdgments | have I | laid be- | -fore me.

31 I have stúck | unto . thy | testimonies: O' | Lord, con- | -found me | not.

32 I will run the wáy of | thy com- | | -mandments: whén thou hast | set my | heart at | liberty.

*mf* TEACH me, O Lord, the wáy | of thy | | statutes: and I' shall | keep it | unto the | end.

34 Give me understanding, and I' shall | | keep thy | law: yea, I shall kéep it | with my | whole | heart.

35 Make me to go in the páth of | thy com- | -mandments: fór there- | -in is | | my de- | -sire.

36 Incline my héart | unto . thy | testimonies: ánd | not to | covetous- | -ness.

37 O turn away mine eyes,* lést they be- | -hold | vanity: and qúicken thou | | me in | thy | way.

38 O stablish thy wórd | in thy | servant: thát | I may | fear | thee.

39 Take away the rebúke that | I am . a- | -fraid of: fór thy | judgments | are | | good.

40 Behold, my delíght is in | thy com- | | -mandments: O' | quicken . me | in thy | | righteousness.

LET thy loving mercy come also únto | | me, O | Lord: even thy salvátion, ac- | -cording | unto . thy | word.

42 So shall I make answer únto | mine ac- | -cusers: fór my | trust is | in thy | | word.

43 O take not the word of thy truth

útterly | out of . my | mouth: fór my | | hope is | in thy | judgments.

44 So shall I álway | keep thy | law: yéa, for | ever | and | ever.

45 And I' will | walk at | liberty: fór I' | | seek | thy com- | -mandments.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also,* éven be- | -fore | kings: ánd | will not | | be a- | -shamed.

47 And my delight shall bé in | thy com- | -mandments: whích | I | have | | loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commándments, which | I have | loved: and my stúdy shall | be in | thy | statutes.

O THINK upon thy servant, ás con- | | -cerning . thy | word: wherein thou hast cáused | me to | put my | trust.

50 The same is my cómfort | in my | | trouble: fór thy | word hath | quickened | | me.

51 The proud have had me excéedingly | | in de- | -rision: yet háve I not | shrinked | | from thy | law.

52 For I remembered thine everlásting | | judgments, O | Lord: ánd | — re- | -ceived | comfort.

53 I am hórri- | -bly a- | -fraid: for the ungódly | that for- | -sake thy | law.

54 Thy státutes have | been my | songs: ín the | house | of my | pilgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lórd, in the | night- | -season: ánd have | | kept | thy | law.

56 Thís | I | had: becáuse I | kept | | thy com- | -mandments.

THÓU art my | portion, O | Lord: I have prómised to | keep | thy | law.

58 I made my humble petition in thy presence * wíth my | whole | heart: O be merciful unto mé, ac- | -cording | to thy | | word.

59 I called mine own wáys | to re- | | -membrance: and túrned my | feet | unto . thy | testimonies.

60 I made haste, and prolónged | not the | time: tó | keep | thy com- | -mandments.

61 The congregations of the ungódly have | robbed | me: but I' have | not for- | | -gotten . thy | law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thánks | | unto | thee: becáuse | of thy | righteous | | judgments.

63 I am a companion of áll | them that | | fear thee: ánd | keep | thy com- | -mandments.

64 The earth, O Lord, is fúll | of thy | | mercy: O' | teach | me thy | statutes.

O LORD, thou hast dealt gráciously | | with thy | servant: ác- | -cording | | unto . thy | word.

66 O learn me trúe under- | -standing . and | knowledge: for I' have be- | -lieved | | thy com- | -mandments.

67 Before I was tróubled, I | went | | wrong: but nów | have I | kept thy | word.

68 Thóu art | good and | gracious: O' | teach | me thy | statutes.

69 The proud have imágined a | lie a- | | -gainst me: but I will keep thy com - mándments | with my | whole | heart.

70 Their heárt is as | fat as | brawn: but my delíght hath | been in | thy | law.

71 It is good for me that I' have | been in | trouble: thát | I may | learn thy | | statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is deárer | | unto | me: thán | thousands . of | gold and | silver.

*f* THY hands have máde me and | fashioned | | me: O give me understanding,* that I' may | learn | thy com- | -mandments.

74 They that fear thee will be gládd | | when they | see me: because I have pút my | trust | in thy | word.

75 I know, O Lórd, that thy | judg- | | -ments . are | right: and that thou of very fáithfulness hast |.caused . me | to be | | troubled.

76 O let thy merciful kíndness | be my | | comfort: accórding to thy | word | unto . thy | servant.

77 O let thy loving mercies come unto mé, that | I may | live: fór thy | law is | | my de- | -light.

78 Let the proud be confounded,* for they go wickedly abóut | to de- | -stroy me: but I will be óccu- | -pied in | thy com- | -mandments.

79 Let such as fear thee,* ánd have | | known thy | testimonies: bé | turned | | unto | me.

80 O let my heart be sóund | in thy | | statutes: thát I | be | not a- | -shamed.

MY soul hath lónged for | thy sal- | | -vation: and I have a good hópe be- | -cause of | thy | word.

82 Mine eyes long sóre | for thy | word: saying, O whén | wilt thou | comfort | me?

83 For I am become like a bóttle | in the | smoke: yét do I | not for- | -get thy | statutes.

84 How many are the dáys | of thy |

| servant: when wilt thou be avénged of | | them that | perse . cute | me?

85 The proud have digged | pits for | | me: which | are not | after . thy | law.

86 All thy com- | -mandments . are | | true: they persecute me fálsely; | O be | | thou my | help.

87 They had almost made an end of mé up- | -on | earth: but I' for- | -sook not | | thy com- | -mandments.

88 O quicken me áfter thy | loving- | | -kindness: and so shall I kéep the | testimonies | of thy | mouth.

O LÓRD, | thy | word: én- | -dureth . for | ever in | heaven.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generátion | to an- | -other: thou hast laid the foundátion of the | earth, and | it a- | -bideth.

91 They continue this day accórding | to thine | ordinance: fór | all things | serve | | thee.

92 If my delight had nót been | in thy | | law: I' should have | perished | in my | | trouble.

93 I will never forgét | thy com- | | -mandments: for with thém | thou hast | | quickened | me.

94 I' am | thine, O | save me: for I' have | sought | thy com- | -mandments.

95 The ungodly laid wáit for me | to de- | -stroy me: but I' will con- | -sider | | thy | testimonies.

96 I see that áll things | come . to an | | end: but thy commándment | is ex- | | -ceeding | broad.

LORD, what lóve have I | unto . thy | | law: all the day lóng | is my | study | | in it.

98 Thou through thy commandments * hast made me wíser | than mine | enemies: fór | they are | ever | with me.

99 I have more understánding | than my | teachers: fór thy | testimonies | are my | study.

100 I am wíser | than the | aged: becáuse I | keep | thy com- | -mandments.

101 I have refrained my feet from évery | evil | way: thát | I may | keep thy | word.

102 I have not shrúnk | from thy | judgments: fór | thou | teachest | me.

103 O how sweet are thy wórds | unto . my | throat: yea, swéeter than | honey | | unto . my | mouth.

104 Through thy commandments I gét |

| under- | -standing: thérefore I | hate all | | evil | ways.

*mf* THY word is a lántern | unto . my | feet: ánd a | light | unto . my | paths.

106 I have swórn, and am | steadfastly | | purposed: tó | keep thy | righteous | | judgments.

107 I am tróubled a- | -bove | measure: quicken me, O Lórd, ac- | -cording | to thy | word.

108 Let the free-will offerings of my mouth pléase | thee, O | Lord: ánd | teach | | me thy | judgments.

109 My soul is álway | in my | hand: yét do I | not for- | -get thy | law.

110 The ungodly have láid a | snare for | me: but yet I swérved | not from | | thy com- | -mandments.

111 Thy testimonies have I claimed as mine hérit- | -age for | ever: and why? they are the véry | joy | of my | heart.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfil thy | statutes | alway: éven | un- | -to the | | end.

I HATE them that imágine | evil | things: bút thy | law | do I | love.

114 Thou art mý de- | -fence and | | shield: ánd my | trust is | in thy | word.

115 Awáy from | me, ye | wicked: I will kéep the com- | -mandments | of my | | God.

116 O stablish me according to thy wórd, that | I may | live: and let me not be dísap- | -pointed | of my | hope.

117 Hold thou me úp, and I | shall be | | safe: yea, my délight shall be | ever | in thy | statutes.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depárt | from thy | statutes: for théy im- | -agine | but de- | -ceit.

119 Thou puttest away all the ungódly of the | earth like | dross: thérefore I | | love | thy | testimonies.

120 My flesh trémbleth for | fear of | | thee: and I' am a- | -fraid of | thy | | judgments.

I DEAL with the thíng that is | lawful. and | right: O give me not óver | unto | | mine op- | -pressors.

122 Make thou thy servant to delíght in | that which is | good: that the próud | | do me | no | wrong.

123 Mine eyes are wasted away with lóoking | for thy | health: and fór the | | word | of thy | righteousness.

124 O deal with thy servant according

únto thy | loving | mercy: ánd | teach | me thy | statutes.

125 I am thy servant, O gránt me | | under- | -standing: thát | I may | know thy | testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lórd, to lay | to thine | hand: fór they | have de- | -stroyed. thy | law.

127 For I lóve | thy com- | -mandments: abóve | gold and | precious | stones.

128 Therefore hold I stráight all | thy com- | -mandments: and all false wáys I | | utter- | -ly ab- | -hor.

THY téstimonies | are | wonderful: thérefore | doth my | soul | keep them.

130 When thy wórd | goeth | forth: it giveth light and únder- | -standing | unto. the | simple.

131 I opened my móuth, and drew | in my | breath: for my delíght | was in | thy com- | -mandments.

132 O look thou upon me,* and be mérciful | unto | me: as thou usest to dó unto | | those that | love thy | Name.

133 Order my stéps | in thy | word: and so shall no wickedness háve do- | -minion | | over | me.

134 O deliver me from the wróngful |

| dealings . of | men : and só shall I | keep | | thy com- | -mandments.

135 Shew the light of thy cóuntenance up- | -on thy | servant : ánd | teach | me thy | statutes.

136 Mine éyes gush | out with | water : becáuse men | keep | not thy | law.

RÍGHTEOUS art | thou, O | Lord : ánd | | true | is thy | judgment.

138 The testimonies that thóu | hast com- | -manded : áre ex- | -ceeding | righteous . and | true.

139 My zeal hath éven con- | -sumed | me : because mine énemies | have for- | -gotten . thy | words.

140 Thy word is tried | to the | uttermost : ánd thy | servant | loveth | it.

141 I am small, and of nó | repu- | -tation : yet do I nót for- | -get | thy com- | | -mandments.

142 Thy righteousness is an éver- | | -lasting | righteousness : ánd thy | law | is the | truth.

143 Trouble and heaviness have táken | | hold up- | -on me : yet is mý de- | -light in | thy com- | -mandments.

144 The righteousness of thy téstimonies is | ever- | -lasting : O gránt me under- | | standing . and | I shall | live.

*nf* I CÁLL with my | whole | heart : hear me, O Lórd, | I will | keep thy | statutes.

146 Yea, even unto thée | do I | call : hélp me, and | I shall | keep thy | testimonies.

147 Early in the morning do I crý | unto | | thee : for ín thy | word | is my | trust.

148 Mine eyes prevént the | night- | | -watches : that I míght be | occupied | in thy | words.

149 Hear my voice, O Lord,* according únto thy | loving- | -kindness : quícken me, ac- | -cording . as | thou art | wont.

150 They draw nigh that of málice | | persecute | me : ánd are | far | from thy | | law.

151 Be thou nígh at | hand, O | Lord : for áll | thy com- | -mandments . are | true.

152 As concerning thy testimonies,* I' have | known long | since : that thóu hast | grounded | them for | ever.

O CONSIDER mine adversity,* ánd de- | | liver | me: for I' do | not for- | -get thy | | law.

154 Avenge thou my cáuse, and de- | | liver | me : quícken me, ac- | -cording | | to thy | word.

155 Health is fár from | the un- | -godly : for théy re- | -gard | not thy | statutes.

156 Gréat | is thy | mercy, O | Lord: qúicken | me, as | thou art | wont.

157 Many there are that tróuble me, and | perse.cute | me: yet do I' not | swerve | from thy | testimonies.

158 It grieveth me whén I | see the. trans- | -gressors: becáuse they | keep | not thy | law.

159 Consider, O Lord, how I lóve | thy com- | mandments: O quicken me, accórding | to thy | loving- | -kindness.

160 Thy word is trúe from | ever- | -lasting: all the judgments of thy righteousness * én- | -dure for | ever- | -more.

PRINCES have persecuted mé with- | -out a | cause: but my heart stándeth in | awe | of thy | word.

162 I am as glád | of thy | word: as óne that | findeth | great | spoils.

163 As for lies, I háte | and ab- | -hor them: bút thy | law | do I | love.

164 Seven times a dáy do I | praise | thee: becáuse | of thy | righteous | judgments.

165 Great is the peace that théy have who | love thy | law: ánd they are | not of- | -fended | at it.

166 Lord I have lóoked for thy | saving |

| health : and dóne | after | thy com- | -mandments.

167 My sóul hath | kept thy | testimonies : ánd | loved | them ex- | -ceedingly.

168 I have képt thy com- | -mandments. and | testimonies : for áll my | ways | are be- | -fore thee.

LET my complaint cóme before | thee, O | Lord : give me understánding, ac- | cording | to thy | word.

170 Let my supplicátion | come be- | | -fore thee : delíver me, ac- | -cording | to thy | word.

171 My lips shall spéak | of thy | praise : when thóu hast | taught | me thy | statutes.

172 Yea, my tongue shall síng | of thy | | word : for áll | thy com- | -mandments. are | righteous.

173 Lét thine | hand | help me : for I' have | chosen | thy com- | -mandments.

174 I have longed for thy sáving | health, O | Lord : and ín thy | law is | my de- | | light.

175 O let my soul líve, and | it shall | | praise thee : ánd thy | judgments | shall | | help me.

176 I have gone astray like a shéep |

| that is | lost : O seek thy servant,* for I do
nót for- | -get | thy com- | -mandments.

## PSALM CXXI.

*mf* I WILL lift up mine éyes | unto . the |
| hills : fróm | whence | cometh . my | help.
2 My help cometh éven | from the |
Lord : whó hath | made | heaven . and |
| earth.
3 He will not suffer thy fóot | to be |
| moved : and hé that | keepeth . thee | will
not | sleep.
4 Behold, hé that | keepeth | Israel :
shall | neither | slumber . nor | sleep.
5 The Lord himsélf | is thy | keeper : the
Lord is thy defénce up- | -on thy | right |
| hand ;
6 The Lord shall preserve thee from |
| all | evil : yea, it is even hé | that shall |
*2nd part* | keep thy | soul
7 The Lord shall preserve thy going
out,* ánd thy | coming | in : from this
time | forth for | ever- | -more.

## PSALM CXXII.

*mf* I WAS glad when they sáid | unto | me :
We will gó into the | house | of the |
| Lord.

2 Our feet shall stánd | in thy | gates: O' | — Je- | -rusa- | -lem.

3 Jerusalem is búilt | as a | city: that ís at | unity | in it- | -self.

4 For thither the tribes go up,* even the tríbes | of the | Lord: to testify unto Israel,* to give thánks unto the | Name | of the | Lord.

5 For thére is the | seat of | judgment: even the séat | of the | house of | David.

6 O pray for the péace | of Je- | -rusalem: théy shall | prosper. that | love | thee.

7 Peáce be with- | -in thy | walls: and plénteous- | -ness with- | -in thy | palaces.

8 For my bréthren and com- | -panions' | | sakes: I' will | wish | thee pros- | perity.

*2nd part* 9 Yea, because of the hóuse of the | | Lord our | God: I' will | seek to | do thee | good.

## PSALM CXXIV.

* * * * * *

Our help standeth in the Náme | of the | Lord: whó hath | made | heaven and | | earth.

## PSALM CXXV.

*mf* THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be éven as the | mount | Sion:

which may not be removed, but | standeth | | fast for | ever

2 The hills stánd a- | -bout Je- | -rusalem: even so standeth the Lord round about his people,* from thís time | forth for | ever- | -more.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lót | of the | righteous: lest the righteous pút their | hand | unto | wickedness.

4 Dó | well, O | Lord: unto thóse that are | good and | true of | heart.

*2nd part* 5 As for such as turn báck unto their | | own | wickedness: the Lord shall lead them forth with the evil-doers;* but péace shall | be up- | -on | Israel.

## PSALM CXXVI.

*mf* WHEN the Lord turned agáin | our cap- | -tivity: then were we líke | | unto | them that | dream.

2 Then was our móuth | filled . with | | laughter: ánd our | tongue | with | joy.

3 Then sáid they a- | -mong the | heathen: The Lórd hath | done great | things for | them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great thíngs for | us al- | -ready: whére- | -of | we re- | | -joice.

5 Turn our captívity, | O | Lord: ás the | rivers | in the | south.

6 Théy that | sow in | tears: sháll | | reap | in | joy.

*2nd part* 7 He that now goeth on his way weeping,* and béareth | forth good | seed: shall doubtless come again with jóy, and | bring his | sheaves | with him.

## PSALM CXXVII.

*mf* EXCEPT the Lórd | build the | house: their lábour | is but | lost that | build it.

2 Except the Lórd | keep the | city: the wátchman | waketh | but in | vain.

3 It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early,* and so late take rest, and éat the | bread of | carefulness: for so he gíveth | his be- | -loved | sleep.

4 Lo, children and the frúit | of the | | womb: are an heritage and gíft that | | cometh | of the | Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hánd | of the | giant: even só | are the | young | | children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quíver | full of | them: they shall not be ashamed when they spéak with their | | ene . mies | in the | gate.

## PSALM CXXVIII.

*mf* BLESSED are all théy that | fear the | | Lord: ánd | walk | in his | ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the lábours | of thine | hands: O well is thée, and | happy | | shalt thou | be.

3 Thy wife shall bé as the | fruitful | | vine: upón the | walls | of thine | house.

4 Thy children líke the | olive- | -branches: róund | — a- | -bout thy | table.

5 Lo, thús shall the | man be | blessed: thát | fear- | -eth the | Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sión shall | so | | bless thee: that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prospérity | all thy | life | long.

*2nd part* 7 Yea, that thou shalt sée thy | children's | children: ánd | peace up- | -on | | Israel.

## PSALM CXXX.

*p* OUT of the deep have I called únto | thee, O | Lord: Lórd, | hear | my | voice.

2 O let thine éars con- | -sider | well: thé | voice of | my com- | -plaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to márk what is | done a- | -miss: O Lórd, | | who | may a- | -bide it?

4 Fór there is | mercy . with | thee; thérefore | shalt | thou be | feared.

5 I look for the Lord; my sóul doth | wait for | him: ín his | word | is my | trust.

6 My soul fléeth | unto . the | Lord: before the morning watch, I sáy, be- | -fore the | morning | watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord,* for with the Lórd | there is | mercy: ánd with | him is | plenteous . re- | -demption.

8 And hé shall re- | -deem | Israel fróm | all | his | sins.

PSALM CXXXI.

*p* LÓRD, I am | not high- | -minded: I' have | no | proud | looks.

2 I do not exercise mysélf in | great | matters: whích | are too | high for | me.

3 But I refrain my soul, and keep it low,* like as a child that is weáned | from his | mother: yea, my soul is éven | as a | weaned | child.

4 O Israel, trúst | in the | Lord: from thís time | forth for | ever- | -more.

PSALM CXXXIV.

*mf* BEHÓLD now, | praise the | Lord: áll ye | servants | of the | Lord;

2 Ye that by night stand in the hóuse | of the | Lord: even in the cóurts of the | house of | our | God.

3 Lift up your hánds | in the | sanctuary: ánd | praise | — the | Lord.
4 The Lórd that made | heaven . and | | earth: gíve thee | blessing | out of | Sion.

## PSALM CXXXV.

*f* O PRAISE the Lord,* laud ye the Náme | | of the | Lord: praise it, O' ye | servants | of the | Lord.
2 Ye that stand in the hóuse | of the | | Lord: in the cóurts of the | house of | | our | God.
3 O praise the Lórd, for the | Lord is | | gracious: O sing praises únto his | Name, for | it is | lovely.
4 For I knów that the | Lord is | great: and that our Lórd | is a- | -bove all | gods.
5 Whatsoever the Lord pleased,* that did he in héaven, | and in | earth: and in the séa, | and in | all deep | places.
6 He bringeth forth the clouds from the énds | of the | world: and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain,* bringing the | | winds | out of . his | treasures.
7 Thy Name, O Lórd, en- | -dureth for | ever: so doth thy memorial, O Lord,* from óne gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.
8 Praise the Lórd, ye | house of | | Israel: práise the | Lord, ye | house of | | Aaron.

9 Praise the Lórd, ye | house of | Levi: ye that féar the | Lord, | praise the | Lord.
10 Praised be the Lórd | out of | Sion: whó | dwelleth | at Je- | -rusalem.

## PSALM CXXXVIII.

*mf* I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lórd, with my | whole | heart: even before the gods will I síng | praise | unto | thee.
2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name,* because of thy lóving- | -kindness . and | truth: for thou hast magnified thy Náme, and thy | Word, a- | -bove | all things.
3 When I called upon thée, thou | | heardest | me: and endúedst my | soul with | much | strength.
4 All the kings of the earth shall práise | | thee, O | Lord: for they have héard the | | words | of thy | mouth.
5 Yea, they shall sing in the wáys | of the | Lord: that gréat is the | glory | of the | Lord.
6 For though the Lord be high,* yet hath he respéct | unto . the | lowly: as for the proud, he behóldeth | them a- | -far | | off.
7 Though I wálk in the | midst of | | trouble: yét shalt | thou re- | -fresh | me.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kíndness | toward | me: yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever;* despise not then the wórks | of thine | own | hands.

## PSALM CXXXIX.

*mf* O LORD, thou hast seárched me | out, and | known me: thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising;* thou understándest my | thoughts | long be- | -fore.

2 Thou art about my páth, and a- | -bout my | bed: ánd | spiest . out | all my | | ways.

3 For lo, there is not a wórd | in my | | tongue: but thou, O Lórd, | knowest . it | | alto- | -gether.

4 Thou hast fashioned me behínd | and be- | -fore: ánd | laid thine | hand up- | -on me.

5 Such knowledge is too wónderful and | | excellent | for me: I cánnot at- | -tain | | unto | it.

6 Whither shall I gó then | from thy | | Spirit: or whíther shall I | go then | from thy | presence?

7 If I climb up into heáven, | thou art | there: if I go down to héll, | thou art | there | | also.

8 If I take the wíngs | of the | morning: and remain in the úttermost | parts | of the | sea;

9 Even there álso shall | thy hand | lead me : ánd | thy right | hand shall | hold me.
10 If I say, Peradventure the dárkness shall | cover | me : thén shall my | night be | turned . to | day.
11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee,* but the night is as cléar | as the | day : the darkness and líght to | thee are | both a- | -like.
12 Fór my | reins are | thine : thou hast cóvered me | in my | mother's | womb.
13 I will give thanks unto thee,* for I am fearfully and wónder- | -fully | made : marvellous are thy works,* and thát my | | soul | knoweth . right | well.
14 My bónes are not | hid from | thee : though I be made secretly,* and fáshioned be- | -neath | in the | earth.
15 Thine eyes did see my súbstance, yet | being . im- | -perfect : and in thy bóok were | all my | members | written ;
16 Which dáy by | day were | fashioned : when as yét | there was | none of | them.
17 How dear are thy counsels únto | | me, O | God : O how gréat | is the | sum of | them !
18 If I tell them,* they are more in númber | than the | sand : when I wake úp | I am | present . with | thee.
19 Try me, O God, and seek the gróund |

| of my | heart: próve me, | and ex- |
| -amine . my | thoughts.

20 Look well if there be any wáy of |
| wickedness | in me: and léad me in the |
| way | ever- | -lasting.

## PSALM CXLI.

*mp* LORD, I call upon thee,* haste thee |
| unto | me: and consider my vóice when I | cry | unto | thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy síght | as the | incense: and let the lifting up of my hánds | be an | evening | sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lórd, be- | -fore my |
| mouth: and kéep the | door | of my |
| lips.

4 O let not mine heart be inclined to ány | evil | thing: let me not be occupied in ungodly works* with the mén that |
| work | wicked- | -ness.

*2nd part* 5 But mine eyes look unto thée, O |
| Lord | God: in thee is my trúst, O | cast not | out my | soul.

## PSALM CXLII.

*mp* I CRIED unto the Lórd | with my | voice: yea, even unto the Lórd did I | make my | suppli- | -cation.

2 I poured out mý com- | -plaints be- | | -fore him: ánd | shewed . him | of my | | trouble.

3 When my spirit was in héaviness thou | | knewest . my | path: in the way wherein I walked have they prívily | laid a | snare for | me.

4 I looked also upón my | right | hand: and sáw there was | no man | that would | | know me.

5 I had no pláce to | flee | unto: and nó man | cared | for my | soul.

6 I cried unto thée, O | Lord, and | said: Thou art my hope,* and my portion ín the | | land | of the | living.

7 Consíder | my com- | -plaint: for I'am | | brought | very | low.

8 O déliver me | from my | persecutors: fór they | are too | strong for | me.

*2nd part* 9 Bring my soul out of prison,* that I may give thánks | unto . thy | name: which thing if thou wilt grant me,* then shall the rígheteous re- | -sort | unto . my | company.

## PSALM CXLIII.

*mp* HEAR my prayer, O Lord,* and consídĕr | | my de- | -sire: hearken unto mé for thy | truth and | righteousness' | sake.

2 I stretch forth my hánds | unto | thee:

my soul gaspeth unto thée | as a | thirsty | | land.

3 Hear me, O Lord, and that soon,* for my spírit | waxeth | faint: hide not thy face from me,* lest I be like unto thém that go | down | into . the | pit.

4 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning,* for in thée | is my | trust: shew thou me the way that I should walk in,* for I lift úp my | soul | | unto | thee.

*2nd part* 5 Deliver me, O Lórd, | from mine | enemies: for I flée | unto | thee to | hide me.

6 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee,* for thóu | art my | God: let thy loving Spirit lead me fórth | into . the | | land of | righteousness.

7 Quicken me, O Lórd, for thy | Name's | | sake: and for thy righteousness' sake bríng my | soul | out of | trouble.

## PSALM CXLV.

*mf* I WILL magnify thée, O | God, my | King: and I will práise thy | Name for | ever. and | ever.

2 Every day will I give thánks | unto | | thee: and práise thy | Name for | ever. and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous,*

wórthy | to be | praised: there ís no | end | | of his | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise thy wórks | | unto . an- | -other: ánd de- | -clare | thy | | power.

5 As for me, I will be tálking | of thy | | worship: thy glóry, thy | praise, and | | wondrous | works;

6 So that men shall speak of the míght of thy | marvellous | acts: and I will álso | | tell | of thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kíndness | shall be | shewed: and mén shall | | sing | of thy | righteousness.

8 The Lórd is | gracious, . and | merciful: long-súffering | and of | great | goodness.

9 The Lord is loving únto | every | man: and his mércy is | over | all his | works.

10 All thy works práise | thee, O | Lord: and thy sáints give | thanks | unto | thee.

11 They shew the glóry | of thy | kingdom: ánd | talk | of thy | power;

12 That thy power, thy glory, and míghtiness | of thy | kingdom: míght be | known | | unto | men.

13 Thy kingdom is an éver- | -lasting | kingdom: and thy domínion en- | -dureth . through- | -out all | ages.

14 The Lord uphóldeth all | such as | fall: and lifteth úp all | those | that are | down.

15 The eyes of all wáit upon | thee, O | | Lord: and thou gívest them their | meat in | due | season.

16 Thou ópenest | thine | hand: and fíllest | all things | living . with | plenteousness.

17 The Lord is ríghteous in | all his | | ways: ánd | holy . in | all his | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all thém that | | call up- | -on him: yea, áll such as | call up- | -on him | faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the desíre of | them that | fear him: he also will héar their | | cry, | and will | help them.

20 The Lord preserveth all | them that | | love him: but scáttereth a- | broad | all . the un- | -godly.

*2nd part* 21 My mouth shall speak the práise | | of the | Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto his hóly | Name for | ever . and | ever.

## PSALM CXLVI.

*mf* PRAISE the Lord, O my soul,* while I líve will I | praise the | Lord: yea, as long as I have any being,* I will síng | praises | | unto . my | God.

2 O put not your trust in princes,* nor in ány | child of | man: fór there is | no | | help in | them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth * he shall túrn again | to his | earth: and thén | all his | thoughts | perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jácob | for his | help: and whose hópe is | | in the | Lord his | God;

5 Who made heaven and earth,* the sea, and áll that | therein | is: whó | keepeth . his | promise . for | ever;

6 Who helpeth them to ríght that | suffer | wrong: whó | feed- | -eth the | hungry.

7 The Lord looseth mén | out of | prison: the Lórd giveth | sight | to the | blind.

8 The Lord helpeth thém | that are | | fallen: the Lórd | careth | for the | righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers;* he defendeth the fáther- | -less and | widow: as for the way of the ungódly, he | turneth . it | upside | down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be Kíng for | ever- | -more: ánd throughout | | all | gener- | -ations.

## PSALM CXLVII.

f O PRAISE the Lord,* for it is a good thing to sing práises | unto . our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thíng it | is to | | be | thankful.

2 The Lord doth búild | up Je- | -rusalem: and gather togéther the | out- | -casts of | Israel.

3 He healeth thóse that are | broken . in | heart: and gíveth | medicine . to | heal their | sickness.

4 He telleth the númber | of the | stars: and cálleth them | all | by their | names.

5 Great is our Lord,* and gréat | is his | | power: yéa, and his | wisdom | is | infinite.

6 The Lórd setteth | up the | meek: and bringeth the ungódly | down | to the | | ground.

7 O sing unto the Lórd with | thanks- | | -giving: sing praises upón the | harp | | unto . our | God;

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,* and prepareth ráin | for the | earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains,* and hérb | for the | use of | men;

9 Who giveth fódder | unto the | cattle: and feedeth the yóung | ravens . that | call up- | -on him.

10 He hath no pleasure in the strénght | | of an | horse: neither delíghteth | he in | any . man's | legs.

*2nd part* 11 But the Lord's delíght is in | them that | fear him: and pút their | trust | in his | mercy.

12 Praise the Lórd, | O Je- | -rusalem: práise thy | God, | O | Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bárs | of thy | gates: ánd hath | blessed . thy | children . with- | -in thee.

14 He maketh péace | in thy | borders: and fílleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commándment up- | -on | earth: and his wórd | runneth | | very | swiftly.

16 He gíveth | snow like | wool: and scáttereth the | hoar- | -frost like | ashes.

17 He casteth fórth his | ice like | morsels: who is áble | to a- | -bide his | frost?

18 He sendeth out his wórd, and | | melteth | them: he bloweth with his wínd, | and the | waters | flow.

19 He sheweth his wórd | unto | Jacob: his statutes and órdinances | unto | Isra-| | -el.

## PSALM CXLVIII.

*f* O PRÁISE the | Lord of | heaven: práise | | — him, | in the | height

2 Praise him, áll ye | angels . of | his: práise | him, | all his | host.

3 Práise him, | sun and | moon: práise him, | all ye | stars and | light.

4 Práise him, | all ye | heavens: and ye wáters that | are a- | -bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the Náme | of the | | Lórd: for he spake the word, and they were made;* he commánded, | and they | were cre- | -ated.

6 He hath made them fást for | ever . and | ever: he hath given them a láw | | which shall | not be | broken.

7 Praise the Lórd up- | -on | earth: yé | | dragons, . and | all | deeps;

8 Fire and háil, | snow and | vapours: wínd and | storm, ful- | -filling . his | | word;

9 Móuntains and | all | hills: frúitful | | trees and | all | cedars;

10 Béasts and | all | cattle: wórms | | — and | feathered | fowls;

11 Kings of the éarth and | all | people: princes and áll | judges | of the | world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children,* praise the Náme | of the | Lord: for his name only is excellent,* and his práise a- | -bove | heaven . and | earth.

*2nd part* 13 He shall exalt the horn of his people;* áll his | saints shall | praise him: even the children of Israel,* éven the | people . that | | serveth | him.

## PSALM CXLIX.

*f* O SING unto the Lórd a | new | song: let the cóngre- | -gation . of | saints | praise him.

2 Let Israel rejóice in | him that | made him: and let the children of Síon be | joyful | in their | King.

3 Let them praise his Náme | in the | | dance: let them sing praises únto | him with | tabret . and | harp.

4 For the Lord hath pléasure | in his | | people: ánd | helpeth . the | meek- | | -hearted.

5 Let the sáints be | joyful . with | | glory: lét them re- | -joice | in their | | beds.

6 Lét the | praises . of | God: bé | in | | their | mouth.

*2nd part* 7 Súch | ho- | -nor: háve | all | his | | saints.

## PSALM CL.

*ff* O PRAISE Gód | in his | holiness: práise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

2 Práise him in his | noble | acts: praise him accórding | to his | excellent | greatness.

3 Praise him in the sóund | of the | | trumpet: práise him up- | -on the | lute and | harp.

4 Práise him in the | cymbals. and | dances: práise him up- | -on the | strings and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the wéll- | -tuned | | cymbals: práise him up- | -on the | loud | | cymbals.

6 Let éverything | that hath | breath: práise | — — | — the | Lord.

# FAMILY PRAYERS.

O LORD GOD, our heavenly Father, help us to praise thee for the new mercies of another day; for thy kind and loving care over us; for thy patience with our infirmity; for thy merciful forgiveness of all our sin. Be with us in all the changes and chances of this mortal life, so that trouble may never overtake us unprepared, nor temptation assail us undefended by thy grace. May we so live rejoicing in thee, that our several duties may be cheerfully and faithfully done, that we may be a real help and comfort to one another, bearing each other's burdens, and making the path of life less difficult and sad. May we never forget that we are all thy dear children, and that it is our highest bliss to love thee with all our hearts, and love each other as ourselves. Heavenly Father, we pray thee to make our lives happy, notwithstanding all our trials, and our little or great difficulties. Grant us thy peace which passeth all understanding, and which will keep us wise and stedfast in prosperity, and will bear us up in the worst time of adversity. Graciously receive, O Lord, these our prayers and praises, and let the blessings we have asked for ourselves fall bountifully over all mankind, to the honour and glory of thy name. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, who hast mercifully brought us to the beginning of another day, keep us in health and strength that we may do our duties and enjoy thy blessings.

Watch over us for good at all times, and defend us from our own weakness and from all evil thoughts and evil desires. May love through all our words and actions run, and grant to us the peace of a happy home and grace at all times to care more for each other than for ourselves. And above all, O Heavenly Father, be with us and dwell with us in our hearts, making us true and stedfast in doing thy will and patiently ready to suffer all the misfortune or sorrow which thou seest to be good for us. Let us be so happy in knowing and loving and trusting thee, that neither the pleasures nor pains of this mortal life can disturb our peace, or weaken our hope. And with these our earnest prayers we offer our humble and hearty thanksgiving for all thy goodness and loving kindness, beseeching thee to help us to use thy blessings and gifts aright, and to rejoice in thee, our Father and Friend, for evermore. *Amen.*

O LORD our Heavenly Father, mercifully hear us when we pray to thee for wisdom and strength to do our duty and to lead a quiet and peaceable life. We ask of thee, who knowest what we have to do, thy continual help to make us skilful, and faithful, and honest. Thou who knowest what our temptations are, make us strong to resist and overcome them. Thou who knowest what our trials are, make us patient under them, and give us contentment, that we may make the best of our imperfect state, and increase the happiness of others by cheerfulness and forbearance. Thou who knowest all our frame, give us the health and power needful for our lot in life. Make even our weakness a blessing to us, and our tenderness of feeling a comfort instead of a pain. May we all feel that we have a common object in our daily

callings, to make truly happy the home in which we live, never to wrong each other by word or deed, but to help, comfort and defend one another while life shall last. Bless us all and in thy mercy keep and defend all whom we love, for thy Name's sake. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, we thank thee for the light and life of another day, and for all thy mercies towards us which in our impatience we are so prone to forget. Help us this day to live happily and to walk uprightly. May perfect truthfulness and justice be found in all our dealings. May we do our best in what we have to do, and so learn to take a pride and pleasure in those duties which thou hast laid upon us. Give us grace to bear with patience the crossings of our will, and the incapacity or wilfulness of others. May we have power to rise above the fretting circumstances of daily life, and to think more about the hopes of the great world in which we live and of thy good purposes towards us all. Make us kind and charitable, thoughtful of each others' wants and feelings, and more ready to give up our own gratification for the sake of others. Bless all whom we love. Let no harm happen to any of us, but should it be thy good pleasure, help us to bear it bravely, and to trust in thee whatever may befall. We ask all these blessings for thy Name's sake. *Amen.*

O MOST Merciful God, to whom we owe our life and health, and all our many blessings; we commit ourselves, our souls, and bodies, into thy gracious keeping this day, beseeching thee to defend us from all sin, and to keep us in the right way, in the path of duty and in the peace and rest of a quiet conscience. May we learn day by day to

think less about our own share in this life's good things, to care less what ills may befall us, and to care more and more for the joy and happiness which others may gain through our love and duty. Teach us to feel that it is a good thing for us not to have quite our own way in everything, not to realise all the desires and hopes of our hearts, but to suffer disappointment and to have the shadows of the clouds passing over the bright sunshine of life. May we learn to conquer trouble by yielding to it, by giving up our wills to thine, and by freely consenting to bear the cross which thou hast laid upon us. Help us, Lord, in our hearts and minds ever to rejoice in thee, and to draw light and comfort from the assurance of thy unchangeable and fatherly love—so to be prepared for joy or sorrow as it shall seem best to thy loving will. *Amen.*

O FATHER in Heaven, draw our hearts to thee in prayer and praise, that we may begin this day in a spirit of truth and love and trust. Make us so mindful of our duty, and of our own special weakness that we may walk warily, and lean not upon our own understanding. Help us to be watchful over our thoughts, words and deeds, that we may not run into temptation, or deal lightly with sin. Keep us from all falsehood and deception, and from every evil temper which may lead us to say or do what is unjust or unkind. Make us so mindful of the rights and feelings of others that we may never willingly or carelessly offend them. May we learn to be candid and fair and patient to all with whom we have to do, so that we may ever judge others as we wish to be judged ourselves. And over all our lives let the bright beams of thy great love always shine, in joy and in sorrow, in work and in rest, so that we may

never be forgetful of thy presence, never feel friendless or alone. We need not ask for thy love, but we pray thee to teach us to love and trust in thee. We need not ask for thy care over us, but only to be taught to know it and rejoice in it evermore. Let all that has been dark and sad in our lives fade more and more from our memories, and may the morning's light ever bring hope and gladness and fresh streams of thankful praise into our hearts. Thus may we live and thus may we die, that all our song may be—Glory be to God on high. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and most loving Father, we draw near to thee this morning with tender and thankful hearts, mindful of thine exceeding mercy towards us, and of our great unworthiness. Thou hast been our truest friend all our lives through, over-ruling every event to work only for our good, even when fear and disappointment filled our souls with doubt, and clouded over the brightness of thy unchangeable love. We cannot render to thee any thanks worthy of thy great goodness, so we come to thee to ask for more, to pray thee to put new life into our hearts, new strength into our lives, that we may be more worthy of thy rich blessings, and more devoted to thy service. Father, thou knowest all the weakness and sin, the false hopes and unruly wishes which lie hidden in our frail hearts; thou knowest how our best resolutions fail, and how our unstable natures tempt or drive us from the path of obedience and following of thee. "Make in us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us." Let us so remember our past failings and sins, as to keep us humble and charitable towards our fellow-sinners, and more watchful over ourselves in time to come. Help us to be like thee,

moved more by pity than by anger at the trespasses of men, more ready to forgive and help the fallen than to cast down and discourage them. May thy love be the atmosphere in which we live and move and have our being, so that, day by day, as we run our course in this life, we may grow more kind and brotherly to each other, and rise higher above the cares and troubles of this world below. And remembering all our circumstances, and knowing all our frame, make good to each one of us thy gracious promise, "As thy day so shall thy strength be." *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY FATHER, who knowest all that we have need of before we ask thee, help us to feel our true necessity, and to desire only what thou art ready to give. We cannot live in happy trust in thee, unless we are trying to do our duty by each other; so we pray thee to fill us with thy blessed spirit of love and kindness and generous sympathy, that we may enter more into each other's joys and sorrows, and be able to realise what they need to heal their wounds or to satisfy their wants. Make us specially kind and gentle to those who are most distasteful to us. Above all keep us from a captious and quarrelsome temper, from all careless or wilful misunderstandings, and from every unkind suspicion. May we learn to see more and more good in those who surround us, even while we are scrupulously watchful to discern their faults and not to call evil good, or good evil. Teach us to make our lives blest by adding a little at least this day to the happiness and welfare of others. We are often wayward and fretful, prejudiced and unjust, cross and ready to take offence; and sometimes others around us are so too. O good Lord, deliver us from ourselves; let us learn to take this discipline from thy loving hand,

and so to improve our own characters by patience and justice and blindness to offence. Help us to conquer all our vexation by love and forgiveness, remembering our own need of thy mercy and forbearance. In our work, be thou our light and our strength. In our happiness, make us grateful to thee and modest towards each other and to those who differ from us. In our care, be thou our comforter, our rest, and our hope. In our sorrow, be thou our nearest and dearest consoler. In life and in death—come when it may—be thou our loving Father and our Eternal Friend. *Amen.*

FATHER of love and mercy, Friend of the friendless and Refuge for the distressed, on thee we cast all our care, and to thee we come with all our burdens, small and great, and ask thee to help us to bear them. Thou knowest all that we have need of, far better than we know ourselves. We do not ask at thy bountiful hands a single earthly gift; thou hast hitherto supplied all our need, giving us more than we desired or deserved. But from our hearts we pray for thy heavenly grace to make and keep us good. Whatever may befall us in life, however much we may feel the restraints and disappointments and vexations of our lot, only help us to be good and kind and tender-hearted and true to our consciences. May we love and choose the things that are pure and lovely and of good report, and turn our eyes and thoughts from iniquity. Keep us from vanity and conceit and self-righteousness, so that when we succeed in our lawful undertakings we may only praise thee for thy help, and not be puffed up by our own success. Evermore cheer us by thy presence and teach us to care only to be righteous. Now, Lord, what is our hope? Truly our hope is even in thee. *Amen.*

O LORD of heaven and earth, the day once more shines upon us, and again we have risen from sleep to go forth to the duties and pleasures and cares of this life. But our hearts will fail us and our hands will tremble and our pleasures will be as dust, if thy presence be shut out. Let not sin come between us and thee. Let no angry tempers or unkind suspicions or faithless neglect of duty mar the sweet consciousness that thou art near us and art our friend. Keep our thoughts from deceitful purposes and our lips from lying words. May we always act as if we had nothing to hide, nothing to be ashamed of, and no fear of thy judgment. In all that thy wisdom has entrusted to our keeping may we be able to render a good account. If our duty is to learn, may we learn with all diligence, attention and care. If our duty is to teach, may we teach with skill and tact, and above all with patience and kindness. If our duty is to serve, may we serve only for love, doing our best, not with eye-service as men-pleasers, but as servants of God. If our duty is to rule, may we rule also and only with love, being full of justice, patience and compassion. O God, lift our souls above the thought of our earthly pleasure, and help us to remember that we are preparing for endless life with thee. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY and Merciful Father, we thy children need thy loving hand to guide our steps in the toilsome and tangled path of life. It is so hard for us to believe that our own special troubles and temptations are exactly what we ought to have to make us what we ought to be in thy sight. Thou knowest how we have murmured against thy good providence, and have complained of our hardships, as though none of them had been ordered by thee for our discipline and for our good. Each of us wants to be rid of some burden that thy fatherly hand has

laid upon him. Each of us longs to be free from some special difficulties of daily experience. Our self-will would mould every person and every thing to our own taste and requirements, but this is not thy law. Merciful God, open our eyes to see that if we would make the world to give us happiness, we must make ourselves to suit the world. If we could gain the full and entire love and service of others, we must first fully and entirely love and serve them. If we would be reconciled to our lot, however trying, we must bend ourselves to it as coming from thee to chasten and perfect our souls. The way of life is sometimes hard, but nothing is too hard for the Lord; and to thee we look for strength who art our refuge and our most merciful God. *Amen.*

O LORD, the Giver of all good and the hope of all that dwell on the earth, accept our hearty thanksgivings for all thy unspeakable mercies to us. Thou hast more than satisfied our desire, and granted us more than the request of our lips. Fearlessly we trust the future in thy bountiful hands, and care little whether happiness or sorrow be our lot. For thine own self we bless thee, and adore thee with our inmost souls. No tongue can utter what joy thou hast given to them who know the least of thy great goodness. O Lord, let the remembrance of thy love be our defence amidst temptations, our strength in all duty, and our comfort under every sorrow and misfortune. Renew day by day our blessed experience of thy nearness to us, that we may walk in the light of it, and be made pure by its exceeding joy. *Amen.*

*August 27th*, 1874.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, in thee is our hope; show us the way in which we should walk, for we

lift up our souls unto thee. Help us as a family to live in peace and walk in love. Teach us to feel that our first duty is to make each other truly happy, and never to bring discord or disgrace upon our home through wrong doing.

We all have our several troubles; each one of us has to bear some burden: Lord, help us to make light of our own troubles and to bear each other's burdens. We all have our own work to do: Lord, teach and help us to do it well, honestly, diligently, and cheerfully. We have our own special hindrances and temptations: Lord, stand by us with thy strengthening grace, that we may conquer ourselves and triumph over our own weakness. Help us to be patient with each other, and full of forgiveness. Keep us alike from carelessness in giving offence, and from hastiness in taking offence; and make us ever ready to heal all wounds by mercy and love. And through the day let the remembrance of all thy past goodness be a light unto our souls; cheering us under every sorrow and care, and making us more tender and kind to each other.

And blessed be thy Name for ever! *Amen.*

1874.

MOST MERCIFUL FATHER, we come to thee with all our cares and burdens, and cast ourselves upon thine everlasting love which never slumbers nor sleeps. Open our eyes to see the meaning of all thy discipline, that we may submit ourselves to all that is irksome and painful in our lot here below. May thy grace sustain us in our battle with our strong self-love, and with our resentment against the difficulties and trials which we have to endure.

Give us grace to see the better and not the worse side of all with whom we have to do; and help us

to correct wisely the faults which it is our duty to correct in ourselves and in each other, and yet to be full of brotherly love, mercy, and compassion. Teach us to feel that true happiness is not to be found in our outward circumstances alone; but in patience, contentment, and sweet surrender to thy will. Help us to forgive as we would be forgiven, and to judge all as we would wish to be judged ourselves; and may thy peace be with us now and evermore. *Amen.*

*November 4th*, 1880.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, the Giver of all mercies, we beseech thee to look upon us with thy favour this day, and help us to live according to thy will. Be near to us in our hour of weakness, and strengthen us to do our duty; be thou at hand to make us faithful, diligent, and persevering; be thou our shield against all temptations, and deliver us from our besetting sin. By thy loving spirit do thou control our unruly tempers, and make us patient and just towards each other. May we learn to be more forbearing to each other's faults, more ready to make kind excuses for the offences we may receive, and more forgiving under a sense of wrong. Let all that happens this day, whether of pleasure or of pain, be the means of drawing our hearts nearer to thee and to each other. May we be more mindful of thy great bounty and mercy; and more thankful for, and contented with, what we have. Grant us thy peace rather than the peace of gaining what we desire, and of getting our own way. Evermore inspire us with the spirit of purity, fidelity and family love, that we may live approved in thy sight, and be a blessing to all with whom we have to do. *Amen.*

1883.

GOD of all love and compassion, we pray thee to pour upon us the spirit of grateful worship, that at the beginning of this day we may think upon all the good gifts and blessings which thy mercy hath bestowed. For our life, health, and safety; for the supply of our daily food, clothing, shelter, and needful rest; and for all thy countless benefits, may our hearts overflow with praise. Yet, above all, fill us with thankfulness for having been able to know thee, and to look up to thee as our Father and Friend; and for the thousand comforts we have enjoyed, and the numberless consolations we have received, through trusting in thee. O merciful Father, help us to feel so thankful in our hearts that we may show forth thy praise not only with our lips, but in our lives; that we may always first and foremost strive to do thy will and to please thee. May a sense of thy goodness continually inspire us with goodness to each other and with fidelity to every duty and obligation. Let thy bounty fill us with a holy joy that shall spread a light over our lives, and over the lives of those around us; for so only can we render to thee any return for thy boundless love.

Forgive us our sins in order that we may forsake them, and teach us to hunger and thirst after righteousness. *Amen.*

1883.

O THOU, Who art the only true light which shineth on the darkness of human souls, we look up to thee this morning with hopeful and thankful hearts, beseeching thee of thy mercy not to deal with us as we deserve, not to withdraw from us the light of thy truth and counsel because we have so poorly used what thou hast already given. Let us not be so tied to our own opinions by preju-

dice or custom that we neglect the whisperings of thy gentle Spirit within us. May we ever be ready to receive from thee the enlightening of our understandings, the correction of our errors and faults, and the guidance of our souls in new paths of wisdom and goodness. May we so live as to know of a surety that thy hand is leading us, and thy love is shining on our path; and that we are walking in thy way, believing thy truth, and loving thy commandments.

When tempted to go astray, O teach us to pray to thee in deep sincerity for strength and courage to do only what is right, and to please thee; that when we lie down to rest or to die, our last thoughts may be that we are thine, that we love thee, and long to be worthy of all thy goodness and loving-kindness. *Amen.*

*June 25th*, 1885.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee, help us to live this day according to thy will. Let no weakness of our body or mind lead us to neglect our obligations, or to sin against thee. Let not the greatness of our work, nor the number of our duties, disturb or depress us. May we cheerfully meet each duty as it comes before us, and find strength and pleasure in doing it by lifting up our hearts to thee. Let no cares of life, no fear of poverty, or craving for riches and for things which we have not, draw our hearts away from holy and heavenly contemplation, and break our soul's peace. Let no difficulties in our relations and dealings with others tempt us to be unjust or unkind to them. Teach us to bear patiently those things which most easily upset us, and to forgive freely the offences we may receive. Teach us to judge all as we would ourselves be judged, with a merciful generosity and com-

passion ; and so do thou raise our souls nearer to thy likeness by all the discipline of our life. Bless every one who is near and dear to us, both at home and absent from us; and may our hearts be ever filled with thy peace. *Amen.*

*June 25th*, 1885.

O ETERNAL FATHER, we draw near to thy mercy seat this morning with grateful hearts, remembering all the love and tender care in which we have been sheltered from our youth up until now. May we never forget what we owe to our family life, to this home whose tender and sacred lessons have taught us so much, and given us nearly all our bliss. Like the daily rising sun, these mercies of thine are so constant that we should forget the depth of our obligation if thy Spirit did not remind us. How patient we ought to be with one another, how cheerful and contented with all its drawbacks and defects, when we remember what home has been and ever is to us, as a means of our life and our salvation ! Grant, O Lord, that our love of home, and our thankfulness to thee for all its blessings, may make us more kind and loving to each other ; more scrupulous lest we bring a stain upon it by our indiscretions and sins ; more watchful lest we break its peace by selfishness, self-will, or unamiable temper. Pour upon us the riches of thy grace, that we may grow more faithful, honourable, pure and affectionate by all the blessed influences of this our family life ; and be so united together in holy love that we may face cheerfully and courageously every trouble and care which thou seest fit to send. *Amen.*

*June 25th*, 1885.

O LORD, thou hast been our refuge and strength from one generation to another. Our fathers

trusted in thee and were holpen, and their faces were not ashamed. In thy mercy be thou to us likewise our refuge and ever-present help in time of trouble. Make life sweet to us, O Father, by the light of thy countenance approving our work, and keeping clean our hands and hearts from all iniquity. May we have strength for each day's work as it comes round, and never be afraid of any task which thou hast set us to do. Let all our hope be fixed on thee, so that no earthly troubles or misfortunes may overwhelm us with sorrow, or any successes make us foolish and vain.

Help all, too, who are (like ourselves) in any care and anxiety, and needing the calmness of thy blessed Spirit. And graciously grant that all thy good gifts to us may be used in thy service, and to thy honour and glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

*April* 21*st*, 1886.

O GOD, our gracious Helper and Friend, in our poverty, weakness, and self-reproach, we betake ourselves to thee, the fountain of all wealth, strength, and righteousness, and beseech thee to make us to be all that thou desirest, and to do all that thou dost command. Our very shame teaches us that we have not deserved the grace which thou hast given; and our sins bear witness against us that if we had tried harder, or trusted more to thy help, we need not and we should have not done amiss. Lord, whatever be our weakness or our temptation, let us not commit the folly and impiety of not caring about it, of not seeing its wickedness and its danger, of not fleeing unto thee for grace in time of need. Let us never harden our hearts in sin, or be left to our own wicked ways, but help and deliver us by thy love; lift us

out of the mire that we sink not; set our feet upon the rock, and order thou our goings.

Teach us to be merciful to others, as thou art merciful unto us; and may we have a new heart and a right spirit, bent only on forsaking evil and working righteousness, and then shall our hearts and lips be filled with thy praise. *Amen.*

*July 2nd*, 1886.

HEAVENLY FATHER, on whose blessed name we so often call by habit or custom, without due thought of thy majesty or of our lowliness; hear us at the beginning of this day, that we may be safely guarded through all its duties and temptations under the shadow of thy wings. Help us to feel the deep solemnity of life, its enormous responsibilities, its priceless blessings, so that every step we take, every duty we engage in, every temptation we may encounter, will find our hearts prepared and fortified by the strength and purity of thy Presence.

We may have many fears, but we have but one foe—our own secret and inveterate love of sin. But if we are weak, thou, O Lord, art mighty, and canst give us all the strength we need. We are thoughtless, and too often run into the very temptation we dread, because we are over-confident in ourselves, or because we do not feel as we ought the depth of shame and the disgrace of sin.

Quicken our consciences, most merciful God, and deepen our contrition for all that is base and guilty in the past, that we may daily rise higher and higher towards the beauty of thy holiness, and at last know that we are thy beloved children, and that in our hearts and lives thou art well pleased. *Amen.*

*July 2nd*, 1886.

O THOU, who dost ever watch over us, and only for our good always; we bless thee once more this morning for thy most merciful and loving care. From our very birth until now thou hast guarded and helped us, often when we knew not of our peril or of thy mercy.

Our poor, weak natures might have oftener plunged us into the abyss of sin and shame, but for thy grace which has upheld us, and thy voice warning us through our consciences. O Lord, let not the life which thou hast so graciously given and preserved be wasted by us in ungrateful neglect of thy holy law, in mere selfish animal pleasure, or in mean and low pursuits. May we consecrate every day to thee and to the duty to which thou hast called us. Every day may we walk circumspectly, and shun all the things and persons which might lead us astray. Every day may we live so as to be more and more thankful for this precious gift of life, and be more willing to obey thy commandments, and to suffer all thy righteous will. *Amen.*

*August* 20*th*, 1886.

AGAIN, with morning's light, we seek thy face, O Father of Mercy and Love, and would fain lay hold of thy hand to keep us lest we go astray, to help us when we stumble, and to lift us up when we fall. Graciously teach us to feel deeply the truths which we profess to believe, and to frame our whole lives by the good rules and principles which we know to be right. Let not religion become to us a mere phrase on the lips, or a habit to put on, but a living power to uphold us in all duty, and a defence against all temptation.

In the duties of this day do thou help and strengthen us; in its dangers protect and calm us;

in its difficulties guide and enlighten us; in its temptations, O God, by thy grace defend us; in its joys let our hearts be lifted up to thee in purity and in praise; in its sorrows be thou our Comforter and Friend.

The longer we live, help us to live closer to thee, obedient in thought, word and deed, ever loyal to thy will, and faithful and loving to each other; that our home may be thy temple, and our hearts thine altar. *Amen.*

*September 4th*, 1886.

O GOD, who art faithful no less than loving, and to whom we owe all the blessings of a discipline we resisted, and of a sorrow we reluctantly endured; let not the gladness of life nor the success of our labours make us forgetful of thee, or lapse into selfish and worldly ways. Be near at hand in every moment of pleasure, to keep us from being lifted up beyond wisdom, or too much engrossed with the gifts which thou hast bestowed. May all the joy we feel in life only expand our hearts into greater brotherly love and sympathy, and deepen our desire to do our duty, and to keep steadfast to the work which thou hast given us to do. With thy blessed Spirit in our hearts, we need not fear prosperity and earthly happiness; but, without thee, O God, our welfare would bring woe, and our joy turn to grief. Teach us to dwell, and walk, and live in thy presence, and with the sunshine of thy favour lighting up all events, prosperous or adverse, so that we may not set our hearts too much on earthly good, nor yet fear any evil, because thou art with us, and thy rod and thy staff shall comfort us. *Amen.*

*September 4th*, 1886.

*Suitable for Sunday.*

ALMIGHTY and merciful Father, we draw near to thee this morning with thankful hearts, mindful of thy care and bounty, and mindful, too, of those troubles which thou seest to be needful for our good. On this day of welcome rest let our thoughts be calm and pure, and set on higher and holier things than this world's good.

May the remembrance of thy faithfulness and love be so strong and fresh in our minds, that we may cease from our ordinary fears and anxieties, and partake of thy gracious rest. Give to us the joys of a clean conscience, of having done some kindness to others, of having controlled ourselves, and resisted evil and sin.

Mercifully guard us from our own besetting sin, and keep us amid the special temptations which may come upon us in our hours of rest and recreation.

Teach us to forsake all paths wherein we cannot ask thee to lead us, and to shun all pleasures upon which we cannot ask for thy blessing.

Help us to watch against all self-deception and self-righteousness; not to account ourselves holier than others in thy sight, because we do not suffer from their weakness, or fall into their sins. May our rest and our worship make us more glad and more good, and refresh and strengthen us for the toils and temptations of life; and may we be ever more worthy of thy loving care. *Amen.*

*September 4th*, 1886.

O LORD, thou knowest all our desire, and our groaning is not hid from thee. Mercifully be with us in our going out and our coming in, and bless us with thy help and grace in all the duties to which thou hast called us, and in all the anxieties

and cares through which, by thy will, we may have to pass. O God, our loving Father, we have no wish and no prayer beyond this, that thou wouldst hold us by thy hand, and keep us from evil, that we may not grieve thee, that we may not go wrong out of thy commandments.

If it please thee, prosper us in our work. If it please thee not, let adversity or misfortune do us good, and bring our souls nearer to thee. And may this holy desire, which thy blessed Spirit inspires, abide in us for ever. Let it not be driven out by evil passions or fleshly lusts. Let us not forget our weakness, or run carelessly into any temptation, or cease to pray for thy help and strength; and day by day, as we live and grow and work, may we be more and more good in thy sight, and have within us thine unspeakable peace. *Amen.*

*September* 22*nd*, 1886.

O THOU, who art the Author and Giver of our lives, the fount and source of every blessing, our only strength in weakness, our refuge in fear, our comfort in sorrow; let the bright beams of thy love shine down to-day and evermore into our hearts, and drive away all sadness, and care, and sin. May the memory of thy goodness, all our lives through to this hour, deepen our sense of dependence on thee, and fill us with thanksgiving and hope. May the shame of unrequited or forgotten mercies make us humble and contrite, and more mindful of thy goodness in time to come.

O gracious Father, grant that all our cares and fears, our sins and our failures, may bring us to thy footstool; that the burden of life, which at times we feel too heavy for us, may teach us to cast our load

on thee, and that we may refresh and renew ourselves every day by resting upon thy ceaseless love and care.

Make us more patient, contented, and thankful, the longer we live; and whenever we are prone to repine, or to fret over our difficulties and disappointments, may we seek and find that perfect peace which comes through trust in thee. *Amen.*

*November 4th*, 1886.

O GOD of all mercies, look upon us, thy children, with compassion for our infirmities, and make thy strength perfect in our weakness.

We would cast on thee all our burdens, our hopes and fears, our daily vexations and disappointments, and pray thee to help us to bear them with a patient and cheerful heart.

Teach us to feel as well as to say that all things come of thee and by thy will, and, therefore, that the seeming ills and vexations of our lot are for our good always. Then let us not murmur at thy ways, or long and strive vainly to get our own way.

Graciously bless us with the spirit of love and peace in our home. May it be the one aim and purpose of our family life to dwell together in unity and affection, and may thy grace keep us from all sinful offence against each other by word or deed, or hard thoughts. Help us to be more gentle, more forbearing, and more just to one another, caring more how we ourselves behave and feel than how they may behave and feel towards us.

Father, guide thou our steps in our great difficulties and perplexities, and make clear our path before us. Hitherto thou hast been our faithful Friend, and we have come to thee for guidance in all the important events of our past life. Let no

trouble be so great as to sever us from our trust in thee, and no perplexity too deep for thy loving deliverance. *Amen.*

*November 4th*, 1884.

ALMIGHTY and loving Father, who knowest all our need and to whom we come as children to be led and taught and blessed by thee; look upon us in thy mercy and teach us how to pray. May we long to be what thou dost wish and to have only what thou art ready to give.

Keep us from all self-will and craving after the good things of this life. Help us to be more ready to give up our own way for the benefit or satisfaction of others. May we find our highest pleasure not in getting but in giving; and so may we grow more and more like thee, and be better fitted for our life here and our life above.

Father, may all our pleasures and all our sorrows bring us nearer to thee. Bless us in our work and in our rest, in our disappointments and in our successes. Let all that may happen to us be turned to our profit, that we may be partakers of thy holiness.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts. Cleanse them by thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee and worthily magnify thy holy name. *Amen.*

*August 14th*, 1891.

MOST merciful Father, at the close of this day we desire to draw near to thee in praise and thanksgiving for all the goodness and loving kindness thou hast bestowed upon us. We thank thee

for all the health and strength we have enjoyed, for every duty we have been able to discharge, for every benefit or comfort we have been able to confer.

We thank thee for all our rest and for all our pleasure, for the sweet air and sunshine and the beauty of thy works around us.

We thank thee for all the friendliness and kind service of others, by which our path of life has been made easier. We thank thee for the tender love of our nearest and dearest, which makes music in our souls even in hours of sadness.

And we thank thee, Lord, for all our difficulties, trials and failures, knowing that these also are the tokens of thy faithful love and the discipline we need for our souls' health.

May all our thankfulness to thee lead us to strive daily to be more worthy of thy goodness, and better to deserve thy fatherly love. *Amen.*

*August* 14*th*, 1891.

### *A Prayer of George Lawson.* (1749-1820.)

ALMIGHTY GOD, who canst give the light that in darkness shall make us glad, the life that in gloom shall make us joy, and the peace that amidst discord shall bring us quietness, let us live this day in that life and that peace, so that we may gain the victory over those things that press us down, and over the flesh that so often encumbers us, and over death that seemeth for a moment to win the victory.

Thus we, being filled with inward peace, and light, and life, may walk all the days of our mortal life, doing our work as the business of our Father,

glorifying it because it is thy will, knowing that when thou givest, thou givest in love.

So, with these inward thoughts, may we keep that divine light in the soul which shall enable us to set our spirits in order and walk in obedience and trust, not failing to look forward with great hope.

Bestow upon us the greatest and last blessing that we, being in thy presence, may be like unto thee for evermore. *Amen.*

# FAMILY PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

*In Memoriam. Healaugh Vicarage, Feb. 11th,* 1871.*

HEAVENLY FATHER, who knowest all our care, look upon us with thy mercy this day, that we may meet all its events with cheerful submission to thy loving will. Our future depends on the decision which may be given to-day, and of which thou alone art the Sovereign Ruler. It is not for us to choose success or failure. Let it be only what seemeth good in thy sight. But, O God, our Friend and Father, it concerns us most of all to be fitted by thy grace to do what we ought to do, and to go where we ought to go, happen what may. So we implore thee, with hearts humble and distrustful of ourselves, to lead us in the right way, and to show us what we must do to please thee. Keep us from all vain-glory, if our battle for the truth be crowned with victory. Keep us also from faithless despondency if we are defeated and have to leave our happy home. Bless each one of us, and all who are absent from us and dear to our hearts. To all of us give the strength and will to do our duty, and the infinite bliss of knowing thee as our Father and Friend now and for ever. Whatever may befall us, wherever we may be called upon to go, only be with us and make us feel that thou art ever nigh. And while we pray thus in our time of anxiety and trouble, let us praise

* When the decision of the Privy Council was declared.

thee with heart and soul for all thy tender mercy and loving kindness all through our past lives, so that whether we are living or dying, we may ever bless thy glorious name. *Amen.*

### *On Reunion after Separation.*

ALMIGHTY FATHER, who hast spared us to meet once more at home, after many dangers known and unknown, our hearts would fain give thee the thanks and praise our lips cannot speak. But while we delight in this our joy of home, and feel in it all thy mercy and thy love, teach us to feel also that, had heavy affliction fallen upon us, it would have still come from thy mercy and thy love. May we ever live in such perfect trust in thee that, whatever happens, nothing may ever find us unprepared or unsubmissive to thy blessed will which is always best for us, better than we can either desire or deserve. And now that we are once more together, give greater mercy still, in helping us to live together in perfect love and peace, not seeking first our own pleasure, but the happiness of each other, that we may learn how to bear and forbear, how to be kind and gentle and unselfish. Help us all to do our own special duty and to guard even our own health as a blessing held in trust for all the rest. Make us cheerful that we may make others cheerful. Make us serious in our duty that we may help and serve one another. May thy best blessing rest upon us all; let thy eternal compassion soothe the sorrows of those who are now in grief; and let thy eternal love light up all the darkness which may now hang over many another home. Help us, Father, from moment to moment, to be true and just and generous, pure in thought and word and deed, and to be worthy of all thy great and unspeakable mercies, now and evermore. *Amen.*

*On leaving one House for another.*

OUR FATHER in Heaven, in these last days of our sojourn in this house, we lift our hearts to thee in praise and thankfulness for all thine exceeding mercies and loving kindnesses.

How good and gracious thou hast been to us in all our care, our sickness, and our distress! How thou hast fed, clothed, and sheltered us in thy bounty; and hast most mercifully relieved our many wants, allayed our fears, and consoled us in all our sorrows. O Lord, thy love and mercy passeth all understanding, and we cannot speak thy praise. Fill our hearts to overflowing with a sense of thy bounty; and give us thy heavenly grace, that we may live only for thee, and to do thy blessed will. And, merciful Lord, we would fain remember the evil we have done, and confess with shame before thee the sinful thoughts, words, and deeds by which we have sinned against thee and against each other, and so shamefully requited thy goodness to us. For thy Name's sake blot out our transgressions, and give us true repentance and contrition.

But, O merciful God, grant to us in our new home newness of life. Help us daily, by thy grace, to correct our many faults, and to be more and more what thou wouldst have us to be. Not only forgive, but cleanse, and give us strength to do and to be all that thou lovest. If thy blessed Presence go not with us, carry us not hence. Be thou our shield and our stay, our refuge from our own weak selves, and our comfort in every time of need. Let us not trust or glory in our prosperity, but only in thee, and in trying to do thy will. And, O God of Love, we pray thee to be with us in all our joy and in all our sorrow; to keep our joy sweet and pure in thy sight, and to help us to be brave and manly in our time of

distress. And, above all, whatever happens, make us to be good and true to thee and to thy righteous will. *Amen.*

*February 25th-28th*, 1883.

*On the first Sunday in the new House.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, on this first day of rest in our new home, let us bless and praise thy Name for all the bounty and mercies we have received in our going out and our coming in. Be thou our eternal Rest from all our petty cares and little worries ; and may we drive away our fretfulness by sweet thoughts of thee, and of thy tender and watchful care. Be thou our strength when our hands are weak and our feet are weary, our light and our joy when we are darkened by our own despondency, or suffer from any fear. Be thou our shield against temptation, and our defence against the weakness and sins which so easily beset us.

May we never forget our great responsibilities to use all thy precious gifts in the right way, and in thy service. Keep us alike from all meanness and from all extravagance, and thus bless our basket and our store. Into thy loving hands we commend ourselves and the beautiful home that thou hast provided for us. Make thou thy home in our hearts, that we may dwell in love, and walk in love, and be ever more and more what thou lovest. *Amen.*

*March 4th*, 1883.

*On laying the Foundation-stone of a House.*

LORD of our life, Author and Giver of all our good, blessed Ordainer of all our sorrows ; we look up to thee for thy most loving benediction on the beginning of this work. Bless us in our toil ; fortify our strength when we are weary ; console us under hindrance and disappointment.

May this stone which we lay in thy Name, and in the good hope of serving thee truly, be as a pledge between us and thee, reminding us that thou art our Rock, on which we build for time and for eternity; and that thou art our Home, in which we may ever find a peaceful refuge; reminding us, too, of our obligation to be faithful to thee, and to the work to which thou hast called us. May all who shall hereafter dwell in this house, in spirit dwell with thee, and thus have grace to enjoy thankfully all thy good gifts, and to bear bravely all their sorrows. Glory be to thee, O Lord most High! *Amen.*

*March* 18*th*, 1879.

*Evening.*

FATHER and Friend, who hast made the day for labour and the night for repose; we commit ourselves to thy tender care at the close of this day, mindful of all thy mercies and loving-kindnesses.

We thank thee for every faithful deed we have done this day, for every good and kind word spoken, and for every conquest of our own selves when temptation has assailed us. If we have been remiss in our duty, negligent of our opportunities, or disobedient to thy law, do thou in mercy give us true contrition, and help us on the morrow to amend our ways, and to be more worthy of thy light and thy love.

When we lie helpless in our slumber, we know that thy tender eye is watching over us, and thine everlasting arms enfolding us. May we have grace to remember this when we rise from our beds, and show forth our thankfulness, not only with our lips, but in our lives, to thy honour and glory. *Amen.*

*March* 18*th*, 1877.

*Evening.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful One, who dost forestall our every want, and, when the day is done, givest to thy beloved sleep; we would lay ourselves down to rest, thinking only of thy great mercies and abiding love, longing only for newness of life to serve thee better than we have done before. Let all our successes and our gains in knowledge or wisdom, let all our failures and errors, let all our self-reproaches and aspirations bring us home to thy feet in humility, in thankfulness, and in hope.

Never let the consciousness of our sins keep us back from prayer and thanksgiving, or lead our souls to doubt of thy unchanging and unwearying goodness.

If our hearts accuse us of transgression, do thou assure us of thy merciful forgiveness, and promise us more grace in the future. May our days be lightened by thy presence, and in our darkest nights may we commend ourselves to thy sheltering arms, that, when the night of death draws near, we may fear no evil, knowing that thou art with us, and thy hand of mercy and loving-kindness, which has been our guide and stay through life, shall never be withdrawn. *Amen.*

*March 18th*, 1877.

*Evening.*

MOST merciful Father, another day has passed, and the night is come, when, in thy loving Providence, we may rest our weary bodies in refreshing slumber.

We will not close our eyes till we have thanked thee, Lord, for the many mercies of the day that is gone, for such measure of health and strength and

cheerfulness as we have had for our toil; for those pleasures of recreation and mirth which have refreshed our spirits; and, above all, for the kindness and love shown to us by those with whom we live and work.

We thank thee, too, for our trials and difficulties; for such failure in health, or strength, or joy as seemed good in thy sight for us to suffer. And may the remembrance of all thy bounty, and most wise and gracious control, deepen our sorrow at the faults we have committed, and fill our souls with holy resolutions to do better in time to come.

As the darkness closes in upon us, and sweet sleep shuts out the memory of our past life, so may we hide and bury away from us our weaknesses and our sins, and rise up once more to newness of life, quickened by thy love, and holding by thy hand. *Amen.*

*April* 14*th*, 1877.

*Evening.*

LORD of all goodness and truth, in whose love we may ever confide, without one doubt or fear; we commit ourselves to thy faithful care in the darkness and helplessness of the coming night.

Nothing is too small for thy regard, nothing too weak for thy protection. We ask thee, Lord, to bless us all with the exceeding sweetness of thy peace, that we may cast all our care away, and lie down in perfect repose, as in thine everlasting arms. If weakness or fear people the darkness with terrors, let the thought of thy nearness dispel them.

Make thou thy strength perfect in our weakness, and teach us, by our own sweet experience, what it is to cast our burden upon thee.

Comfort and succour all those who are in any trouble of mind, body, or estate, whose hearts upbraid them for sins committed, for duties left undone, for unkind words spoken, for angry feelings indulged.

Forgive and bless, heal and sanctify us all, that we may rise again on the morrow full of holy purpose to serve thee better, and to obey more constantly thy righteous and loving will. *Amen.*

*April* 14*th*, 1877.

# PRAYERS FOR USE IN HOSPITALS.

O LORD our Heavenly Father, at the beginning of this day we meet together at thy footstool to ask thy mercy and grace, that we may live and toil together in holy peace and fellowship in the work to which thou hast called us. Thou hast given to each one of us some particular share of the labour. Oh, help us to do it willingly, skilfully, and faithfully. We are all in our own proper stations and relations with each other; help us to behave as we ought and to help every one else to bear her burden. May those who rule, rule with gentleness and firmness, and those who serve, serve with obedience and cheerfulness, not grudgingly or complainingly, but with a happy heart, trying to make the best of all circumstances and associations. May thy blessing rest on our work by day and by night, and may we count it a joy and an honour to do such work for thee and for our afflicted brethren and sisters. Thou knowest, Lord, the weaknesses and sorrows of all our hearts, grant us thy peace, now and evermore. *Amen.*

O LORD our God, friend of the poor and needy, the sick and the sorrowful, hear our prayer and be gracious unto us thy servants who put their trust in thee. We bless thee for thy loving favour which has called us to the holy work of ministering to the

sick and suffering, and for all the help and comfort which our labours may bring to those who are in affliction and pain. O give us wisdom and skill, fidelity and conscientiousness in the discharge of our varied duties; make us patient and persevering, loving and gentle to all under our care. May we bear cheerfully all the hardships of our lot, the restrictions on our liberty, and the sternness of our discipline. May peace and sisterly love prevail amongst us, and all petty jealousies be put away. Keep our hearts fresh and cheerful with thy perpetual presence and the consciousness of thine everlasting love, and strengthen us against all temptation by thine all-sufficient grace. *Amen.*

O LORD GOD, thou faithful Creator, Father and Friend of all whom thou hast made, in our cares and weaknesses we cast ourselves on thy most gracious and ready help, and beseech thee to fit us in body and soul for those sacred duties to which thou hast called us. May we have wisdom, patience and calmness in the discharge of all our functions as ministers to the sick and suffering, and learn more and more to take pleasure and pride in our work, however painful or unpleasant it may be. Teach us not only to heal the afflicted body, but to comfort the sorrowful, and to soothe the restless mind. May our hearts be filled with that peace and happiness which thou alone canst give, so that our poor sick friends may be consoled and cheered by our presence and our service. We need the bread and wine of thy constant nearness, and the assurance of thy Fatherly love to help us in our weakness, and to keep us faithful to our trust. Speak peace and hope to our souls by thy gracious promise, "As thy day, so shall thy strength be." *Amen.*

MERCIFUL FATHER, who knowest our frame and all our responsibility, and all our weakness, be with us this day (*or* this night) in every duty to which we have been called. In our weariness of body, do thou graciously relieve and support us; in our anxieties for those under our care, do thou calm and comfort us, giving patience, perseverance, and hope: in every duty which we feel to be irksome and painful, help us to bear the burden with greater willingness as holy service to be done for thee, and for the poor sufferers whom thou lovest and hast put under our care. Relieve the silence and solitude of the night-watching with thoughts of thee and of thy ceaseless love, and with bright hopes of a better time to come, when sorrow and sighing shall flee away. And we pray that a sense of thy loving will may comfort the souls of our poor patients, and make them more able to bear their pains, and to trust in thy goodness and mercy, even though their path must lead them through the valley of the shadow of death. *Amen.*

# PRAYERS FOR THE DYING.

O FATHER in Heaven, Lord and Giver of Life, mercifully help now with thy strength and comfort this thy child who is passing away into the darkness of death. Be thou *his* Light and Consolation; take hold of *him* with thy loving hand, and teach *him* to look up into thy face, and be very sure of thine everlasting love, so that death may not make *him* afraid. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL GOD, to whom life and death are all one, in whose unchanging eye all thy children are dear and precious, be gracious to this thy servant lying now at the point to die, and hold *him* up to keep *him* from fear and dismay. Let not the pain and weakness of *his* mortal body hide thy loving face or quench *his* hope in thine everlasting mercy. Open to *him* thine arms of mercy, and may *he* fall asleep on thy bosom. *Amen.*

# PRAYERS FOR CHILDREN'S USE.

*Morning.*

DEAR FATHER in Heaven, teach me to love thee and to know that thou dost love me. May I never be afraid of anything except doing wrong. Help me to say always what is true, and to obey my dear parents, and to be good and kind to everyone. If I wish for something very much, make me feel willing to go without it, if it be against thy will. If I have any pleasure, let me remember that thou hast sent it, and whenever I am disappointed, teach me to know that it is because thou lovest me, and art very wise, and knowest that it is good for us not to have always our own way. *Amen.*

*Evening.*

O GRACIOUS FATHER, before I go to sleep this night I will thank thee for all the health and pleasure I have enjoyed to-day. I will thank thee, if I have been good and happy, and not got into any trouble through doing wrong; and yet I will thank thee, too, for all the sadness and sorrow which I have had to bear, because it is good for me, and thou art faithful. Thy love makes us suffer sometimes. Teach me to bear it patiently, and, if it comes through my own fault, let it teach me to be wise and good. Bless and take care of us all in the darkness, and let none of us be afraid of anything but sin. *Amen.*

*Morning.*

FATHER in Heaven, make me thankful to thee for my life and strength at the beginning of another day, for the beautiful daylight, and for all my many comforts. May I never forget that thou hast given me my dear father and mother to love and protect, to guide and to correct me. Help me to be very good, and to love what is right, to be careful to speak what is true, and to be afraid only of doing wrong. Whenever I am happy, teach me to think of thee; whenever I am sad, let me come to thee for comfort; when I am good, teach me not to be vain; when I am naughty, teach me to be very sorry, and to mend my ways; and, as I grow older, may I grow more like thee, who art all goodness and love. *Amen.*

*November* 23*rd*, 1881.

*Morning.*

NOW another day has come, and I will lift my heart to thee, my Father in Heaven, who hast kept me safe, and given me sweet sleep in the past night. May I rejoice in thee more than in anything else which I have to make me happy. Teach me to feel how good and kind thou art, that I may love to be good and kind, and try to be better every day I live. Keep my hands from doing wrong, and my lips from speaking falsehood. Help me to be patient when I am offended, and good-tempered when I am disappointed. Make me love and obey my dear father and mother, and those who are set over me; and, though I am but a little child, teach me how to be a comfort and joy to all around me, and to grow every day more like thee. *Amen.*

*November* 23*rd*, 1881.

*Morning.**

O LORD GOD of our fathers, God of Israel and Father of all mankind; I lift up my heart to thee, as I rise from my bed this day, thanking thee for my safety and rest, and my new life and joy. Help me to give my life to thee in all good works. Keep thou my tongue from evil, from speaking falsely or unkindly. Keep my hands from every wicked, dishonest, or cruel deed. Keep my heart clean from all unholy thoughts; fill it with desires to be good and to flee from evil. When I am weak, give me strength; when I am strong, may I be willing to lend my strength to my neighbour, and to help everyone around me by diligent and faithful work.

When I am happy, let me lift my glad heart to thee, and bless thee for all my joys. When I am sad, let me find my comfort in knowing that thou art my Friend, and that sorrow is good for me sometimes.

Teach me, O Father, to believe what is true, to avoid what is wrong, and to do what is right. Make even me, thy child, a blessing to all around me by being trustworthy and kind. Whether I am sick or in health, rich or poor, living or dying, let me remember thy loving-kindness, and praise thee with a joyful heart. *Amen.*

*Evening.*

LORD GOD of our fathers, God of Israel, Friend of the world; before I lie down to slumber let me bless thy holy Name for all the mercies of the day now past. For all thy strength and grace and comfort, O God, I thank thee with a grateful heart.

* This and the following Prayer were written by request for a Jewish boy.

For all the good and kind friends who have made my life what it is, O God, I thank thee. Let me not lose these great opportunities; let not thy favour be given me in vain. Bless and reward those who have loved and helped and taught me this day, and grant them their heart's desire.

Refresh my body with sweet sleep, and when I wake may my first thoughts turn to thee, and all my days be spent in thy service. *Amen.*

*For* ELSIE, *SS.* "*Africa,*" *November* 11*th*, 1883.

MY GOD, my Father, thou seest me, a little lonely child, sailing over the wide sea; and I ask thee to make my heart glad and calm, in knowing that thou art with me to shield and guard me from every harm. I thank thee that I am not quite alone, but have a kind and loving protector. Keep me good to her, and obedient, that her task may be a pleasure.

Help me to be careful over my thoughts, words, and deeds, that I may not be vain, that I may not speak falsely, that I may not do wrong.

If it please thee, let me enjoy seeing my beloved mother and father, brothers and sisters once more in health and peace. And if it please thee not, give me contentment and peace of mind to bear just what pleases thee.

Let not fair weather and bright sunshine make me forgetful of thee; and when it is dark, and rough, and threatening, let me not be afraid.

Bless all my dear ones who love me—those I leave behind, and those whom I long to see; and, whatever happens, grant to us all thy peace. *Amen.*

# PRAYERS FOR THE USE OF YOUNG PERSONS.

*On the Day of Self-consecration to God.*

O LOVING FATHER, look upon me thy child in pity and mercy, and take me up into thy gracious and tender care, that I may be thine for ever and walk in thy way and keep thy good laws.

Make my mind clear to believe and to love only what is true. Be thou my teacher and guide, and let me not stray into the errors and delusions of men. Make my conscience tender and quick, and help me to obey its voice, and never to go against its sacred warnings. And whenever I am weak and fall into any sin, give me true and deep repentance, and make me really grieve that I have done wrong.

And take my heart, O my God, into thy gracious keeping, that I may love only thee with a perfect love, and draw ever to thee day by day in prayer and praise, and always feel a delight in thinking of thee and knowing that thou art my Father and Friend.

In the service of this day keep my thoughts from wandering away from thee. Let not the excitement prevent me from praying to thee with all my heart; and, O merciful Father, teach me to trust in thee and to love thee with all my soul, and to be and to do only what pleaseth thee. *Amen.*

O MY FATHER, look upon me thy child, and have pity upon my weakness and loneliness. I have no help but thine. O let me not go astray, or believe

anything untrue and unworthy of thee. I am like a little child, and need to be taught what is thy truth, amid all the various opinions of men. Keep my soul firm and stedfast, let me not be shaken in my perfect trust in thee, nor let my heart wander from loving thee, my only God, my Father and Friend.

Make and keep me good, that I may be obedient to my parents, kind and amiable to my family, and useful to all.

Make and keep me true of heart, that I may hate nothing so much as lying and deceit, and that I may always have courage to speak the truth.

Help me to bear all my sorrow and disappointment for thy sake, knowing that it is good for me; and help me to cling all the closer to thee for the trouble I have to bear.

O make me thine for ever, and to love thee with all my heart and soul. *Amen.*

O GOD my Father, pity me in my weakness and loneliness. Take thou my hand, and lead me in thy truth and teach me. O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments. Make my heart pure and true and loving, that my ways may be right before thee. I have no one to guide me but thee: I feel all the danger and all the sadness of walking alone, and the burden of thinking aright presses heavily upon me. But when I waver, do thou strengthen my trust in thee. When I tremble, do thou give me courage. When fears oppress me, do thou fill me with loving trust in thy Fatherly love.

Help me to be good to all around me; obedient and useful to my parents; amiable and unselfish to all. Give me wisdom to learn all the truth which I may hear from my teachers, and guard my mind and soul from all that is untrue. If I am successful in my work and earn the praise of men, O Father, keep far

from me vanity and pride, and may I only rejoice when thou dost praise me, and when my conscience is clear. Teach me to praise thee, too, and to walk with thee joyfully all my days with my heart full of trust in thee. *Amen.*

O LOVING FATHER, I come home to thee after my weary work in this world, and after all my strife and contest with myself, to lay me down in peace upon thy breast, to ask thee to give me rest, to heal all the wounds of my spirit, to cleanse me from my sin. O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments. Help me to control myself, and not to yield to any unholy desire, or to any angry passion, or to my miserable self-will.

If others tempt me to do wrong, let me flee from them, and shut the door of my heart against their wicked word; if others vex and wound me, let me be patient and kind to them. Let me remember how often I have vexed thee, and yet thou dost love me still.

O my God, do with me as thou wilt, if only I may love thee best, and walk stedfastly in thy ways of righteousness and truth.

Bless and keep all whom I dearly love, and grant them the peace and bliss I ask for myself. And grant to us that all our earthly loves may be pure and holy, and help us in our journey home to thee.

My God, I praise thee for all thy bounty and mercy! Father, I rejoice in thy love. Let me never wander from thee. *Amen.*

# MEDITATION FOR A BIRTH-DAY.

TO-DAY I am — years old. Let me be quite still and think upon God, and take to him all my thoughts. I must remember the past, reflect upon the present, and think about the future.

O my Father, what hast thou not done for me in the past, bringing me safe through my infancy and childhood, giving me health, raising me up when sick, giving me my father's and my mother's love and prayers, giving me dear friends, giving me teachers to instruct and help me; guarding my body and soul from perils, known and unknown, and giving me a great store of happiness and cheerful spirits! And when I look back upon all thy leadings of me, and thy gracious help in my work, and finding me the duties agreeable to me, O how I wish I could better have deserved thy loving-kindness! My God, forgive me and blot out my sins. I remember how I have gone astray, not always been truthful, not always pure and chaste, not always kind and generous and good-tempered. I have been inclined to think too much of myself and of my own advantages; I have set too much store on being praised and admired; I have let wanton pleasures drive thee away out of my thoughts. O Father, forgive me; not only forgive me, but cleanse me. Make in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

I am no longer a child. I know, I feel, the peculiar dangers and weakness of these years that lie

close before me. Yet my nature is expanding, and as I grow older my natural desires will grow stronger, my flesh will need more and more control; I MUST NOT do everything that I may wish to do.

None of my natural desires are wicked in themselves; but they *may become wicked*, if unlawfully directed, if indulged when forbidden by God's law and by my own sense of what is right and pure. *I must wait God's own time* for the full enjoyment of all my faculties; and till then I must put a strong check upon myself, crush down the rebellious appetites, and deliberately refuse any pleasure which God does not give, any pleasure on which I cannot honestly and truly pray for his blessing.

O my God, look upon thy child in this extremity of peril. Save me from myself. Let thy loving Spirit evermore rule my unruly will and affections. Give me heavenly courage to resist and overcome temptation.

I have my great work before me . . . . What are my thoughts about it? Do I think of nothing else but "getting on" in life; making a reputation, making money? Is that *all* I care about? Do I take up my work as a sacred task which God has set me to do? Do I think first and last of *how* I do it, whether it be faithfully and lovingly done, or not? Is it my chief concern to do this work only and solely to please him, and not merely to serve myself?

O God, see how I need thy light to shine into my heart every day and every hour of my life, not only to show me what my duty is, but to show me what motives ought to constrain me. Cleanse then the thoughts of my heart by the inspiration of thy holy Spirit, that I may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name.

And when I turn to the future, I think how much God has put into my hands to make or to mar, to

bless or to blast my own life! He will give grace and glory; but he has already given me faculties for knowing and doing his will, and if I do not use these faculties, I have no right to ask him for his grace. It is a tremendous and a dreadful power which he has conferred upon me. I HAVE TO CHOOSE between the good and the evil which comes before me. I must take the awful responsibility of listening to my conscience, or of listening to the voice of evil companions, or to the voice of sinful desire in my own heart. I MUST ACT. I must say, "I will," or "I will not." O Father, hear me out of the depths of my fear, lest I go astray from thee. Be thou my stronghold, whereunto I may alway resort. Thou hast promised to help me. Be thou also my guide, and lead me for thy Name's sake. Keep me watchful over myself, over my thoughts, words, and deeds, lest I run into the very temptation I dread. Keep me *terribly afraid* of going wrong out of thy commandments.

And as I grow older, my mind will dwell more and more upon religious truth and what is taught all around me as "the truth" of God. But on every hand I see that he permits good and evil, truth and falsehood, to flourish side by side. He does not come down to write books or to preach sermons, but he teaches us all the truth we ever need to know (if we will but seek him and trust him) by the light of reason, conscience, and love within ourselves. Let me keep my heart open to him and his light; let me keep close to him by daily constant prayer and praise; and let me love him with all the ardour of a youthful and childlike love, caring only to be what he wishes me to be, and to be more worthy of all his goodness.

And, once more, when I look at the future, perhaps more with fear and trembling than with hope and

confidence, let me remember that *I must go on as I have begun.* I have begun this solemn day with contrite, earnest and loving thoughts of God. If I do but live all my days in this spirit, I need not, I will not, be afraid. But every day should be begun like this day—serious, reasonable, conscientious, religious, face to face with my God and Father, devoted only to him and his blessed will. Then, whether I succeed or fail in worldly things, I shall not care. Whether my desires are satisfied or not, I shall not complain nor grieve. I shall wait patiently for him and he will give me my heart's desire—when it is best for me to have it.

O Lord my King and my God, my eternal righteous Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit, for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

With my whole heart do I seek thee; O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments. *Amen.*

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# PRAYER IN PROSPECT OF WAR.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who rulest all things in heaven and earth, by whose Spirit the passions of men are subdued and generous impulses are inspired, help, we beseech thee, by thy grace, those to whom the destinies of Europe are now entrusted, that by their holy and wise counsels war may be averted, justice be done, and peace be secured. Drive out all personal and national ambition, all lust of aggrandisement, all animosity and religious bigotry. Purify their aims that they may seek only to maintain justice, and combine heartily in only such measures as shall best promote the true welfare of men. And may we have grace in this realm, both by word and seasonable silence, to leave these councillors unfettered and unbiassed to execute thy righteous will. *Amen.*

# SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING AFTER RECOVERY FROM SEVERE ILLNESS.

Psalm xxvii. 1, 4—11, 15, 16. Psalm xxx.

O LORD of all love and compassion, I bend my soul in deep thankfulness to thee that thou hast spared my life in my great sickness; that thou hast not given me over unto death; that in the midst of all my pain thou didst in mercy preserve my mind from giving way, and didst not allow my deep depression to destroy my reason or to make me forget thee. O Lord, thou hast brought me into the deep waters, and the floods rose and threatened to overwhelm me: I was weak and I was afraid and yet didst thou not cast me away, but didst keep my soul and hast delivered me. Father, I bless thy chastening hand, and I thank thee with all my heart for keeping me from the darkness of death, and for still sparing and preserving me to live while life is sweet to me and precious to those who love me. Let me not forget thy great and gracious mercy when I am in health again: may the remembrance of it not only gladden and refresh my heart till my last hour shall come, but let it be to me a constant spur to dedicate my whole life and all my powers to thy service, that I may do my daily duty with more alacrity and faithfulness, that I may meet the coming troubles and cares of life with more patience and contentment; and that I may have tenfold

more faith and trust in thee than I have ever had before.

Of thy mercy, O loving Father, strengthen in me what is weak, perfect in me what is faulty, supply the virtues which thou seest in me to be lacking, make me more like what thou wouldest have me to be, and to do better what thou wouldest have me to do. Never let my heart again grow cold towards thee, never let me again put my hope and trust in my health or wealth or talents or strength, but teach me to find my highest happiness in doing and suffering thy blessed will. Teach me to trust in thee with my whole heart and to care less about the issues of life and death than I have hitherto felt. Teach me to know thee as my Father, my Eternal Righteous Father, my strength in life, my consolation in all sorrow, my hope in death, and my all in all.

Forgive me, Father, all that I have done or felt amiss, forgive me my want of faith, my foolish or selfish fears, my secret resistance to thy will; and graciously set my feet upon the rock that is higher than I, and make all my remaining days glad with thy service and full of exceeding joy in the light of thy countenance. *Amen.*

Psalms xx., xxiii., xli.

*April 6th*, 1887.

# HYMNS.

## 1.

GOD moves in a mysterious way
  His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
  And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
  Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
  And works his sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
  The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
  In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
  But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
  He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
  Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
  But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
  And scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter,
  And he will make it plain.

## 2.

MY soul shall praise thee, O my God,
Through all my mortal days;
And to eternity prolong
Thy vast, thy boundless praise.

In every smiling happy hour,
Be this my sweet employ;
Thy praise refines my earthly bliss,
And heightens all my joy.

When gloomy care and keen distress
Afflict my throbbing breast,
My tongue shall learn to speak thy praise,
And lull each pain to rest.

Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim
The honours of my God;
My life with all its active powers
Shall spread thy praise abroad.

And when these lips shall cease to move,
When death shall close these eyes,
Then shall my soul to nobler heights
Of joy and transport rise.

Then shall her powers in endless strains
Their grateful tribute pay;
The theme demands an angel-tongue,
And an eternal day.

## 3.

LORD! when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And shun what we deplore.

Our contrite spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

When our responsive tongues essay
  Their grateful songs to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
  And rise to thee in praise.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
  May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share,
  Which is not wholly thine.

Let faith each meek petition fill,
  And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
  That grants it or denies.

## 4.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
  And let your jóys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
  And thus surround his throne.

The sorrows of the mind
  Be banished from the place;
Religion never was designed
  To make our pleasures less.

The awful God is ours,
  Our Father and our love;
He shall send down his heavenly powers,
  To carry us above.

There shall we see his face,
  And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
  Drink endless pleasures in.

Yes, and before we rise
  To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
  Should constant joy create.

The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through a heavenly ground
To fairer worlds on high.

## 5.

MY GOD, my Father! blissful name!
O may I call thee mine!
May I with sweet assurance claim
A portion so divine!

This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly;
What harm can ever reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye?

Whate'er thy providence denies
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just, and good and wise;
O bend my will to thine.

Whate'er thy sacred will ordains
O give me strength to bear;
And let me know my Father reigns,
And trust his tender care.

Thy sovereign ways are all unknown
To my weak, erring sight:
Yet let my soul, adoring, own
That all thy ways are right.

## 6.

GOD is Love: his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes and woe he lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

Chance and change are busy ever ;
  Man decays, and ages move ;
But his mercy waneth never ;
  God is wisdom, God is love.

Even the hour that darkest seemeth
  Will his changeless goodness prove ;
From the mist his brightness streameth ;
  God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares entwineth
  Hope and comfort from above :
Everywhere his glory shineth :
  God is wisdom, God is love.

## 7.

SUPREME and universal Light !
  Fountain of reason, Judge of right !
Parent of good ! whose blessings flow
On all above, and all below :

Without whose kind directing ray
In everlasting night we stray,
From passion still to passion tossed,
And in a maze of error lost :

Assist me, Lord, to act, to be
What nature and thy laws decree ;
Worthy that intellectual flame
Which from thy breathing spirit came.

May my expanded soul disclaim
The narrow view, the selfish aim,
But with a human view embrace
Whate'er is friendly to my race.

O Father ! grace and virtue grant ;
No more I wish, no more I want :
To know, to serve thee, and to love,
Is peace below, is bliss above.

## 8.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

## 9.

O LORD! thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to thee:
To thee, my God! to thee.

Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy ;
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on thee :
On thee, my God ! on thee.

Thy glorious eye pervadeth space ;
Thou'rt present, Lord, in every place ;
And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to thee :
To thee, my God ! to thee.

Renouncing every worldly thing,
Safe 'neath the covert of thy wing,
My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
That all I want, I find in thee :
In thee, my God ! in thee.

## 10.

GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
Hope and be undismayed :
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.
Through waves, through clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way :
Wait thou his time ; so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

He everywhere hath sway,
And all things serve his might :
His every act pure blessing is ;
His paths unsullied light.
When he makes bare his arm,
What shall his work withstand ?
When he his people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay his hand ?

Leave to his sovereign sway
To choose and to command ;
With wonder filled, thou then shalt own,
How wise, how strong his hand.

Thou comprehend'st him not :
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the throne ;
He ruleth all things well.

Thou see'st our weakness, Lord !
Our hearts are known to thee :
O lift thou up the sinking hand ;
Confirm the feeble knee !
Let us, in life and death,
Boldly thy truth declare ;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

## 11.

ONE prayer I have,—all prayers in one,—
When I am wholly thine ;
Thy will, my God, thy will be done,
And let that will be mine.

All-wise, almighty, and all-good !
In thee I firmly trust ;
Thy ways, unknown or understood,
Are merciful and just.

Is life with many comforts crowned,
Upheld in peace and health,
With dear affections twined around ?—
Lord ! in my time of wealth,

May I remember that to thee
Whate'er I have I owe ;
And back in gratitude from me
May all thy bounties flow.

Thy gifts are only then enjoyed,
When used as talents lent ;
Those talents only well employed
When in thy service spent.

And though thy wisdom takes away,
  Shall I arraign thy will ?
No ! let me bless thy name and say,
  " The Lord is gracious still."

## 12.

ALMIGHTY GOD ! in humble prayer
  To thee our souls we lift,
Do thou our waiting minds prepare
  For thy most needful gift.

We ask not golden streams of wealth
  Along our path to flow ;
We ask not undecaying health,
  Nor length of years below.

We ask not honours, which an hour
  May bring and take away ;
We ask not pleasure, pomp and power,
  Lest we should go astray.

We ask for wisdom :—Lord ! impart
  The knowledge how to live ;
A wise and understanding heart
  To all before thee give.

The young remember thee in youth,
  Before the evil days !
The old be guided by thy truth
  In wisdom's pleasant ways !

## 13.

GOD of my life and all my powers,
  The everlasting friend !
Shall life, so favoured in its dawn,
  Be fruitless in its end ?

To thee, O Lord, my tender years
  A trembling duty paid,
With glimpses of the mighty God
  Delighted and afraid.

From parent's eye, and paths of men,
  Thy touch I ran to meet ;
It swelled the hymn, and sealed the prayer ;
  'Twas calm, and strange, and sweet !

Oft when beneath the work of sin
  Trembling and dark I stood,
And felt the edge of eager thought,
  And felt the kindling blood ;

Thy dew came down, my heart was thine ;
  It knew nor doubt nor strife ;
Cool now, and peaceful as the grave,
  And strong to second life.

Still will I hope for voice and strength
  To glorify thy name ;
Though I must die to all that's mine,
  And suffer all my shame.

## 14.

ALL as God wills, who wisely heeds
  To give or to withhold,
And knoweth more of all my needs,
  Than all my prayers have told.

Enough that blessings undeserved
  Have marked my erring track ;
That wheresoe'er my feet have swerved,
  His chastening turned me back :

That more and more a Providence
  Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
  Sweet with eternal good :

That death seems but a covered way
  Which opens into light,
Wherein no erring child can stray,
  Beyond the Father's sight :

That care and trouble seem at last,
  Through Memory's sunset air,
Like mountain ranges overpast,
  In purple distance fair :

That all the jarring notes of life
  Seem blending in a psalm,
And all the angles of its strife
  Slow rounding into calm.

And so the shadows fall apart,
  And so the west winds play ;
And all the windows of my heart
  I open to the day.

## 15.

HOLY, holy, holy ! Lord God Almighty !
  Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee :
Holy, holy, holy ! merciful and mighty ;
Thou who art our Father, for all eternity.

Holy, holy, holy ! thy children do adore thee,
Who show'rest down thy bounteous gifts on all thy people free ;
With grateful songs and praises, come we now before thee,
Who ever wert, and art, and ever more shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy ! though we see but dimly,
As we make our progress onward, daily nearer thee ;
Only thou art holy: there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy ! Lord God Almighty !
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea ;
Holy, holy, holy ! merciful and mighty ;
Glory, praise, and honour, we ever give to thee.

## 16.

NEVER yet has been broken
The silence eternal :
Never yet has been spoken
In accents supernal
God's thought of himself.

We grope in our blindness,
The darkness enfolds him :
O fatherly kindness !
That he who beholds him
May see with the soul.

Still the veil is unriven
That hides the All-holy :
Still no token is given
That satisfies wholly
The cravings of man.

But unhasting advances
The march of the ages :
To truth-seekers' glances
Unrolling the pages
Of God's revelation.

Impatience unheeding,
Time slowly revolving,
Unresting, unspeeding,
Is ever evolving
Fresh truth about God.

Human speech has not broken
The stillness supernal :
Yet there ever is spoken,
*Through* silence eternal,
With growing distinctness
God's thought of himself.

## 17.

GOD draws a cloud over each gleaming morn :
Would we ask why ?
Because all noblest things are born
In agony.

Only upon some cross of pain or woe
God's sons may lie ;
Each soul redeemed from sin and self must know
Its Calvary.

Yet we must crave neither for joy nor grief,
God chooses best ;
He only knows our sick souls' fit relief
And gives us rest.

More than our feeble hearts can ever pine
For holiness,
That Father in his tenderness divine
Yearneth to bliss.

He never sends a joy not meant in love ;
Still less a pain :
Our gratitude the sunlight falls to prove,
Our faith—the rain.

In *his* hands we are safe ; we falter on
Through storm and mire ;
Above, around, beside us there is one
Will never tire.

What though we fall, and bruised and wounded lie,
Our lips in dust ?
God's arm shall lift us up to victory ;
In him we trust.

For neither life nor death, nor things below,
Nor things above,
Shall sever us henceforth that we should go
From his great love !

## 18.

O LOVE divine, that stoops to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On thee we cast each earthborn care :
We smile at pain while thou art near !

Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year ;
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, thou art near.

When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear ;
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, thou art near !

On thee we fling our burdening woe,
O love divine, for ever dear ;
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, thou art near !

## 19.

FATHER of mercies ! God of love !
From thy bright throne in heaven above,
O smile upon our worship here,
And make us know that thou art near.

When our weak, erring, footsteps stray,
And wander far from wisdom's way,
May thy good guidance call us back,
To find again the heavenward track !

Unnumbered blessings thou hast shed
About our path, about our bed ;
And if the waves of sorrow rise,
They bear us mercy in disguise.

We cannot see the end of all ;
But we are sure, whate'er befall,
That thou art acting for the best,
And in that faith our hearts find rest.

Teach us to feel, O Father dear,
The perfect love that casts out fear;
May this love every bosom fill,
And prompt us all to do thy will!

In patience and in hope we wait,
Calm and prepared for any fate;
For under thine all-sheltering wing,
Life has no terrors, death no sting!

## 20.

EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek thy face,
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy cheering grace.

So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

I've seen thy glory and thy power
Through all thy temple shine;
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.

Not life itself, with all her joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice
As thy forgiving love.

Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray
And tune my lips to sing.

## 21.

LORD! what offering shall we bring,
At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring
Whence the kind affections flow;

Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye expressed;
Sympathy, at whose control
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast;

Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind,
Charity, with liberal store.

Teach us, O thou heavenly King!
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to thee, and all mankind.

## 22.

O WHEREFORE, Lord, doth thy dear praise
But tremble on my tongue?
Why lack my lips sweet skill to raise
A full, triumphant song?

How can this heart divinely glow,
So ready to transgress?
Thy broken law doth dull me so;
My sins thy praise oppress.

O make me, Lord, thy statutes learn!
Keep in thy ways my feet;
Then shall my lips divinely burn;
Then shall my songs be sweet.

Each sin I cast away shall make
My soul more strong to soar;
Each work I do for thee shall wake
A strain divine the more.

My voice shall more delight thine ear,
The more I wait on thee:
Thy service bring my song more near
Th' angelic harmony.

Oh, when shall perfect holiness
  Make this poor voice divine,
And all harmonious heaven confess
  No sweeter song than mine?

## 23.

SONGS of immortal praise belong
  To my Almighty God;
He has my heart, and he my tongue,
  To spread his name abroad.

How great the works his hand hath wrought!
  How glorious in our sight!
And men in every age have sought
  His wonders with delight.

How most exact is nature's frame!
  How wise the eternal mind!
His counsels never change the scheme
  Which his first thoughts designed.

Nature, and time, and earth, and skies,
  Thy heavenly skill proclaim;
What shall we do to make us wise,
  But learn to read thy name?

To fear thy power, to trust thy grace,
  Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race
  Who best obeys thy will.

## 24.

FATHER, refuge of my soul,
  Let me to thy shelter fly;
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high

Hide me, O my Father! hide,
  Till the storm of life be past:
Safe into the haven guide;
  O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none;
  Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone;
  Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed;
  All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found;
  Cleanse me, Lord, from every sin:
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
  Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart;
  Rise to all eternity.

## 25.

O THOU, who deignest from above
  The pure celestial fire t' impart!
Kindle a flame of sacred love
  On the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for thy glory burn,
  With unextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return
  In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

O Lord! confirm my heart's desire,
  To work, and speak, and think for thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
  And still stir up thy gift in me.

Ready for all thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat ;
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

## 26.

THEE would I love, my strength, my tower !
Thee would love, my Lord, my God !
Thee would I serve with all my power,
And kiss thy sceptre or thy rod :
I thank thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.

Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray ;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in thy way ;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might !
Replenish with thy heavenly light.

Give to mine eyes repentant tears ;
Give to my heart, chaste, hallowed fires ;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires ;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

## 27.

O THAT the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still !
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will !

O send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart,
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

From vanity turn off my mine eyes ;
  Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires, arise
  Within this soul of mine.

Order my footsteps by thy word,
  And make my heart sincere ;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord ;
  But keep my conscience clear.

My soul hath gone too far astray ;
  My feet too often slip ;
Yet since I've not forgot thy way,
  Restore thy wandering sheep.

Make me to walk in thy commands,
  'Tis a delightful road ;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
  Offend against my God.

## 28.

MY God, my Father, while I stray
  Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say
  Thy will be done !

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
  Thy will be done !

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
  Thy will be done !

If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
I only yield thee what is thine ;
  Thy will be done !

Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
In life or death teach me to say
Thy will be done!

Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say
Thy will be done!

Let but my inmost heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
Thy will be done!

## 29.

TEACH me, my God and King,
Thy will in all to see:
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for thee.

To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend:
In all I do, be thou the way,
In all, be thou the end.

All may of thee partake:
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

If done beneath thy laws
E'en servile labours shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause;
The meanest work divine.

## 30.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:

Still all my song shall be,—
Nearer, my God, to thee,
  Nearer to thee.

Though like a wanderer,
  The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
  My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
  Nearer to thee.

There let the way appear,
  Steps unto heaven ;
All that thou sendest me,
  In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
  Nearer to thee.

Then with my waking thoughts,
  Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
  Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
  Nearer to thee.

Or if on joyful wing,
  Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
  Upward I fly ;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
  Nearer to thee.

## 31.

O LORD, how happy should we be,
  If we could cast our care on thee,
  If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
  Is working for the best.

Could we but kneel, and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God;
  Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
  Will hear in that we fear.

How far from this our daily life!
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
  By sudden wild alarms:
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
  On thine Almighty arms!

Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
  Make them from self to cease:
Leave all things to our Father's will,
And on thy mercy leaning still,
  Find the eternal peace.

## 32.

O LORD! thy everlasting grace
  Our scanty thought surpasseth far:
Thou show'st paternal tenderness;
  Thy arms of love still open are:
Thy mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

By faith I plunge into this sea ;
  Its living waters cool my breast ;
Hither when ill assails I flee,
  And find, O Lord, my perfect rest :
Away, sad doubt and anxious fear !
Mercy is all that dwelleth here.

Though clouds and storms go o'er my head ;
  Though strength, and health, and friends be gone ;
Though joys be withered all and dead ;
  Though every comfort be withdrawn ;
Steadfast on this my soul relies ;
Father ! thy mercy never dies.

Fixed in this faith may I remain,
  Though my heart fail, and flesh decay :
This anchor shall my soul sustain
  When earth's foundations melt away !
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

## 33.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
  Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
  And our eternal home !

A thousand ages in thy sight,
  Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
  Before the rising sun.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
  With all their hopes and fears,
Are carried downwards by the flood,
  And lost in following years.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
  Bears all its sons away ;
They fall forgotten, as a dream
  Dies at the opening day.

Like flowery fields the nations stand,
  Pleased with the morning light ;
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
  Lie withering ere 'tis night.

O God, our help in ages past,
  Our hope for years to come !
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
  And our eternal home.

## 34.

LORD ! while for all mankind we pray,
  Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,—
  The land we love the most.

Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
  And here our kindred dwell :
Our children too ;—how should we love
  Another land so well ?

O guard our shores from every foe,
  With peace our borders bless ;
With prosperous times our cities crown
  Our fields with plenteousness.

Unite us in the sacred love
  Of knowledge, truth, and thee ;
And let our hills and valleys shout
  The songs of liberty.

Here may religion pure and mild
  Upon our Sabbaths smile ;
And piety and virtue reign
  And bless our native isle.

Lord of the nations! thus to thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend!

## 35.

COME forth; come on, with solemn song,
The road is short, the rest is long;
The Lord brought here, he calls away,
Make no delay,
This home was for a passing day.

Here in an inn a stranger dwelt,
Here joy and grief by turns he felt;
Poor dwelling, now we close thy door;
The task is o'er.
The sojourner returns no more.

Now of a lasting home possest,
He goes to seek a deeper rest:
Good night! the day was sultry here,
In toil and fear:
Good night! the night is cool and clear.

Now open to us, gates of peace,
Here let the pilgrim's journey cease,
Ye quiet slumberers, make room
In your still home,
For the new stranger who has come.

How many graves around us lie;
How many homes are in the sky;
Yea, for each soul doth God prepare,
A place, with care:
Thy home is waiting, brother, there.

## 36.

FATHER, hear the prayer we offer
Not for ease that prayer shall be.
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay;
But would smite the living fountains,
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness;
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side!

## 37.

HELP me, my God, to speak
True words to thee each day;
Real let my voice be when I praise,
And trustful when I pray.

Thy words are true to me;
Let mine to thee be true,
The speech of my whole heart and soul,
However low and few.

True words of grief for sin,
Of longing to be free,
Of groanings for deliverance,
And likeness, Lord, to thee.

True words of faith and hope,
Of godly joy and grief.
Lord I believe; O hear my cry;
Help thou mine unbelief!

## 38.

HOLY spirit, truth divine!
Dawn upon this soul of mine;
Word of God and inward light!
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

Holy spirit, love divine!
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire,
Perish self in thy pure fire!

Holy spirit, power divine!
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear and nobly strive.

Holy spirit, right divine!
King within my conscience reign;
Be my law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

Holy spirit, peace divine!
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in thy tranquillity.

## 39.

THOU, Lord of hosts, whose guiding hand
Hath brought us here before thy face!
Our spirits wait for thy command,
Our silent hearts implore thy peace.

And now with hymn and prayer we stand,
To give our strength to thee, great God!
We would redeem thy holy land,
That land which sin so long has trod.

Send us where'er thou wilt, O Lord!
Through rugged toil and wearying fight:
Thy conqu'ring love shall be our sword
And faith in thee our truest might.

Send down thy constant aid, we pray;
  Be thy pure angels with us still,
Let thy truth be our firmest stay;
  Our only rest, to do thy will.

## 40.

THOU hidden source of calm repose,
  Thou all-sufficient love divine,
My help and refuge from my foes!
  Secure I am, if thou art mine.
And lo! from sin and grief and shame,
I hide me, Father, in thy name.

O God! my all in all thou art;
  My rest in toil, my ease in pain;
The healing of my broken heart;
  In strife my peace; in loss my gain;
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown;—

In want, my plentiful supply;
  In weakness, my almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty;
  My light in sorrow's darkest hour;
My swift redemption when I fall;
My life in death, my all in all.

## 41.

GO not far from me, O my God,
  Whom all my times obey;
Take from me anything thou wilt
  But go not thou away,—
And let the storm that does thy work
  Deal with me as it may.

On thy compassion I repose,
  In weakness and distress;
I will not ask for greater ease
  Lest I should love thee less,
O, 'tis a blessed thing for me
  To need thy tenderness!

When I am feeble as a child
  And flesh and heart give way,
Then on thine everlasting arms
  With passive trust I stay,
And the rough wind becomes a song,
  The darkness shines like day.

Deep unto deep may call, but I
  With peaceful heart will say,
Thy loving-kindness hath a charge
  No waves can wrest away,
Then let the storm that does thy will
  Deal with me as it may.

## 42.

THE past is dark with sin and shame,
  The future dim with doubt and fear;
But, Father, yet we praise thy name,
  Whose guardian love is always near.

For man has striven, ages long,
  With faltering steps to come to thee,
And in each purpose high and strong
  The influence of thy grace could see.

He could not breathe an earnest prayer,
  But thou wast kinder than he dreamed,
As age by age brought hopes more fair,
  And nearer still thy kingdom seemed.

But never rose within his breast
  A trust so calm and deep as now;
Shall not the weary find a rest?
  Father, Preserver, answer thou!

'Tis dark around, 'tis dark above,
  But through the shadows streams the sun;
We cannot doubt thy certain love;
  And man's true aim shall yet be won!

## 43.

FATHER! beneath thy sheltering wing
  In sweet security we rest,
And fear no evil earth can bring,
  In life, in death, supremely blest.

For life is good whose tidal flow
  The motions of thy will obeys;
And death is good, that makes us know
  The life divine that all things sways.

And good it is to bear the cross,
  And so thy perfect peace to win;
And nought is ill nor brings us loss,
  Nor works us harm, save only sin.

Redeemed from this we ask no more,
  But trust the love that saves to guide—
The grace that yields so rich a store,
  Will grant us all we need beside.

## 44.

FOR all thy saints, O God,
  Who strove in thee to live,
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,
  Our grateful thanks receive.

For all thy saints, O God!
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted thee their great reward,
And yearned for thee to die.

They all, in life and death,
With thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy holy spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

For this thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.

## 45.

LORD of all being! throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and sun of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

Sun of our life! thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day:
Star of our hope! thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn,
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn,
Our rainbow arch thy mercy's sign,
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine!

Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love:
Before thy ever blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee;
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light; one heavenly flame.

## 46.

ONE holy church of God appears
Through every age and race,
Unwasted by the lapse of years,
Unchanged by changing place.

From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One unseen presence she adores
With silence, or with psalm.

Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart her baptised ones,
Love her communion-cup.

The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errands swift,
Do make her pilgrimage.

O living church; thine errand speed;
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed;
Redeem the evil time!

## 47.

TELL me not in mournful numbers
Life is but an empty dream,
For the soul is dead that slumbers
And things are not what they seem!

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Lives of great men all remind us
  We can make our lives sublime;
And departing leave behind us
  Footsteps on the sands of time;

Footsteps that perhaps another,
  Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
  Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us then be up and doing,
  With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
  Learn to labour and to wait.

## 48.

GRACIOUS Power, the world pervading,
  Blessing all, and none upbraiding,
We are met to worship thee;

Not in formal adorations,
Nor with servile deprecations,
  But in spirit true and free.

By thy wisdom mind is lighted,
By thy love the heart excited,
  Light and love all flow from thee;

And the soul of thought and feeling,
In the voice thy praises pealing,
  Must thy noblest homage be.

Not alone in our devotion,
In all being, life, and motion,
  We the present Godhead see:

Gracious Power, the world pervading,
Blessing all, and none upbraiding,
  We are met to worship thee.

## 49.

ONE by one the sands are flowing,
One by one the moments fall,
Some are coming, some are going,
Do not strive to grasp them all.

One by one thy duties wait thee,
Let thy whole strength go to each;
Let no future dreams elate thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach.

One by one (bright gifts from heaven)
Joys are sent thee here below;
Take them readily when given,
Ready, too, to let them go.

One by one thy griefs shall meet thee,
Do not fear an armèd band;
One will fade as others greet thee;
Shadows passing through the land.

Do not look at life's long sorrow;
See how small each moment's pain;
God will help thee for to-morrow,
So each day begin again.

Every hour that fleets so slowly
Has its task to do or bear;
Luminous the crown, and holy,
When each gem is set with care.

Do not linger with regretting,
Or for passing hours despond;
Nor, the daily toil forgetting,
Look too eagerly beyond.

Hours are golden links, God's token,
Reaching heaven; but one by one
Take them, lest the chain be broken
Ere the pilgrimage be done.

## 50.

ALMIGHTY God, to thee we pray,
Thou great and holy One;
Keep our frail steps in wisdom's way,
And let thy will be done.

Oh, put it in our hearts and minds,
To know thou'rt Lord of all;
Who rides the storm, and rules the winds,
Yet sees a sparrow fall.

With plenteous hand, thou dost dispense,
Thy gifts on all around;
For such unfailing Providence,
Let grateful hearts be found.

O God! the source of heav'nly love,
That precious boon bestow,
Which, drawn from living founts above,
Will never cease to flow.

## 51.

AS drooping flowers pine for rain,
When parch'd with heat of day;
As weary trav'ller longs again
For home when far away:
So thirsts the soul, O God, for thee!
Let heav'nly dews descend;
Refresh our path, and let us be
Supported to the end:
Yes, to the end.

How weary would the journey be
Without thy guiding hand;
Oh, give us wisdom, grace, and love,
Thy ways to understand.
Although our sky may be o'ercast,
And storms may cloud our way,
Yet may we see thy face at last,
And live in perfect day.
In perfect day.

## 52.

BLEST be thy love, O God,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love thee for thyself,
And for that love obey.

O thou, our soul's chief hope,
To thy strong arms we fly:
Where'er we are, thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need, supply.

Whether we sleep or wake,
To thee we both resign;
By night we see, as well as day,
If thy light on us shine.

Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to thee;
In death we live, as well as life,
For thine in death we be.

## 53.

FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And changes that are sure to come,
I do not fear to see;
I ask thee for a patient mind
Intent on pleasing thee.

I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles
And wipe the weeping eyes:
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathise.

Wherever in the world I am,
  In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
  To keep and cultivate;
A work of lowly love to do
  For thee on whom I wait.

I ask thee for the daily strength,
  To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
  While keeping at thy side,
Content to fill a little space,
  If thou be glorified.

In service which thy will appoints,
  There are no bonds for me;
My inmost heart is taught the truth
  That makes thy children free;
A life of self-renouncing love
  Is one of liberty.

## 54.

FATHER, in thy mysterious presence kneeling,
  Fain would our souls feel all thy kindling love:
For we are weak, and need some deep revealing
  Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
  And thou hast made each step an onward one:
And we will ever trust, each unknown morrow,
  Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

In the heart's depths a peace, serene and holy,
  Abides, and when pain seems to have her will,
Or we despair, oh! may that peace rise slowly,
  Stronger than agony, and we be still.

Now, Father, now, in thy great presence kneeling,
  Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love;
Now make us strong, we need thy deep revealing
  Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

## 55.

FATHER of light, thy aid impart
  To guide our doubtful way;
Thy truth shall scatter every cloud,
  And make a glorious day.

Supported by thy heavenly grace
  We'll do and bear thy will:
That grace shall make each burden light,
  And every murmur still.

Cheered by thy smile we'll fearless tread
  The gloomy path of death,
And with the hope of endless life
  To thee resign our breath.

## 56.

FATHER of mercies! send thy grace
  All powerful from above,
To form in our obedient souls
  The image of thy love.

Oh, may our sympathising breasts
  The generous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy
  And weep for others' woe.

Where'er the helpless sons of grief
  In low distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel
  And swift our hands to aid.

Oh, be the law of love fulfilled
  In every act and thought;
Each angry passion far removed,
  Each selfish view forgot.

## 57.

FOR the love of the true hearted,
Thanks we give thee, Lord of love;
Truest treasure thou hast given,
Fairest link 'twixt earth and heaven,
Sunshine from above.

Make this love that thou hast given,
Light and hope and joy to be;
Filling all our lives with meaning,
Teaching truest strength in leaning:
Draw us nearer thee.

For the love thou sendest shows us
How that stronger love must glow,
By its very depth revealing
Other depths of deeper feeling,
God alone can know.

Teaching us of love unuttered,
Ever springing, ever new,
Whose unfathomed depth and beauty
Cheer our sorrows, gild our duty,
Perfect, constant, true.

## 58.

AS helpless as a child who clings
Fast to his father's arm,
And casts his weakness on the strength
That keeps him safe from harm:
So I, my Father, cling to thee,
And every passing hour
Would link my earthly feebleness
To thine almighty power.

As loving as a child who sits
  Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while it can have
  That sweet society:
So sitting at thy feet, my heart
  Would all its love outpour,
And pray that thou wouldst teach me, Lord,
  To love thee more and more.

## 59.

SOURCE of my life's refreshing springs,
  Whose presence in my heart sustains me,
Thy love appoints me pleasant things,
  Thy mercy orders all that pains me.

If loving hearts were never lonely,
  If all they wish might always be,
Accepting what they look for only,
  They might be glad, but not in thee.

Well may thine own belov'd, who see
  In all their lot their Father's pleasure,
Bear loss of all they love, save thee,
  Their living, everlasting treasure.

Well may thy happy children cease
  From restless wishes prone to sin,
And in thine own exceeding peace
  Yield to thy daily discipline.

We need as much the cross we bear,
  As air we breathe, as light we see;
It draws us to thy side in prayer,
  It binds us to our strength in thee.

## 60.

WE love thee, Lord, yet not alone
  Because thy bounteous hand
Showers down its rich and ceaseless gifts
  On ocean and on land:
Because thou roll'st the orbs of light
  Through trackless fields of space,
And giv'st to each low creeping flower
  Its fragrance and its grace.

'Tis not alone because thy names
  Of Wisdom, Power, and Love,
Are written on the earth beneath,
  The glorious skies above:
For these, thy gifts, we praise thee, Lord,
  Yet not for these alone
The incense of thy children's love
  Arises to thy throne.

We love thee, Lord, because when we
  Had erred and gone astray,
Thou didst recall our wandering souls
  Into the heavenward way;
When helpless, hopeless, we were lost
  In sin and sorrow's night,
Thou didst send forth a guiding ray
  Of thy benignant light:

Because, when we forsook thy ways
  Nor kept thy holy will,
Thou wert not the avenging Judge
  But the gracious Father still:
Because we have forgot thee, Lord,
  But thou hast not forgot;
Because we have forsaken thee,
  But thou forsakest not.

## 61.

THY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
  Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
  And help our misery.

Thy goodness and thy truth to me
  And every soul, abound,
A vast, unfathomable sea,
  Where all our fears are drowned.

Its streams the whole creation reach,
  So plenteous is the store;
Enough for all, enough for each,
  Enough for evermore.

Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,
  A rock that cannot move;
A thousand promises declare
  Thy constancy of love.

Throughout the universe it reigns
  Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains
  His goodness must endure.

## 62.

TEACH us to pray!
  O Father, we look up to thee,
And this our one request shall be,
    Teach us to pray!

    Teach us to pray!
A form of words will not suffice,
The heart must bring its sacrifice;
    Teach us to pray!

Teach us to pray!
To whom shall we, thy children, turn?
Teach thou the lesson we would learn:
Teach us to pray!

Teach us to pray!
To thee alone our hearts look up,
In thee alone is fixed our hope;
Teach us to pray!

## 63.

SWEET is the solace of thy love,
My Heavenly Friend, to me,
While through the hidden way of faith
I journey home with thee,
Learning by quiet thankfulness
As a dear child to be.

Though from the shadow of thy peace
My feet would often stray,
Thy mercy follows all my steps
And will not turn away;
Yea, thou wilt comfort me at last,
As none beneath thee may.

Then in the secret of my soul,
Though hosts my peace invade,
Though through a waste and weary land
My lonely way be made;
Thou, even thou, wilt comfort me,
I need not be afraid.

## 64.

WE pray to thee, Lord God of our salvation,
We lift glad hearts to thee in joyous praise,
We bow to thee in filial adoration,
To thee alone our prayers and hymns we raise.

Not with mere formal words or terrors craven,
  Come we to lay our clasped hands on thy knee;
Our storm-tossed hearts can seek no lesser haven,
  Now we have learnt to find our rest in thee.

To thee alone our heart's best love is given,
  For thee alone all others we resign;
Who is there, Lord, on earth, or who in heaven,
  Whose succour we need ask, when we are thine?

Father, who into thy strong arms hast taken
  All orphan souls, to comfort and uphold;
Friend of the poor, the friendless and forsaken,
  Shepherd of sheep unmindful of the fold:

One only prayer our lips now care to offer—
  That thy good will in all the earth be done;
That even the unthankful and the scoffer
  May grow into the trustful, loving, son.

We ask, not questioning thy patient labour,
  Father, who lovest them far more than we;
But what we long for most we needs must pray for;
  We cannot wish, yet keep the wish from thee.

We praise thee, loving God, with equal gladness
  For every lesson future life may bring:
For happiness and ease, for pain and sadness,
  Because we trust thee, Father, Friend, and King.

## 65.

WHY should we weep around the dead?
  The spirit's gone, the soul has fled
To other scenes, to realms on high,
Where henceforth it can never die.

To where it's gone, to fields of light,
It is for us to trace its flight,
Dry up our tears and weep no more,
And bless the God whom we adore.

The soul that in our God confides,
No evil fears, whate'er betides;
Death gives it wings to soar away,
To dwell in everlasting day.

Now bless we God for this our life,
Its joys, its discipline and strife;
And when we too shall yield our breath,
We'll welcome our new birth at death.

Father in Heav'n! to thee we pray,
Heal all our wounds, be thou our stay:
And when the scenes of life are o'er,
Still be our Father evermore.

## 66.

O THOU, who art the holy God,
We now desire to worship thee,
And as we bow before thy throne,
The brightness of thy face to see.

We ask no more—but in our hearts
Thy holy presence may we feel,
And may thy condescending grace
The myst'ry of thy love reveal.

We are but children, erring, wild;
We would no longer children be,
But strong in virtue and in faith,
Be guided and restrain'd by thee.

Docile yet brave and led by thee,
Well disciplin'd 'neath thy command,
Maintain a valiant life-long fight,
And ev'ry foeman's shock withstand.

Not only in the battle's van
Would we, thy earnest warriors, be,
And when the fight with evil's won,
Rejoice with shouts of victory;

But we would crave some joys of peace
  To scatter blessings all around,
Forgetting self in doing good
  Where sin and suffering are found.

Glory to God who reigns on high;
  Let praise resound through earth and sky;
Let ev'ry soul on him rely:
  'Tis God alone gives victory!

## 67.

EVERLASTING! changing never!
  Of one strength, no more, no less!
Thine Almightiness for ever,
  All the same thy holiness!
    In all fulness
  Thou all glory dost possess.

We the weak ones, we the sinners,
  Would not in our poorness stay,
We the low ones would be winners
  Of what holy height we may;
    Ever nearer
  To thy pure and perfect day.

Shall things withered, fashions olden,
  Keep us from life's flowing spring?
Waits for us the promise golden,
  Waits each new diviner thing.
    Onward, onward!
  Why this faithless tarrying?

By each saving word unspoken,
  By thy truth, as yet half won,
By each idol yet unbroken,
  By thy will, yet poorly done,
    Hear us, hear us,
  Thou Almighty, help us on,

Nearer to thee would we venture,
  Of thy truth more largely take,
Upon life diviner enter,
  Into day more glorious break.
    To the ages,
  Fair bequests and costly make.

Make our own a nobler story
  Than was ever writ before!
Stay not then, show forth thy glory
  In our aftercomers more!
    Everlasting!
Fuller grace incessant pour!

## 68.

MY heart is resting, O my God!
  I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
  Of every precious thing.

I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
  And here all day they rise:
I seek the treasure of thy love,
  And close at hand it lies.

Glory to thee for strength withheld,
  For want and weakness known,—
The fear that sends me to thy breast
  For what is most mine own.

Mine be the reverent listening love
  That waits all day on thee;
The service of a watchful heart
  Which no one else can see.

The faith that, in a hidden way,
  No other eye may know,
Finds all its daily work prepared
  And loves to have it so.

My heart is resting, O my God!
My heart is in thy care;
I hear the voice of joy and praise
Resounding everywhere.

## 69.

JUST as I am,—without one plea
But that thy love is seeking me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O gracious God, I come.

Just as I am,—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O loving God, I come.

Just as I am,—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee whose love will search each spot,
O gracious God, I come.

Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind,
Light, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in thee to find,
O loving God, I come.

Just as I am,—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;—
Because thy promise I believe,
O gracious God, I come.

Just as I am,— thy love I own,
Has broken every barrier down.
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O loving God, I come.

## 70.

HOLY Father, thou hast taught me
I should live to thee alone;
Year by year, thy hand hath brought me
On through dangers oft unknown.

When I wandered thou hast found me;
  When I doubted, sent me light;
Still thine arm has been around me,
  All my paths were in thy sight.

In the world will foes assail me,
  Craftier, stronger far than I;
But thine aid will never fail me,
  While on thee I shall rely.
Therefore, Lord, I come, believing
  Thou canst give the power I need;
Through the prayer of faith receiving
  Strength,—the Spirit's strength indeed.

I would trust in thy protecting,
  Wholly rest upon thine arm,
Follow wholly thy directing,
  Thou mine only guard from harm!
Keep me from mine own undoing,
  Help me turn to thee when tried;
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
  Keep me ever at thy side.

## 71.

I LONG for household voices gone,
  For vanished smiles I long;
But God hath led my dear ones on,
  And he can do no wrong.

I know not what the future hath
  Of marvel and surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
  His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak
  To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed he will not break,
  But strengthen and sustain.

I know not where his islands lift
  Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
  Beyond his love and care.

And so beside the Silent Sea
  I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from him can come to me
  On ocean or on shore.

## 72.

WHILE thee I seek, Protecting Power,
  Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
  With better hopes be filled.

Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
  To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
  That mercy I adore!

In each event of life, how clear
  Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
  Because conferred by thee.

In every joy that crowns my days,
  In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
  Or seek relief in prayer.

When gladness wings my favoured hour,
  Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
  My soul shall meet thy will.

My lifted eye without a tear
  The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
  That heart shall rest on thee!

## 73.

THOU Grace Divine, encircling all,
  A shoreless, soundless sea,
Wherein at last our souls must fall,—
  O Love of God most free!

When over dizzy heights we go,
  One soft hand blinds our eyes,
The other leads us safe and slow,—
  O Love of God most wise!

And though we turn us from thy face,
  And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in thine embrace,—
  O Love of God most strong!

The saddened heart, the restless soul,
  The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess thy sweet control,—
  O Love of God most kind!

But not alone thy care we claim,
  Our wayward steps to win;
We know thee by a dearer name,—
  O Love of God within!

And filled and quickened by thy breath,
  Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin, and fear, and death,—
  O Love of God! to thee.

## 74.

GOD our Father, God of love,
  May thy Spirit in us move;
Thou who art our life above.

Keep our life and purpose pure,
Grant us patience to endure,
Trustful in thy goodness sure.

All our holiest powers increase,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace.

May we one in spirit be,
One in tend'rest charity,
Winning more to trust in thee.

May we guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until we find,
And the broken-hearted bind.

Save our love from growing cold,
Keep us worthy, true, and bold,
Ever faithful to thy fold.

Keep us to our calling high,
Let our influence, far and nigh,
Be thy kindling, and thy cry.

May our constant witness be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witness borne for thee.

Nerve us even for the cross,
Brave to suffer toil and loss,
Counting evil gain as dross.

Fit us all thy joy to share,
Be the home thou dost prepare
Giving all thy blessing there.

## 75.

O HELP us, Lord! each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

O help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore,
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.

O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

O help us, Father, from on high;
We know no help but thee;
O help us so to live and die,
As thine in heaven to be.

## 76.

GOD is my strong salvation,
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help is near:
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand?

Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate;
His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

## 77.

WHATE'ER my God ordains is right;
His will is ever just;
Howe'er he orders now my cause,
I will be still and trust.
He is my God;
Though dark my road,
He holds me that I shall not fall;
Wherefore to him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Though I the cup must drink
That bitter seems to my faint heart,
I will not fear nor shrink;
Tears pass away
With dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow all depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right;
My light, my life is he,
Who cannot will me aught but good:
I trust him utterly;
For well I know,
In joy or woe
We soon shall see as sunlight clear,
How faithful was our guardian here.

Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Here will I take my stand,
Though sorrow, need, or death make earth
For me a desert land.
My Father's care
Is round me there;
He holds me that I shall not fall;
And so to him I leave it all.

## 78.

THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be, or rough,
It ever will be best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might:
Choose thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.

Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

Not mine, not mine, the choice,
In things or great or small:
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all!

## 79.

I THINK if thou couldst know,
O soul that will complain,
What lies concealed below
Our burden and our pain;
How just our anguish brings
Nearer those longed-for things
We seek for now in vain;—
I think thou wouldst rejoice, and not complain.

I think if thou couldst see
With thy dim mortal sight
How meanings, dark to thee,
Are shadows, hiding light;
Truth's efforts crossed and vexed,
Life's purpose all perplexed;—
If thou couldst see them right,
I think that they would seem all clear and bright.

And yet thou canst not know,
And yet thou canst not see;
Wisdom and sight are slow
In poor humanity.
If thou couldst trust, poor soul,
In him that rules the whole,
Thou wouldst find peace and rest.
Wisdom and sight are good, but trust is best.

## 80.

OH for a faith that shall not fail,
One that shall always work by love;
And then whatever foes assail,
They shall but higher courage move;
More boldly for the truth to strive,
And more by faith in God to live!

Oh for a heart that when 'tis glad,
May ne'er, my God, from thee decline,
And when the hue of life grows sad
May still submit its will to thine;
A heart that loves thee steadfastly,
A patient heart, that trusts in thee!

## 81.

HOURS there will come of soulless night,
When all that's holy, all that's bright,
Seems gone for aye:
When truth and love, and hope and peace,
All vanish into nothingness,
And fade away.

Not to thyself, in that dark hour
Look thou, my soul, but to that Power,
That holds thee fast!
The all-embracing Tenderness
Shall bring thee unto rest and peace
And joy at last.

Fear not the cloud that veils the skies,
'Tis out of darkness light must rise,
As e'er of old:
The true, the good, the fair endure,
And thou, with eyes less dim, more pure,
Shalt them behold.

## 82.

O SOURCE divine and life of all,
The fount of being's wondrous sea,
Thy depth would every heart appal
That saw not love supreme in thee.

We shrink before thy vast abyss
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood;
We know thee truly but in this,
That thou bestowest all our good.

And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
We learn at last in thee to dwell,
And through the ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well.

And ne'er may life's delightful play
  Thy truth's transcendent vision hide;
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
  From thee, our nature's only guide.

## 83.

TO weary hearts, to mourning homes,
  God's meekest angel gently comes;
No power has he to banish pain,
Or give us back our lost again;
And yet in tenderest love our dear
And heavenly Father sends him here.

There's quiet in that angel's glance,
There's rest in his still countenance;
He mocks no grief with idle cheer,
Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear;
But ills and woes he may not cure;
He kindly trains us to endure.

Angel of Patience! sent to calm
Our feverish brows with cooling palm;
To lay the storms of hope and fear,
And reconcile life's smile and tear;
The throbs of wounded pride to still,
And make our own our Father's will.

O thou who mournest on thy way,
With longings for the close of day,
He walks with thee, that angel kind,
And gently whispers,—be resigned.
Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell
That God's love ordereth all things well.

## 84.

TH' uplifted eye, the bended knee,
  Are but vain homage, Lord, to thee;
In vain our lips thy praise prolong,
The heart a stranger to the song.

Can rites and forms and flaming zeal
The breaches of thy precepts heal?
Or fast or penance reconcile
Thy justice, and obtain thy smile?

The pure, the earnest, humble mind,
Thankful, and to thy will resigned,
To thee a nobler offering brings
Than priest prepares, or poet sings.

"Be just and kind," that great command,
Doth on eternal pillars stand;
This did the ancient prophets teach,
And all that truly know thee preach.

## 85.

HIS mercy and his truth
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home
And teaching them his ways.

He those in justice guides
Who his direction seek;
And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

For God to all his saints
His secret will imparts,
And does his gracious cov'nant write
In their obedient hearts.

Through all the ways of God,
Both truth and mercy shine
To such as with religious hearts
To his blest will incline.

## 86.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
'Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name:
When in distress to him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just:
Deliv'rance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.

O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How bless'd are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

Trust him, ye saints, and ye will then
Have nothing more to fear:
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

## 87.

THY counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat,
To dwell before thy face.

Were I in heav'n without my God,
  'T would be no joy to me :
And whilst this earth is my abode,
  I long for none but thee.

What if the springs of life were broke,
  And flesh and heart should faint ?
God is my soul's eternal rock,
  The strength of ev'ry saint.

And to draw near to thee, my God,
  Shall be my sweet employ :
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,
  And tell the world my joy.

## 88.

O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord
  Invoke his sacred name ;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
  His matchless deeds proclaim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
  His wond'rous works rehearse ;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
  And subjects of your verse.

Rejoice in his almighty Name,
  Alone to be ador'd ;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
  Who humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
  Devoutly still implore ;
And where he's ever present, seek
  His face for evermore.

O let the works his hands have wrought
  Your admiration move ;
Think on the judgments of his mouth,
  And wonders of his love.

## 89.

MY Maker and my King,
To thee my all I owe;
Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring
From whence my blessings flow.

Thou ever good and kind,
A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind
My heart to grateful love.

The creature of thy hand,
On thee alone I live;
My God, thy benefits demand
More praise than life can give.

O! what can I impart,
When all is thine before?
Thy love demands a thankful heart;
The gift, alas! how poor!

Shall I withhold thy due?
And shall my passions rove?
Lord, form this wand'ring heart anew,
And fill it with thy love.

O let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine,
Let all my pow'rs to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

## 90.

DEAR refuge of my weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll.
My fainting hope relies.

While hope revives, though press'd with fears,
  And I can say MY GOD,
Beneath thy feet I spread my cares,
  And pour my woes abroad.

To thee I tell each rising grief,
  For thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
  For ev'ry pain I feel.

But, oh! when gloomy doubts prevail,
  I fear to call thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
  And all my hopes decline.

Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
  Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul will cleave to thee,
  Though prostrate in the dust.

Thy mercy-seat is open still;
  Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend thy will,
  And wait beneath thy feet.

## 91.

HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken,
  "O my people, faint and few,
"Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
  "Fair abodes I build for you;
"Thorns of heart-felt tribulation
  "Shall no more perplex your ways;
"You shall name your walls salvation,
  "And your gates shall all be praise.

"Ye, no more your suns descending,
"Waning moons no more shall see;
"But, your griefs for ever ending,
"Find eternal noon in me:
"God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
"Change to day the gloom of night;
"He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
"God your everlasting light."

## 92.

WE cannot always trace the way
Where thou, our gracious Lord, dost move;
But we can always surely say,
That thou art Love!

When fear its gloomy cloud doth fling
O'er earth, our souls to heaven above
As to their sanctuary spring:
For thou art Love!

When myst'ry shrouds our darkened path,
We'll check our dread, our doubts reprove:
For this our soul sweet comfort hath,
That thou art Love!

Yes! Thou art Love;—and truth like this
Can every gloomy thought remove,
And turn all tears, all woe to bliss:
Our God is Love!

## 93.

TRY us, O God! and search the ground
Of every erring heart;
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
Oh! bid it all depart.

When to the right or left we stray,
  Pity thy helpless sheep ;
Bring back our feet into thy way,
  And there the wanderers keep.

Help us to help each other, Lord,
  Each other's cross to bear ;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
  To soothe his brother's care.

Help us to build each other up,
  Help us ourselves to prove ;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
  And perfect us in love.

Complete at length thy work of grace,
  And take us to thy rest ;
Among the saints who see thy face,
  To be for ever blessed.

## 94.

FATHER ! O hear me,
  Pardon and spare me ;
Quench all my terrors,
Blot out my errors,
That in thy sight they may no more be scanned.
Order my goings,
Direct all my doings ;
As it may please thee
Retain or release me,
All I commit to thy fatherly hand.

Wilt thou to try me,
With all supply me,
Nature requireth,
Or heart desireth,
Whisper this counsel of love in my breast ;

God, the most holy,
Doth dwell with the lowly ;
God is the purest,
The truest, the surest,
And of all treasures the noblest and best.

Or shouldst thou give me
Wormwood to grieve me,
Grief to distress me,
Burdens to press me ;
Welcome ! whatever thy will hath decreed.
My kind Physician,
Knows well my condition,
That which will hurt me,
Or heal and convert me ;
God will not chasten us more than we need.

Griefs of God's sending
All have an ending ;
Clouds may be pouring,
Wind and wave roaring.
Sunshine will come when the tempest has passed.
Joys still increasing,
And peace never ceasing,
Faith lost in vision,
And hope in fruition,
These are the joys which I look for at last.

## 95.

HAPPY the home when God is there,
And love fills every breast:
Where one their wish, and one their prayer,
And one their heavenly rest.

Happy the home where God's dear name
Is sweet to every ear ;
Where children early lisp the same,
And parents hold him dear.

Happy the home where prayer is heard,
And praise is wont to rise;
Where parents love the sacred word,
And live but for the skies.

Lord! let us in our homes agree,
This blessèd peace to gain;
Unite our hearts in love to thee,
And love in all will reign.

## 96.

"GOD is love!"—That anthem olden
Sing the glorious orbs of light,
In their language glad and golden
Telling us by day and night
Their great story,
"God is love, and God is light!"

And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices,
Telling back from hill and grove
Her glad story,
"God is might, and God is love!"

Through these anthems of creation,
Struggling up with gentle strife,
Shall be heard our heart's oblation,
For a world with blessings rife,
In the story,
"God is love, and God is light!"

Up to him let each affection
Daily rise, and round him move
Our whole lives one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Our glad story,
"God is life! and God is love!"

## 97.

NEW every morning is thy love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies each returning day
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiv'n,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heav'n.

Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and pray'r
Shall dawn on every cross and care;

As for some dear familiar strain,
Untired we ask, and ask again;
Ever, in its melodious store,
Finding a spell unheard before.

Such is the bliss of souls serene,
When they have vowed, and steadfast mean,
Counting the cost, in all t'espy
Their God, in all themselves deny.

## 98.

ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me!

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil temptation's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Pour out thy light before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

## 99.

SUN of my soul, for ever dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

When, round thy wondrous works below,
My searching, rapturous glance I throw,
Tracing out wisdom, power and love,
In earth or sky, in stream or grove;

When with dear friends I converse hold,
And all the flowers of life unfold,
O let my heart within me burn,
And ever more my God discern.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till, in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

## 100.

FATHER! again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way:
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

Grant us thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

## 101.

THE glory of the spring, how sweet!
The new-born life, how glad!
What joy the happy earth to greet,
In new, bright raiment clad!

Divine Renewer, thee I bless;
I greet thy going forth;
I love thee in the loveliness
Of thy renewèd earth.

But, O, these wonders of thy grace,
  These nobler works of thine,
These marvels sweeter far to trace,
  These new-births more divine ;

These sinful souls thou hallowest,
  These hearts thou makest new,
These mourning souls by thee made blest,
  These faithless hearts made true ;

This new-born glow of faith so strong,
  This bloom of love so fair,
This new-born ecstasy of song,
  And fragrancy of prayer !

Still, let new life and strength upspring,
  Still let new joy be given ;
And grant the glad new song to ring
  Through the new earth and heaven.

## 102.

SHINE on our souls, eternal God,
  With rays of beauty shine ;
O let thy favour crown our days,
  And all their round be thine.

Did we not raise our hearts to thee,
  Our hands might toil in vain ;
Small joy success itself could give,
  If thou thy love restrain.

With thee let every week begin,
  With thee each day be spent ;
For thee each fleeting hour improved,
  Since each by thee is lent.

Thus cheer us through the desert road
  Till all our labours cease,
And heaven refresh our weary souls
  With everlasting peace.

## 103.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King!
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
When earthly cares forsake the breast,
When our best powers to God we raise,
And our whole heart's attuned to praise.

O may we walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

Then shall we see, and hear, and know
All we desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

## 104.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favours are divine.

High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let his mercies lie,
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

The pity of the Lord
For evermore the same,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

O bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind,
Forget not all his benefits,
The Lord to thee is kind.

Then bless his holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days,
O bless the Lord, my soul!

## 105.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O, when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

I sigh to think of happier days,
When thou, O Lord, wert nigh;
When all my heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

But why art thou cast down, my soul?
Trust God, and thou shalt sing
His praise again, and find him still
Thy health's eternal spring.

Yea, know that I shall praise him yet
Within his calm abode,
Who shines on me with saving light,—
My own, my faithful God.

## 106.

MY God, permit my tongue
This joy—to call thee mine;
And let my earnest cries prevail,
To taste thy love divine.

For life without thy love
No relish can afford;
No joy can be compared with this,—
To serve and please the Lord.

To thee I'll lift my hands,
And praise thee while I live;
Not all that earth and sense can yield,
So pure a pleasure give.

Since thou hast been my help
To thee my spirit flies;
And on thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps;
I follow where my Father leads,
And he supports my steps.

## 107.

O THOU from whom all goodness flows!
I lift my soul to thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear Lord, remember me!

When on my aching, burdened heart,
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart,
In love remember me!

When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Lord, let my strength be as my day;
For good remember me!

When sore distressed with pain and grief
This feeble frame shall be;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
My God, remember me!

If on my face for thy dear name
Shame and reproaches be;
All hail reproach and welcome shame!
If thou remember me.

And, oh, when in the hour of death,
I bow to thy decree,
And breathe my last expiring breath,
Father, remember me!

## 108.

FATHER of all, in every age,
In every clime adored,
By saint, by savage, or by sage,
The universal Lord!

What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do,
This, teach me more than hell to shun;
That, more than heav'n, pursue.

If I am right, thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O teach my heart
To find that better way.

O not to earth's contracted span
Thy goodness let me bound;
Or think thee Lord alone of man,
When thousand worlds are round.

To thee whose temple is all space,
  Whose altar, earth, sea, skies,
One chorus let all beings raise,
  All nature's incense rise.

## 109.

FATHER, lead me day by day,
  Ever in thine own sweet way;
Teach me to be pure and true,
Show me what I ought to do.

When in danger, make me brave;
Make me know that thou canst save:
Keep me safe by thy dear side;
Let me in thy love abide.

When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with thy mighty hand.

When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember thee;
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

When my work seems hard and dry,
May I press on cheerily;
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.

May I see the good and bright
When they pass before my sight;
May I hear the heavenly voice
When the pure and wise rejoice.

May I do the good I know,
Be thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to thee,
Evermore thy child to be.

## 110.

HOLY Father, life is fair,
I have known no secret care;
Sunbeams all around me rest,
Joy is still my bosom's guest.

Holy Father, life is fair,
Therefore listen to my prayer;
Let me come within thy fold,
Ere my heart grows hard and cold.

I'm afraid that if I wait
Sin may keep me from thy gate;
So I humbly knock and pray,
Do not send thy child away.

Though I am so happy now,
Health upon my youthful brow,
Yet I know that life will bring
Winter too as well as spring.

Therefore take me to thy breast,
Let me on thy bosom rest;
Fill my heart with love divine.
Let thine image in me shine.

Then my life will all be bright;
Thou wilt be my joy and light;
And I shall not fear to die:
Heav'n will be my home on high

## 111.

FATHER, let thy benediction
Gently falling as the dew,
And thine ever gracious presence.
Bless us all our journey through
May we ever
Keep the end of life in view.

Young in years, we need the wisdom,
Which can only come from thee;
In the morn of our existence,
Let us thy salvation see.
Meek in spirit,
Then shall we thy children be.

When temptation shall assail us,
When we falter by the way,
Let thine arm of strength defend us;
Father, hear us when we pray.
Thou art mighty,
Be thou, then, our rock and stay.

Praise and blessing, power and glory,
Will we render, Lord, to thee;
For the news of thy salvation
Shall extend from sea to sea.
All the nations
Joyfully shall worship thee.

## 112.

DEAR Father, Sovereign Ruler, Lord,
What joy to think of thee, what bliss!
Our brightest thoughts at home, abroad,
In life, in death, must be in this.

I know not where I might have strayed,
How far from goodness and thy face,
But for thy priceless love which stayed
Me in my wand'rings from thy grace.

When I am tempted self to please,
To break thy just and righteous law,
Thou'rt ever near me to appease,
And help me bravely to endure.

And if I listen I can hear
  The accents of thy loving voice
Bid me do right, the wrong to fear ;
  Then I must always make my choice.

Then, if I turn with my whole heart,
  In love and trust my God to thee,
Thou wilt not with the sinner part,
  But cleanse me from iniquity.

Yes, I will serve thee, Lord, in truth
  With all my strength and soul and mind,
Each hour I live brings sweeter proof
  That thou art holy, just, and kind.

O Father, dear, we must rejoice,
  Must ever praise and worship thee,
When we have listened to thy voice,
  Obeyed, and been from sin set free.

## 113.

MY God, is any hour so sweet,
  From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to thy feet—
  The hour of pray'r ?

Blest be that tranquil hour of morn,
  And blest that hour of solemn eve,
When on the wings of pray'r upborne,
  The world I leave.

For then a day-spring shines on me,
  Brighter than morn's ethereal glow ;
And richer dews descend from thee
  Than earth can know.

Then is my strength by thee renew'd ;
  Then are my sins by thee forgiven ;
Then dost thou cheer my solitude
  With hopes of heav'n.

No words can tell what blest relief
  There for my ev'ry want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief;
        What peace of mind.

Hush'd is each doubt; gone every fear,
  My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
        Is wiped away.

Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
  No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
        In pray'r to thee.

## 114.

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
  My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only thee, resolv'd to know,
  In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
  Oh, let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works thy presence find,
  And prove thy good and perfect will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
  Whose eyes my inward substance see,
And labour on at thy command,
  And offer all my works to thee.

Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
  And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
  And hasten to thy glorious day.

For thee delightfully employ
  Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath giv'n;
And run my course with even joy,
  And closely walk with thee to heav'n.

## 115.

GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
The livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And, when we die,
May we, in thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the call of death shall wake us,
Do not thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With thee on high.

## 116.

LORD of heav'n, and earth, and ocean,
Hear us from thy bright abode,
While our hearts with deep devotion,
Own their great and gracious God:
Now with joy we come before thee,
Seek thy face, thy mercies sing;
Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Guide thy people, guard our Queen.

Peace and health, and every blessing,
Are thy bounteous gifts alone;
Comforts undeserved possessing,
Here we bend before thy throne:
Young and old, O God, before thee
Their united tribute bring:
Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Shield our land, and save our Queen.

Thee, with humble adoration,
  Lord, we praise for mercies past;
Still to this most favour'd nation,
  May those mercies ever last;
And thy servants still before thee,
  Songs of ceaseless praise will sing;
Lord of life, and light and glory.
  Bless our country, bless our Queen.

## 117.

REJOICE to-day with one accord,
  Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
  Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone,
Who hath his mercy shown:
    Let all his saints adore him.

When in distress to him we cried,
  He heard our sad complaining;
Oh, trust in him whate'er betide,
  His love is all sustaining;
Triumphant songs of praise
To him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
O praise our God alway;
    Let all his saints adore him.

## 118.

FOR thy mercy and thy grace,
  Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
    Father and Redeemer hear.

In our weakness and distress,
  Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
  Be our true and living way.

Whosoe'er death's shadowed road
  In the coming year shall tread;
With thy rod and staff, O God,
  Comfort thou his dying head.

Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
  Keep us evermore thine own;
Help, oh, help us to endure;
  Fit us for the promised crown.

So within thy palace gate
  We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
  Lord of lords, and King of kings.

## 119.

FATHER, let me dedicate
  All my life to thee,
In whatever worldly state
  Thou wilt have me be;
Not from sorrow, pain, or care,
  Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
  Glorify thy name.

Can a child presume to choose
  Where or how to live?
Can a father's heart refuse
  All the best to give?
More thou givest ev'ry day
  Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
  Glorify thy name.

If in mercy thou wilt spare
  Joys that yet are mine;
If on life serene and fair,
  Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
  Thee in all proclaim,
And whate'er the future brings,
  Glorify thy name.

If thou callest to the cross,
  And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
  Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how thy dear sons
  To their glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
  Glorify thy name.

## 120.

THOU, whose almighty word
  Chaos and darkness heard,
  And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
  Let there be light.

Thou, who dost come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
  Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now to all mankind
  Let there be light.

Spirit of truth and love
Life-giving holy dove,
  Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the water's face
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
  Let there be light.

## 121.

SINFUL, sighing to be blest;
  Bound, and longing to be free;
Weary, waiting for my rest;
  God be merciful to me!

Goodness I have none to plead,
  Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need;
  God be merciful to me!

Broken heart and downcast eyes
  Dare not lift themselves to thee;
Yet thou canst interpret sighs:
  God be merciful to me!

From this sinful heart of mine
  To thy bosom I would flee:
I am not my own but thine,
  God be merciful to me!

## 122.

I COULD not do without thee,
  I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
  No wisdom of my own;
But thou, beloved Father,
  Art all in all to me,
And perfect strength in weakness
  Is theirs who lean on thee.

I could not do without thee,
  No other friend can read
The spirit's strange, deep longings
  Interpreting its need ;
No human heart could enter
  Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
  O blessed Lord, but thine.

I could not do without thee,
  For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneness
  The river must be pass'd ;
But thou wilt never leave me,
  And though the waves roll high,
I know thou wilt be near me,
  And whisper, "It is I."

## 123.

BRIEF life is here our portion ;
  Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
The life that knows no ending,
  The tearless life is there.

Oh happy retribution,
  Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners,
  A mansion with the bless'd !

And now we fight the battle,
  And then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
  And passionless renown.

But he whom now we trust in,
  Shall then be seen and known ;
And they that know and see him.
  Shall have him for their own

The morning shall awaken,
  And shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
  Shall shine as doth the day.

There God our king and portion
  In fulness of his grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
  And worship face to face.

## 124.

GO, when the morning shineth;
  Go when the moon is bright;
Go when the eve declineth;
  Go, in the hush of night;
Go with pure mind and feeling,
  Fling earthly cares away,
And in thy chamber kneeling
  Do thou in secret pray.

Remember all who love thee,
  All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
  If any such there be;
Then for thyself in meekness,
  A blessing humbly claim,
And link with each petition
  Thy Heavenly Father's name.

Or if 'tis here denied thee
  In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
  When friends are round thy way;
E'en then the silent pleading
  Of spirits raised above,
Will reach his throne of glory,
  His mercy, truth and love.

Oh, not a joy or blessing
With this we can compare;
The power that he has giv'n us
To pour our souls in prayer:
Where'er thou pin'st in sadness,
Before his footstool fall,
Remember in thy gladness
His grace who gives thee all.

## 125.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown:
Father, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Now, oh, now return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored by thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

## 126.

LORD, speak to me, that I may speak,
  In living echoes of thy tone;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek
  Thy erring children lost and lone.

Oh lead me, Lord, that I may lead
  The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet;
Oh feed me, Lord, that I may feed
  Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet

Oh strengthen me, that while I stand
  Firm on the rock, and strong in thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
  To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

Oh teach me, Lord, that I may teach
  The precious things thou dost impart;
And wing my words that they may reach
  The hidden depths of many a heart.

Oh give thine own sweet rest to me,
  That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from thee,
  To weary ones in needful hour.

Oh fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
  Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
  Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

Oh use me, Lord, use even me,
  Just as thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until thy blessed face I see,
  Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.

## 127.

GREAT God, and wilt thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend;
I a poor child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky?

Art thou my Father? canst thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect pray'r?
Or wilt thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

Art thou my Father? let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee;
And try in word, and deed, and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.

Art thou my Father? then at last,
When all my days on earth are pass'd,
Send down and take me in thy love
To be thy better child above.

## 128.

MY God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine,
That I from thee may no more stray,
No more from thee decline.

Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for thine own;
That I may see thy glorious face,
And worship near thy throne.

Let every thought, and work, and word
  To thee be ever giv'n ;
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
  And death the gate of heav'n.

## 129.

I KNOW not what may befall me,
  God tenderly shades my eyes ;
And with each step in my onward path,
  He makes new scenes arise ;
And every joy he sends me, comes
  As a sweet and strange surprise.

I see not a step before me,
  Yet I journey without a fear ;
The past is still in God's keeping,
  The future his mercy will clear ;
And what looks dark in the distance,
  May brighten as I draw near.

For perhaps the dreaded future
  Has less bitter than I think ;
The Lord may sweeten the waters
  Before I stoop to drink ;
Or if Marah must be Marah,
  He will stand beside the brink.

Then it may be he has waiting
  For the coming of my feet
Some gift of such rich blessedness,
  Some joy so passing sweet,
That my lips shall only tremble
  With thanks they cannot repeat.

So I journey on, not knowing;
  I would not if I might;
I would rather walk in the dark with God,
  Than walk alone in the light;
I would rather walk with him by faith,
  Than walk alone by sight.

## 130.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
  His grace to thee proclaim,
And all that is within me join
  To bless his holy name.

O bless the Lord, my soul,
  His mercies bear in mind,
Forget not all his benefits,
  The Lord to thee is kind.

He will not always chide;
  He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
  And ready to abate.

He pardons all thy sins,
  Prolongs thy feeble breath,
He healeth thine infirmities,
  And ransoms thee from death.

He clothes thee with his love,
  Upholds thee with his truth,
And like the eagle he renews
  The vigour of thy youth.

Then bless his holy name,
  Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days;
  O bless the Lord, my soul.

## 131

MY God, I thank thee, who hast made
The earth so bright;
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

I thank thee, too, that thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

I thank thee more that all our joy
Is touch'd with pain;
That rose-leaves fall in brightest hours,
While thorns remain;
We lose the pleasure in the flowers;
We keep the pain.

For thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls,
  Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
  A perfect rest,—
Nor ever shall, until they lean
  Upon thy breast.

## 132.

THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
  Of the sad heart that comes to thee for rest,
Cares of to-day, and burdens of to-morrow,
  Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;
We come before thee at thy gracious word,
And lay them at thy feet: thou knowest, Lord.

Thou knowest all the past; how long and blindly
  On the dark mountains the lost wand'rer strayed,
How the good shepherd follow'd, and how kindly
  He bore it home, upon his shoulders laid;
And heal'd the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

Thou knowest all the present; each temptation,
  Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;
All to each one assign'd of tribulation,
  Or to belovèd ones, than self more dear;
All pensive mem'ries, as we journey on,
Longings for vanish'd smiles and voices gone.

Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness
  By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;
Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
  And the dark river to be cross'd at last.
Oh, what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path, but this—thou knowest, Lord?

## 133.

OFT in a dark and lonely place
I hush my hastened breath,
To hear the comfortable words
Thy loving spirit saith,
And feel my safety in thy hand
From every form of death.

Nothing in all the world there is
To weigh against thy will,
E'en the dark times I dread the most,
Thy covenant fulfil;
And when the pleasant morning dawns,
I find thee with me still.

No other comforter I need,
If thou, O Lord! be mine.
Thy rod may bring my spirit low,
Thy fire my heart refine;
Yet soon thy love shall heal my pain—
Yea, thine, but only thine.

Still in the solitary place
I would awhile abide,
Till with the solace of thy love
My heart is satisfied,
And all its hopes of happiness
Stay calmly at thy side.

## 134.

THOU, O my God! thou only art
My undisturb'd retreat,
Where pure refreshment bathes my heart,
And rests my weary feet.

Of all thou hast, in earth below,
  Or heav'n above, to give,
Give me thy blessed self to know,
  In thee to walk and live.

Fill me with all the life of love,
  In mystic bond combine
Me with thyself, and let me prove
  The fellowship divine.

Sweeter than knowledge, pride, or sense,
  My constant joy shall be,
In lowly grateful reverence
  Ever to cling to thee.

## 135.

TAKE my poor heart, just as it is,
  Set up therein thy throne!
So shall thy law be my delight,
  And all my life thine own.

Complete thy word and crown thy grace,
  That faithful I may prove,
And listen to that still small voice,
  Which whispers truth and love.

This instinct ever may I feel,
  This teaching from my Lord,
And learn obedience to thy rule,
  Thy soul-commanding word.

## 136.

VISIT me, Lord! thyself reveal,
  Disclose thy glorious face:
Speak in my heart, and let me feel
  The kindlings of thy grace.

With thee communing, I forget
  Pressure of grief or fear;
Nor toil nor loss can more regret,
  If thou art brought more near.

Here then for ever deign to stay,
  And bid my heart rejoice;
That bounding heart shall own thy sway,
  And answer to thy voice.

Thou callest me to seek thy face;
  'Tis thee I long to seek,
To catch the whispers of thy grace,
  And hear thee inly speak.

Let it my daily care employ
  To learn thy holy will,
Find in obedience truest joy,
  And all thy law fulfil.

## 137.

O GOD, to thee my sinking soul
  In deep distress doth fly;
Thy might can dire alarms control,
  And all my wants supply.

How oft, when black misfortune's band
  Around their victims stood,
The seeming ill at thy command
  Hath shortly chang'd to good!

The tumult which deformed the sky,
  Hath set my bosom free
From earthly care or sensual joy,
  And turned my thoughts to thee.

Affliction's blast hath made me learn
  To feel for others' woe,
And set with single-ey'd concern
  My own defects to know.

Rage then ye storms! ye billows roar!
  My heart defies your shock;
Ye make me cling to God the more,
  To God, my sheltering rock.

## 138.

O THOU, whose mercy guides my way,
  If now it seems severe,
Forbid my unbelief to say,
  There is no mercy here.

Open mine eyes to see thine arm,
  O'er-ruling daily life,
So shalt thou still my vain alarm,
  And soothe this inward strife.

So shall I welcome every pain
  That comes in kindness down,
Rather than earth's supremest gain,
  Embittered by thy frown.

Let the sure trust that I am thine,
  My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
  And crown my journey's end.

Then, though thou bend my spirit low,
  Love only would I feel,
The hand that smites, our strength will know,
  And chasten but to heal.

## 139.

I HOLD thee, Lord! with trembling hand,
But will not let thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all thy goodness know.

When shall the glory-wafting hour
Inbreathe thy life to me,
Spirit of health and love and pow'r,
And perfect liberty?

Great God! in me deep plant thy love
With new-creative might;
Then shall my thoughts no longer rove
To feed on vain delight.

Love only can the conquest win,
A vagrant heart subdue,
Tempted by changeful moods of sin,
And fashion it anew.

Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
And docile thought impart;
Soften and melt and crush and break
An adamantine heart.

O that on me the sacred fire
Might now victorious glow,
Burn up the dross of vain desire,
Till rock and mountain flow.

O might it swift upon me fall,
And every taint consume!
Yea, holy Lord! for thee I call:
Spirit of Burning, come!

Refining fire! go through my heart!
Illuminate my soul;
Diffuse thy life to every part,
And sanctify the whole.

## 140.

FATHER! cast a look on me,
Give me true simplicity.
Make me meek, and keep me low,
Seeking chiefly thee to know.

Weanèd from the worldling's pelf,
Weanèd from my lordly self,
Weanèd from the lust of praise,
Weanèd from fantastic ways.

All that feeds my busy pride,
Cast it evermore aside!
Make me like a little child,
Humble, dutiful, and mild.

Seeing only in thy light,
Walking ever in thy sight,
Leaning on thy loving breast,
Where a weary soul may rest.

There reclining, let me give
Praises daily, while I live.
There reclining, when I die,
Let me still Hosanna cry.

## 141.

O LOVE Divine, how great thou art!
When shall I find this restless heart
All taken up by thee?
When shall my soul be all subdued,
And draw from thee its sweetest food,
Unfailing, pure, and free?

This Love than Death is stronger far:
Unsearchable its riches are.
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see,
They cannot pierce the mystery
Unfathomably bright.

God's love to none but God is known,
Yet are its glimpses dimly shown
To every searching soul.
The simple, who on him rely,
Are temples of the Lord most high,
Who reigns from pole to pole.

Though poor and mean, and oft despis'd,
In heav'n the steadfast heart is prized,
Which meekly, boldly goes
To do the will of God above,
And cleave in faith to heav'nly Love,
Whence every virtue flows.

Then let this love, held fast within,
Henceforth my grateful effort win
To work thy high behest
(From faithless fears and cravings free),
And fit me to enjoy in thee
An all-sufficing rest.

## 142.

I WANT a principle within
Of jealous godly fear,
A nature sensitive to sin,
And pain'd to find it near.

I want the earliest birth to kill
  Of pride or base desire,
To catch the wand'ring of my will,
  And quench the kindling fire.

That I from thee no more may part,
  No more thy spirit grieve,
The filial awe, the contrite heart,
  The tender conscience give.
Quick as the apple of an eye
  My proper instinct make;
Arouse me, when temptation's nigh,
  And keep my fears awake.

If to the left or right I stray,
  Severely, Lord! reprove!
Until this loyal heart obey
  The pressure of thy love.
Oh may I never, never more
  Deem any trespass small:
Oh might I give all wand'ring o'er,
  By seeking thee in all.

## 143.

COME let us who in God believe
  Our Father's love embrace;
From him with joyful praise receive
  His priceless gift of grace.

Behold him, knocking at the door
  Of every sinner's heart,
The worst need keep him out no more,
  Nor force him to depart.

Subdued we hearken to his voice;
  Yield, to be saved from sin,
In sure and happy trust rejoice,
  That he will enter in.

Oh, welcome ever, Holy Guest,
  Descending from above;
Abide thou here, and let us rest
  In thy forgiving love.

## 144.

THOU, whom holy souls desire,
  Lord of heaven and earth and sea!
Whither should my hopes aspire,
  Save to blessings hid with thee?
Thee to praise and thee to know,
Bliss begins to hearts below;
Thee more worthily to love,
Perfect makes the bliss above.

Lord! it is not life to live,
  If thy presence thou deny;
Lord! if thou thy presence give,
  'Tis no longer death to die.
Source of true unbroken rest!
Smile on me, and I am bless'd.
Peace and happiness are thine:
Mine they are, if thou art mine.

While thy glorious love I see,
  Every object teems with joy;
If I stray forgetting thee,
  Soon do worldly pleasures cloy
Let me but thyself possess,
Central source of happiness,
Saintly bliss I then shall know,
Heav'n above or heav'n below.

## 145.

O FATHER, full of pardoning grace,
Of grace more full than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek thy face,
Open thine arms and take me in :
And wisely guide my treach'rous will,
And love the faithless sinner still.

Thou know'st the way to heal and bless ;
Then thou thy erring child restore.
Oh, in thy truth and righteousness,
Chastise and bid me sin no more :
The breaches of my faith repair,
And make this soul a home of pray'r.

Give me, O Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at th' approach of sin :
Fear of this wayward self impart,
Rooted and grounded deep within :
That I may love thy spirit's reign,
And never bear to sin again.

## 146.

WEARY of self, asham'd of sin,
Aspiring to be free,
Me to thy bosom, Lord ! take in,
For there I long to be.

When flesh and heart sink down opprest
Ah ! whither shall I flee,
But to thine arms for peace and rest ?
For there I long to be.

Lord ! let a tempest-tossèd soul
That peaceful harbour see,
Where waves and billows never roll :
For there I long to be.

All earthly cares to thee I leave :
  My lov'd ones kindly see ;
Safe to thy breast my soul receive,
  For there I long to be.

## 147.

COME, let us to the Lord our God,
  In sorrow sing with joy;
The mightiest is merciful,
  Unwilling to destroy.

His voice calls forth the hurricane,
  Or stills the heaving wave ;
And if his arm be strong to smite,
  'Tis also strong to save.

Long hath the reign of darkness been ;
  The dawn shall bring us light,
God shall arise in righteousness,
  And glad will be the sight.

Our hearts, if him we seek to know,
  Shall know him and rejoice,
His shining like the morn shall be,
  Like breath of eve his voice.

As dew upon the tender herb,
  That scatters sweetness round,
As show'rs that usher in the spring,
  And flood the thirsty ground ;

So shall his presence fill our hearts
  With uncreated light,
Till hallow'd cheerfulness dispel
  The tremors of the night.

## 148.

DRAW me, O draw me, Lord, to thee,
So shall I run, and never tire.
With gracious voice enliven me,
Is not thy will my chief desire?
Free me from cares and faithless fear,
And let me know thee always near.

Oh! unreveal'd to outward sight,
Thou art the resting-place of thought;
Thou too the well-spring of delight:
Joy shall flow forth from thee unbought;
My strength, my wealth, my full reward,
Soul of my soul, indwelling Lord!

In suffering be thy love my peace,
In weakness be thy love my pow'r;
And when my earthly life must cease,
Grant me in nature's darkest hour,
Or endless life, or endless rest;
Whate'er thy choice, for me is best.

## 149.

FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Beneath my sovereign's throne;
This all my hope and all my plea—
Forgiveness is thine own.

Rock of my soul! indwelling Lord!
Fountain of holiness!
To me thy royal grace afford,
And show thy pow'r to bless.

Brand me and claim me for thine own;
Keep me, no more to part:
Cleanse me, but not my face alone;
My hands, my head, my heart.

With purging ointment touch my sight,
  Till faith to trust aspire ;
Till hopes gleam bright in heav'n's own light,
  And all thy ways admire.

## 150.

LORD ! amid paths diverging wide,
  Our untaught footsteps need a guide.
Keep us, O keep us, near thy side :
        Let us not fall.

Lord ! we are blind and deaf and lame,
Our only strength is in thy name ;
Great is our fear to bring it shame :
        Let us not fall.

Lord ! evermore thy face we seek :
Tempted we are, ill-train'd and weak.
Keep us with lowly hearts and meek :
        Let us not fall.

All thy good work in us complete,
And place us daily at thy feet.
Thy law, thy charge, thy peace are sweet :
        Let us not fall.

Often does grateful memory cast
A backward look, and view the past,
Till hope grows bright that faith will last
        And never fall.

## 151.

O LORD, I would delight in thee,
  And on thy care depend ;
To thee in every trouble flee,
  My best, my constant friend.

If all our earthly streams were dried,
  Thy fulness is the same,
Thy riches for our wants provide,
  And put our fears to shame.

Why should my heart a drop bewail,
  When lo! a fountain near
Springs from the rock, which ne'er can fail,
  Of waters sweet and clear?

Can in a mortal strength reside,
  Which comes not down from thee?
Is not my gravest want supplied,
  While God is God to me?

Thou, on whose grace I rest secure,
  Wilt every good impart,
Whilst thou art rich, I am not poor,
  If thou my portion art.

## 152.

O FOR a closer walk with God,
  From which I ne'er may roam;
A light to shine upon the road
  That leads me to my home.

What blissful hours I once enjoyed!
  How sweet their mem'ry still!
But they have left an aching void
  The world can never fill.

O Spirit of my God, return;
  My only strength and rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
  And drove thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
  Whate'er that idol be;
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
  And worship only thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,
  So may I never roam ;
And purer light shall mark the road
  That leads me to my home.

## 153.

O BLESSED day of consecration !
  When I promis'd, Lord, to thee
I would work out my own salvation,
  And flee from all iniquity.

That day aloud I promis'd, Father,
  To serve thee ever faithfully,
And vowed in secret I would rather
  Die than e'er dishonour thee.

Gracious Father, thou didst hear me,
  Thou hast kept me to thee near :
When I must have failed, didst send me
  Strength in weakness, peace in fear.

To-day returns that blesséd hour,
  Again I'm in thy presence kneeling ;
I know that thou wilt hear my prayer,
  And keep to me thyself revealing.

In words I cannot thank thee, Lord,
  For all thy mercy, care, and love ;
My thoughts and deeds alone can prove
  My gratitude to thee above.

And now my vows I will renew ;
  Father, I will obey thy voice :
Oh, help me sin and self eschew,
  And in thy will alone rejoice.

Help me, that I may help another ;
  This prayer renew from day to day ;
Oh, keep me ever in thy power,
  Self-consecrated to thy way.

## 154.

O GRACIOUS Father of my soul,
  I would be wholly thine;
Each impulse able to control,
  Till they are all divine.

May I ne'er feel a heavy weight,
  By time left far behind,
My spirit sunk and desolate,
  Because to earth inclined.

All I would ask is power, dear Lord,
  Over the will of flesh,
That nothing bind me but thy cord
  Of pure unselfishness.

I would be always thine, and free,
  Bound by no earthly tie,
Nor held in chains of slavery,
  Or self-captivity.

Free, Lord, to work, no moment lose,
  To conquer self and sin;
To know how sweet it is to choose
  Thy blesséd discipline.

To hear thy gracious, loving voice,
  Warn me that time is short;
O, may it always be my choice
  To serve thee as I ought.

Thy grace descends, soft as the dew
  My weary soul to bless,
And fill with aspirations new,
  To win thy sweet caress.

## 155.

O WEARY souls, look up to God,
He will your smallest sorrow share,
He'll scatter all your woes abroad,
And all your loss and grief repair ;
He'll soothe your wounded feelings all,
If you will trust his loving call.

He'll teach you if you will but learn,
To walk with him in wisdom's way,
He is so gracious, never stern,
And pities those who from him stray ;
He'll make you strong where you are weak,
If you in truth his mercy seek.

He is your Friend and Father dear,
And you will love to hear him say,
" Come near, my child, and do not fear,
I'll turn your night to blissful day."
He'll keep your soul from every ill,
If you'll resign to him your will.

He'll bless you every hour you live,
No murmur then you'll ever make,
More than your heart you'll wish to give,
And ask your God your soul to take ;
And he will be your life, your all,
If humbly at his feet you fall.

## 156.

DEAR Lord, thou blissful sweet retreat
From every earthly ill !
I called on thee, thou didst me greet,
And all was still.

There's naught, dear Lord, that heart can wish
Of holy, pure desire,
But thou wilt grant and crown with bliss,
All we require.

But we must ever willing be
Bravely our cross to bear,
If we would find our rest in thee,
All free from care.

If we but trust thee, Lord, and wait
Fearless of loss or harm,
Thou'lt banish all that bars the gate.
Of peaceful calm.

Serenely then we'll live so free,
Of good works never tired,
Hourly growing nearer thee,
By thee inspired.

## 157.

O HOLY Father! Friend unseen!
Since on thine arm thou bidd'st us lean,
Help us throughout life's changeful scene
By faith to cling to thee.

Though far from home, wayworn, opprest,
Here we have found a place of rest;
As exiles still, yet not unblest,
While we can cling to thee.

Oft when we seem to tread alone
Some barren waste, with thorns o'ergrown,
Thy voice of love, in gentlest tone,
Whispers, "Still cling to me."

Though faith and hope may long be tried,
We ask not, need not, aught beside;
So safe, so calm, so satisfied,
The souls that cling to thee.

They fear not life's rough storms to brave,
Since thou art near, and strong to save,
Nor shudder e'en at death's dark wave,
Because they cling to thee.

## 158.

THE peace of God is like his love,
Its measure no man knows.
He gives it most abundantly;
Forth from his heart it flows,
A mighty force, an endless store,
And those who have it strive no more.

So strange a thing it is, this peace,
No storm can break its calm,
Never shall those who have it cease
The singing of their psalm;
Nor noise of these rough clanging times
Can mar the music of its chimes.

It rests upon the trustful heart,
And stills the soul within,
Though hands and head must do their part
In all the work and din;
And only he who has it knows
How wonderful is its repose.

I cannot win it for myself,
O give it, Lord, to me;
I ask not pleasure, fame or pelf,
But only long to be
Kept, guarded, sheltered in thy peace,
Till storm and strife and sin shall cease.

## 159.

THE world is old, the world is gray,
Its times and fashions fade,
New fancies enter day by day,
Each hour some change is made.
Still in the glorious faith of God
By trustful souls the way is trod.

We know not when this earth arose,
  We do not dare to ask;
We only know that nature shows
  The wonder of thy task!
And in that path which all have trod,
We journey daily nearer God.

Those love thee best who simply trust,
  And trusting put aside
The baser load of earthly dust,
  The pangs of creed and pride;
And in the road which all have trod
We journey, kept by faith in God.

Re-kindle in all hearts we pray,
  Thy simple faith of old,
Which stands when creeds have passed away,
  A faith which ne'er grows cold;
And so in paths which saints have trod
We journey trustfully with God.

## 160.

O LORD Almighty, lend thine aid
  To those who open ear and eye;
To learn the laws which thou hast made,
  And read thy works in earth and sky.

Let every truth which in thy love
  Thou may'st vouchsafe to man to find,
Direct his thoughts to thee above,
  The author of his life and mind.

And as we con the lessons well,
  Taught by each silent star and stone;
May they the heavy mists dispel,
  Which erst have hung around thy throne.

Here let us gaze with humble heart,
  And grow ennobled at the sight ;
To see thee perfect as thou art,
  In wisdom, goodness, power and might ;

And think that thou, the God so great,
  Should'st to this little planet send
The knowledge of great joys that wait
  For those thou lovest to the end.

O mighty Lord, eternal King,
  Direct our footsteps here below,
To heaven our ardent spirits bring,
  There let us all thy wonders know.

## 161.

ALMIGHTY Father, keep, secure
  From sin, my tongue and mind ;
May I ne'er think a thought impure,
  Or say a word unkind.

Each morning early from my bed,
  Light-hearted let me rise ;
Soon as the daylight round me shed
  Hath ope'd my closèd eyes.

E'en so where'er thy truth's pure light
  On earth is pourèd in,
May men awake from their dark night
  Of ignorance and sin !

And grant that to my work I may,
  With all my pow'rs attend,
Be punctual to begin each day,
  And careful to its end.

Content and frugal let me live,
  Nor e'er my means exceed,
That I some help may kindly give
  To others in their need.

So gently lead me to life's goal,
And when my days are o'er,
To heav'n, kind Father, take my soul
To serve thee evermore.

## 162.

WE seek no proof of thee,
To whom we kneel;
Thy presence, like our life,
Is our's to feel.

That life itself to us
Unknown remains;
The mysteries of mind
No thought explains.

Far less can human dreams
Thy power define,
Which through creation thrills
In force divine.

But through our souls we feel
A mystic glow,
Which tells us all we need,
On earth, to know.

Of love supreme, which flows
In hidden course;
And draws our spirit up
To reach its source.

Of peace, which answers trust
And lulls despair;
Of strength, so swift to meet
The cry of pray'r.

E'en science,—pledged to lines
Of law reveal'd,—
Admits, beyond her ken,
A force conceal'd.

Whilst countless subtle minds,
From priestcraft free,
Cast off their mythic creeds
In search of thee.

And as through formless sand,
Vibrating strains
Of music draw to shape
The scattered grains;

So through earth's mingled host
Thy truth shall dart,
With touch harmonious strike
Each human heart;

Until in depths of time,
All souls shall own
That thou, our Father, art
One God alone.

## 163.

WHEN on my day of life the night is falling,
And, in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou, who hast made my house of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is from me drifting:
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but thee, my Father! let thy spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckon'd,
And both forgiv'n through thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckon'd
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some shelt'ring shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows for ever through heav'n's green expansions
The river of thy peace.

There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

## 164.

LORD, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.

Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day.

Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself,
Just for to-day.

Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day.

Cleanse and receive my parting soul,
Be thou my stay;
O bid me, if to-day I die,
Go home to-day.

So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord,
Just for to-day.

## 165.

O GOD, my Father, Holy One,
For recompense I do not sue;
I love thee, for thyself alone,
I love thee true.

To me there is no fear in death,
My trust in thee requires no test;
I know that, with my last-drawn breath,
I shall find rest.

What that may be I cannot guess,
I do not even know its kind,
For in thy wisdom, I possess
A finite mind.

Enveloped in uncertain light,
I dare not e'en attempt surmise
Concerning what is hid from sight
Of human eyes.

Since this is so by thy decree,
'Twere idle for me to despond;
For 'tis thy will I should not see
What lies beyond.

And so 'twere foolish to opine,
  To dogmatize, to strive to see :
To such weak hearts a love like mine
    Can never be.

For it allows no room for doubt,
  Nor egotistical refrains ;
All sordid feelings are thrust out,
    And love remains—

Which is itself its own reward,
  A recompense beyond compare ;
If I may always love thee, Lord,
    I have no care.

My future is at thy command,
  As is my present, so my past ;
Oh! let me feel thy helping hand,
    Until the last.

## 166.

I SHALL have to cross the valley,
  When life's sands for me shall fall ;
Father, grant that o'er the mountains
  I may hear thy gracious call.
When the lights of earth are failing,
  And the twilight gathers gray,
Lord, pour over me the brightness
  Of thine everlasting day !

I am weak and sinful, Father,
  I have fail'd a thousand times
In the duty I should pay thee,
  Yet thy promise sweetly chimes :—
"I will never, never leave thee,
  I will never thee forsake."
Let that promise still be with me,
  When my passage hence I take.

There are trials in life's pathway,
  And the flesh must often shrink,
As a cup of pain and sorrow
  It is call'd upon to drink.
But give thou thy presence, Father,
  On thy heart my heart sustain;
Then though fierce may be the conflict,
  In the issue shall be gain.

Father, be thou ever near me,
  Let thy smile my portion be;
As I pass through life's temptations,
  Let thy spirit rest on me.
Then I shall not fear the future,
  Death shall be an angel fair,
If, amid life's storms and crosses,
  Thy pure robe of white I wear!

## 167.

### ODE TO THE ALMIGHTY.

TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN OF
G. R. DERZHAVIN.

[*Gabriel Romanovitch Derzhavin, the greatest lyric poet of Russia, was born at Kasan in* 1743, *and died in* 1816.]

O THOU Eternal One! whose presence bright
  All space doth occupy, all motion guide,
Unchanged through Time's all-devastating flight,
  Thou only God! there is no God beside.
Being above all beings! mighty One!
  Whom none can comprehend and none explore,
Thou fill'st existence with thyself alone,
  Embracing all—supporting—ruling o'er—
  Being whom we call God, and know no more.

In its sublime research, philosophy
  May measure out the ocean deep, may count
The sands or the sun's rays : but God ! for thee
  There is no weight nor measure : none can mount
Up to thy myst'ries. Reason's brightest spark,
  Though kindled by thy light, in vain would try
To trace thy counsels, infinite and dark :
  And thought is lost, ere thought can mount so high,
  E'en like past moments in eternity.

Thou from primeval nothingness didst call
  First chaos, then existence. Lord ! on thee
Eternity had its foundation : all
  Spring forth from thee : of light, joy, harmony,
Sole origin—all life, all beauty thine.
  Thy word created all, and doth create ;
Thy splendour fills all space with rays divine.
  Thou art, and wert, and shalt be glorious,
  Life-giving, life-sustaining Potentate !

Thy chains th' unmeasured universe surround,
  Upheld by thee, by thee inspired with breath ;
Thou the beginning with the end hast bound,
  And beautifully mingled life and death.
As sparks mount upwards from the fiery blaze,
  So suns are born, so worlds spring forth from thee,
And as the spangles, in the sunny rays,
  Shine round the silver snow, the pageantry
  Of heaven's bright army glitters in thy praise.

A million torches, lighted by thy hand,
  Wander unwearied through the blue abyss ;
They own thy power, accomplish thy command,
  All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss.
What shall we call them ? Piles of crystal light
  A glorious company of golden streams ?
Lamps of celestial ether, burning bright ?
  Suns lighting systems with their joyous beams ?
  But thou to those art as the noon to night !

Yes, as a drop of water in the sea,
  All this magnificence in thee is lost.
What are a thousand worlds compared to thee?
  And what am I, when heaven's unnumbered host,
Though multiplied by myriads and arrayed
  In all the glory of sublimest thought,
Is but an atom in the balance weighed
  Against thy greatness—is a cypher brought
  Against infinity? What am I, then? Nought.

Nought! But the effluence of thy light divine,
  Pervading worlds, hath reach'd my bosom too:
Yes, in thy spirit doth my spirit shine,
  As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew.
Nought! but I live and on hope's pinions fly,
  Eager, towards thy presence: for in thee
I live, and breathe, and dwell, aspiring high,
  Even to the throne of thy divinity.
  I am, O God, and surely thou must be.

Thou art; directing, guiding all, thou art!
  Direct my understanding, then, to thee;
Control my spirit, guide my wandering heart,
  Though but an atom 'midst immensity.
Still I am something fashion'd by thy hand:
  I hold a middle rank 'twixt heaven and earth,
On the last verge of mortal being stand,
  Close to the realm where angels have their birth,
  Just on the boundary of the spirit land!

The chain of being is complete in me;
  In me is matter's last gradation lost,
And the next step is Spirit—Deity!
  I can command the lightning, and am dust!
A monarch and a slave: a worm, a god:
  Whence came I here, and how? So marvellously
Constructed and conceived! unknown? This clod
  Lives surely through some higher energy:
  From out itself alone, it could not be.

Creator? yes; thy wisdom and thy word
  Created me. Thou source of life and good!
Thou Spirit of my spirit and my Lord!
  Thy light, thy love, in their bright plenitude,
Fill'd me with an immortal soul, to spring
  Over the abyss of death, and bade it wear
The garments of eternal day, and wing
  Its heavenly flight beyond this little sphere
  Even to its source, to thee, its author, there.

O thought ineffable! O vision blest—
  Though worthless our conceptions all of thee;
Yet shall thy shadowed image fill our breast,
  And waft its homage to thy Deity.
God! thus alone my lowly thoughts can soar;
  Thus seek thy presence, Being wise and good!
'Midst thy vast works, admire, obey, adore;
  And when the tongue is eloquent no more,
  The soul shall speak in tears its gratitude.

## 168.

'TIS very dark; I cannot see my way;
  But I can feel thy hand, Lord, clasping mine;
And, through the gloom, I hear thy kind voice say—
  "Walk thou with me: who leans on love divine,
The very night with light shall round about him
    shine."

Ah! Lord, if thou art with me in my grief,
  Welcome the trial that has brought thee near.
Crushed as I am, I ask not for relief,
  If, with relief, I lose thy presence dear.
O stay, Lord, with me stay. I love thy voice to
    hear;

It soothes my sorrows, bids my troubles cease,
  Or strengthens me to bear them while they last;
Nerves me for conflict, or speaks words of peace;
  And teaches me where safely I may cast
The anchor of my faith till all life's storms be past.

## 169.

O TREMBLING heart, be still!
  And on God's goodness rest;
He can do what he will,
  He will do what is best.

What canst thou more require?
  Then wherefore dost thou sigh?
Nothing thou canst desire,
  If good, will he deny.

Take thou to him thy care,
  And tell him all thy grief,
Thy wounds, poor heart! lay bare,
  And seek of him relief.

There's not one pang of woe
  That he can not relieve;
Then why not to him go
  And his kind help receive?

I will, my God, I will!
  I cast myself on thee;
Though trembling, trusting still
  That thou wilt succour me.

Fear not, my child, though weak,
  In me thou shalt have strength;
And, strengthened thus, the meek
  Shall conqu'rors prove at length.

## 170.

TRUST on, brother, trust on; faithful is God's word;
None e'er trusted in him, and in trusting err'd.
Hath he promised succour? Never doubt his aid,
Though his word's fulfilment seems to be delayed.

His time is the best time; leave thou all to him;
Thou art only mortal, and thy sight is dim.
He can see afar off into coming years;
Thy poor sight is blinded by thy falling tears.

Oh, couldst thou but fathom his all-loving heart,
Thou wouldst bid thy doubtings instantly depart;
And, at faith's bright rising, fears would flee away,
Like the mists of morning at the break of day.

Trust him in the darkness, he will be thy guide;
Trust him though the billows mount to heaven in pride;
Trust him in the tempest, he will rule its power;
Trust him, ever trust him, till thy latest hour.

Though he slay thee, trust him, and thy death shall be
But a swifter passage o'er life's troubled sea,
To that peaceful haven where, oh, blissful sight!
Death's dark waves are breaking on the shores of light.

## 171.

WE bless thee for the darkness, Lord,
That shows us worlds of light.
We bless thee for life's griefs that bring
Life's virtues into sight.

We bless thee for all human love ;—
  The kindly deed and word,
The sympathy of faithful friends
  Whose griefs by ours are stirr'd.

We bless thee for love's gentle sighs
  That tell us others feel
For stricken hearts, and fain would staunch
  The wounds too fresh to heal.

We bless thee for the loving hands
  That wipe our tears away,
When, mourning earthly treasures gone,
  We can but weep and pray.

We bless thee for all brave kind words,
  Though tremulously spoken,
As if the heart that uttered them
  Itself were well-nigh broken.

We bless thee for the tears that fall
  For others' pain and loss :
Compared with these, the brightest gems
  Are but as worthless dross.

We bless thee for thine own sweet smile ;
  Though clouds oft veil thy face,
The very clouds, illumed by thee,
  Are ministers of grace.

Yes ; but for darkness, none would see
  The stars in heaven above ;
And, but for griefs, there would not be
  Life's star-lit heaven of love.

## 172.

OH, stay with me, blest spirit, stay ;
  Where thou art, there is light.
Thy presence makes eternal day ;
  Thine absence, endless night.

Dark clouds have settled on my path,
  And cold's the world and drear,
But, oh, in thee, my spirit hath
  A comforter most dear.

I cannot pierce the gloom around,
  But I can look above,
And know that there my soul hath found
  A happy home of love.

I know not what before me lies,—
  I seek not, Lord, to know.
Enough for me, thy loving eyes
  Watch o'er me where I go.

Oh, could I love thee, Lord, as thou
  Dost love my trembling soul,
The darkness that hangs round me now
  Would off life's pathway roll.

Then stay with me, blest spirit, stay;
  Where thou art, there is light.
Thy presence makes eternal day;
  Thine absence, endless night.

## 173.

WHY turns my heart to thee
  When anguish wrings my breast?—
Ah, Lord, thou art to me
  The kindest, dearest, best;
And on thy heart of love
    My heart finds rest.

Thy love's no poet's dream
  That vanisheth away!
'Tis an effulgent beam
  Of truth—a beauteous ray
That shineth more and more
    To perfect day.

Thy love's a roseate light
  That, breaking through earth's gloom,
Dispels the shades of night
  That gather o'er the tomb,
And gives eternal life
        Its deathless bloom.

Thy love! No words of man's
  Its glories can disclose.
It, like a rainbow, spans
  The universe, and shows
Where tears and sunshine blend
        In calm repose.

No wonder that to thee
  I turn, then, when distressed;—
Thy gracious love to me
  Hath taught me where to rest:—
I lay my aching heart
        Upon thy breast.

## 174.

THE clouds are breaking! Lord, let not the light
  So blind mine eyes that they discern not thee;
Through all the loneliness of sorrow's night
  Thou, gracious God, hast been a friend to me;
  And whatsoe'er my lot, thy face I still would see.

Better grief's lonely gloom, with thy sweet smile
  To cheer me like some bright and beauteous star,
Than pleasure's sunny rays, if they beguile
  My soul of those sweet star-like thoughts which are
  As messengers that bring thee near, Lord, from afar.

What were all earthly gains, were I bereft
  Of thee, O God, from whom life's mercies flow?
What were all earthly losses, wert thou left
  To comfort me in life's dark hours of woe?
  Be grief or gladness mine, I cannot let thee go.

I'm weak, yea, very weak, and frail's this heart;
  It loves thee, yet its love is very cold;—
Scarce worthy of love's name,—yet it would part
  With all, my God, rather than lose its hold
  Of thee, or ever be a wanderer from thy fold.

O loving God, by thine almighty power,
  Through faith, unto salvation, keep thou me;
In health and wealth, in sickness and the hour
  Of death, and in the day of judgment, be
  My only hope and trust. I have no friend but thee.

## 175.

THOUGH riches should depart,
  And friends all turn away,
No grief shall crush my heart
  If thou with me wilt stay;
For thou, my God, art all in all to me,
And life's most blissful thought is
  "Still with thee."

What though I be bereft
  Of all that most I need?
If thou to me art left,
  I still am rich indeed;
For thou, my God, art all in all to me,
And life's most blissful thought is
  "Still with thee.'

The world may coldly frown;—
  My heart's in heaven above:
I wear a nobler crown
  Than merely human love;

For thou, my God, art all in all to me,
And life's most blissful thought is
"Still with thee."

Not that I e'er despise
The love of earthly friends;
But from all earthly ties,
My soul to thee ascends;
For thou, my God, art all in all to me,
And life's most blissful thought is
"Still with thee."

Mine eyes, with many a tear
Of sorrow, oft are wet;
But when I feel thee near,
My griefs I soon forget;
For thou, my God, art all in all to me,
And life's most blissful thought is
"Still with thee."

Oh, then, while here I stay,
Be this my one request;
My stricken heart to lay
Upon thy loving breast;
For thou, my God, art all in all to me,
And life's most blissful thought is
"Still with thee."

And when I hence depart,
Grant me in heaven a place;
And be it near thy heart,
And let me see thy face;
For thou, my God, art all in all to me,
And life's most blissful thought is
"Still with thee."

## 176.

THE way is long, my Father! and my soul
Longs for the rest and quiet of the goal.
While yet I journey through this weary land,
Keep me from wandering. Father, take my hand.
Quickly and straight
Lead to heav'n's gate
Thy child!

The path is rough, my Father! Many a thorn
Has pierc'd me: and my weary feet, all torn
And bleeding, mark the way. Yet thy command
Bids me press forward. Father, take my hand.
Then safe and blest
Lead up to rest
Thy child.

## 177.

OH, distrust not his goodness,
Oh, grieve not his heart,
By thy doubts, and misgivings, and fears.
Let these flee, as the grey mists
Of morn, that depart
When the sunlight of heaven appears.

The sad night of thy sorrow
Will soon pass away,
And the tears be all wiped from thine eyes.
Perhaps even to-morrow
Will dawn the glad day
When the sun of thy peace shall arise.

But if God, in his wisdom,
Accounteth it best
To conceal the bright face of his throne,
So that clouds and thick darkness
Around thee still rest;
Be it thine still his goodness to own.

## 178.

TO thine eternal arms, O God,
  Take us, thine erring children, in;
From dangerous paths too boldly trod,
  From wandering thoughts and dreams of sin.

Those arms were round our childish ways,
  A guard through helpless years to be,
Oh! leave not our maturer days,
  We still are helpless without thee.

We trusted hope and pride and strength;
  Our strength proved false, our pride was vain;
Our dreams have faded all at length;
  We turn, O Lord, to thee again.

A guide to trembling steps yet be!
  Help us by thine eternal powers!
So shall our paths all lead to thee,
  And life smile on like childhood's hours.

## 179.

LORD, can it be that I should prove
  For ever faithful to thy love,
    From sin for ever cease?
I thank thee for the blessed hope,
It lifts my drooping spirit up;
    It gives me back my peace.

While still to thee for help I call,
Thou wilt not suffer me to fall,
    Thou canst not let me sin;
And thou shalt give me power to pray,
Till all my sins are purged away,
    And all my love brought in.

Wherefore in never-ceasing prayer,
My soul to thy continual care
I faithfully commend;
Assured that thou through life shalt save,
And show thyself, beyond the grave,
My everlasting friend.

## 180.

HELPLESS, dear Lord, again I cry,
It is thy just and wise decree;
Prostrate with pain, dear Father, I
The more belong to thee.

Nought can I lose when thou art mine,
Though health and friends should fail me quite,
For on thy bosom I recline,
And all is peace and light.

I must have perished long ago,
But for thy saving presence, Lord;
With thee there is no lasting woe,
Thou dost it all absorb.

To serve thee well is joy indeed,
May I ne'er have another wish;
To feel thee near is all I need,
My everlasting bliss.

I love to join in worship sweet,
With others praise thy holy name;
Yet, here alone, close at thy feet,
Dear Lord, I'll do the same.

Thy tender love doth welcome me,
What joy to hear thy hallowed voice—
Sweeter than heaven's soft harmony—
Bid me in thee rejoice!

May all who are distressed and sad,
  Sweetly thy healing presence own;
Forget their woes, in thee be glad,
    And live to thee,—alone.

## 181.

WE bend before thy throne,
    Our Father and our Friend;
Thy sovereign sway we own
  To earth's remotest end.
        In thee we live and move;
        Accept our praise and love.

Thy mercy, Lord, we own,
  Alike in good and ill,
For troubles have but shown
  The wisdom of thy will.
        And we will ne'er repine;
        Oh, bend our wills to thine.

For all the precious light
  Which thou on us dost pour,
We praise and bless thy might,
  And pray for more and more.
        Oh, may we ever see
        All light and love in thee.

We bend before thy throne,
  Our Father and our Friend;
Thy sovereign sway we own
  To earth's remotest end.
        With all our hearts and minds,
        O bless the Lord our God.

## 182.

I DO not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleasant road.
I do not ask that thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load.
I do not ask that flowers should always spring
Beneath my feet.
I know too well the poison and the sting
Of things too sweet.
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead;
Lead me aright;
Though strength should falter, and though heart should bleed,
Through Peace to Light.

I do not ask, O Lord, that thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace that I may tread
Without a fear.
I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel thy hand,
And follow thee.
Joy is like restless day, but peace divine,
Like quiet night;
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine
Through Peace to Light.

## 183.

THE darkness falls ere it be late;
I stand amid the shades, and wait,
Not knowing whether left or right
Will bring me to the open gate
Where I can pass to home and light.
O God, with whom is endless day,
Guide thou my steps; teach me thy way.

I am alone. But, onward borne,
With weary feet, and banners torn,
  What hosts have travelled where I go,
Laden and lonely, weak and worn,
  Whom thou hast made thy will to know!
Lord, be thus merciful to me;
For as they cried, I cry to thee.

Bid the light shine; and call me where
Thy presence fills the strengthening air,
  And wisdom, justice, love and peace
Make all thy world serene and fair,
  And righteousness and joy increase.
This is the goal. But far I stray;
O bring me back. Teach me thy way.

The distant lights like beacons shine;
The city they illume is mine:
  The friends I love are gathered there.
Give me thy help, O Guide divine,
  For hope and faith are in my prayer;
And morn will break and I shall stand
At daybreak in my Father's land.

## 184.

SO wearily the feet must move
  When the heart is not at rest;
God keeps his children in his love,
    And he knows best.

So tedious is the path of life
  When the care is borne alone:
But God, amid the greatest strife,
    Quiets his own.

No road is sunny all along,
  But the shadows thickly lie;
Yet reason is there for a song
    Since God is nigh.

No heart but has to bear its pain,
Yet the trouble goes at length;
The fading hope is bright again
When God gives strength.

Oh, child of God, be calm, be still,
Let the past be what it may,
Live now as for the Father's will,
And him obey.

And let the tumult, and the rush,
And all doubts and questions cease;
Give God thy care,—and know the hush
Of perfect peace.

## 185

GIVE us thy blessed peace, God of all might!
Without it we must weary in the fight;
Without it, our weak service soon would cease.
Give us thy blessed peace.

Life's day is setting, and its evening chill,
With little life to cheer, yet the heart still
Cleaveth to dust, nor can obtain release,
Excepting through thy peace.

Lord, give us peace, let it refresh anew,
The deeply-tempted, yet the tried and true,
Lest evil spirits foil us in the strife,
Of this too fretted life.

## 186.

CALMLY I follow where thy guiding hand
Directs my steps. I would not trembling stand;
Though all the way
Is dark as night, I stay
My soul on thee, and say,
Father, I trust thy love: lead on.

Just as thou wilt, lead on;
For I am as a child, and know not how
To tread the starless path whose windings now
Lie hid from mortal ken;
Although I know not when
Sweet day will dawn again.
Father, I wait thy will: lead on.

I ask not why, lead on;
Mislead thou canst not, though through days of grie
And nights of anguish, pangs without relief,
Or fears that would o'erthrow
My faith, thou bidst me go.
Thy changeless love I know;
Father, my soul will trust: lead on.

With thee is light: lead on.
When, dark and chill, at eve the night-mists fall
O'erhanging all things, like a dismal pall,
The gloom with dawn hath fled;
So, though 'mid shades I tread,
The day springs o'er my head;
Father, from thee shall break: lead on.

Thy way is peace: lead on.
Made heir of all things, I were yet unblest,
Didst thou not dwell with me, and make me rest
Beneath the brooding wing
Thy love doth o'er me fling,
Till thou thyself shalt bring,
Father, my spirit home: lead on.

Thou givest strength: lead on.
I cannot sink while thy right hand upholds,
Nor comfort lack, while thy kind arm enfolds.
Through all my soul I feel
A healing influence steal,
While at thy feet I kneel,
Father, in lowly trust: lead on.

## 187.

FATHER! what cares can me oppress
When at thy feet I kneel?
Thy presence lightens my distress,
And every pain I feel.

From trials I've no wish to flee,
When all alone I stand;
Thy gracious smile is all I see,
And all I feel, thy hand.

Thy love hath made thy silence deep
That we might trust and climb;
Thy love hath made my faith complete,
I hear thy voice divine.

This trust in God alone can give
Sweet comfort, strength and grace;
To trust our Father is to live
Beneath his smiling face.

## 188.

FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:
God of love, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
God of love, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of ear and eye,
  For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
  Linking sense to sound and sight:
God of love, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love,
  Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above;
  For all gentle thoughts and mild:
God of love, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift of thine
  To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
  Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:
God of love, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

## 189.

WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
  Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
  Bring, and adore him; the Lord is his name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
  High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness;
  Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
  Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,—
  These are the off'rings to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept and draw us more near,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore him; the Lord is his name!

## 190.

LORD, thy mercy now entreating,
Low before thy throne we fall,
Our misdeeds to thee confessing,
On thy name we humbly call.

Sinful thoughts, and words unloving,
Rise against us one by one;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone.

Hearts that far from thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee;
Lips that, while thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to thee:

Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Holy vow and fight unheeded,
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

Lord, thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to thee alone,

## 191.

O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller, be.

O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer, be.

O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lie in dust, life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

## 192.

MY God, how wonderful thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored,

How wonderful, how beautiful,
  The sight of thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
  And awful purity!

O how I fear thee, living God,
  With deepest, tenderest fears!
And worship thee with trembling hope,
  And penitential tears.

Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
  Almighty as thou art,
For thou hast stooped to ask of me
  The love of my poor heart.

No earthly father loves like thee,
  No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as thou hast done
  With me thy sinful child.

Father Almighty, love's reward,
  What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before thy throne to lie,
  And ever gaze on thee!

## 193.

O GOD! thou art my God alone:
  Early to thee my soul shall cry;
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
  A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

O that it were as it hath been,
  When, praying in the holy place,
Thy power and glory I have seen,
  And marked the footsteps of thy grace!

Yet through this rough and thorny maze,
  I follow hard on thee, my God!
Thy hand unseen upholds my ways:
  I safely tread where thou hast trod.

Thee, in the watches of the night,
  When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light;
  Thy guardian wings are round my head.

Better than life itself thy love,
  Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
  Or what on earth, compared with thee?

Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
  For all thy mercy I will give.
My soul shall still in God rejoice:
  My tongue shall bless thee while I live.

## 194.

O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
  Though pressed by many a foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
  Of poverty or woe;

That will not murmur nor complain
  Beneath the chastening rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain
  Can lean upon its God;

A faith that shines more bright and clear
  When tempests rage without;—
That when in danger knows no fear,
  In darkness feels no doubt;

A faith that keeps the narrow way
  Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
  Lights up the dying bed.

Lord, give me such a faith as this,
  And then, whate'er may come,
I'll taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
  Of an eternal home.

## 195.

LORD, it belongs not to my care
  Whether I die or live;
To love and serve thee is my share,
  And this thy grace must give.

If life be long, I will be glad,
  That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
  To soar to endless day?

Would I long bear my heavy load,
  And keep my sorrows long?
Would I long sin against my God,
  And his dear mercy wrong?

Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
  Thy blessed face to see;
For if thy work on earth be sweet,
  What will thy glory be?

Then I shall end my sad complaints,
  And weary sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
  That sing thy boundless praise.

My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that God knows all,
And I shall be with him.

## 196.

HOW gentle God's commands,
How kind his precepts are!
Come, cast your burden on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.

While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell:
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide his children well.

Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day:
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

## 197.

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O God, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

Oh, by thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high:
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;

Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain.

Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;
Where thou, eternal light of light,
Art Lord of all.

## 198.

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With thy love's perpetual ray;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.

Holy Father, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.

Holy Father, be thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

## 199.

LEAVE God to order all thy ways,
And hope in him whate'er betide,
Thou'lt find him in the evil days
Thine all-sufficient strength and guide;
Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that naught can move.

What can these anxious cares avail,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help us to bewail
Each painful moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

Only thy restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope; content
To take whate'er his gracious will,
His all-discerning love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To him who chose us for his own.

He knows when joyful hours are best,
He sends them as he sees it meet;
When thou hast borne the fiery test,
And now art freed from all deceit;
He comes to thee, all unaware,
And makes thee own his loving care.

Sing, pray, and swerve not from his ways,
But do thine own part faithfully,
Trust his rich promises of grace,
So shall they be fulfill'd in thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted him indeed,

## 200.

### HYMN FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY AT THE THEISTIC CHURCH, SWALLOW STREET, PICCADILLY. 5TH APRIL, 1885.

*(Written for the occasion by a Member of the Congregation of thirteen years standing.)*

FATHER! accept our humble thanks,
And bless our opening service here,
Prosper the cause, extend our ranks,
And spread thy kingdom far and near.

But while we praise thy holy name,
For all the truth that we have found,
May we with pure, unselfish aim,
Proclaim thy goodness all around.

Here may the overburden'd heart
Be taught to cast its care on thee,
The troubled soul in peace depart,
From doubt relieved, from terror free

Each worshipper before thee seeks
Help to become devout, sincere,
O touch the lips of him who speaks,
O touch the hearts of those who hear!

May we unite in one resolve
To consecrate ourselves to thee,
And may we grow, as years revolve,
In faith, and hope, and charity

Into thy hands, Almighty God!
  Ourselves and ours we now resign,
We would obey no other Lord,
  Would know no other will than thine.

Make us obedient, patient, kind,
  Welcoming all of every creed,
That strangers who come in may find
  This is the house of God indeed!

WERTHEIMER, LEA & Co., Printers, Circus Place, London Wall.

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